

A C H O I C E
O F E M B L E M E S,
A N D O T H E R D E V I S E S,

For the moſte parte gathered out of ſundrie writers,
Engliſhed and Moralized.

A N D D I V E R S N E W L Y D E V I S E D,
by Geffrey Whitney.

A worke adorned with varietie of matter, both pleaſant and profitable: wherein thoſe that pleaſe, maye finde to fit their fancies: Bicauſe herein, by the office of the eie, and the eare, the minde maye reape double delighte through holſome preceptes, shadowed with pleaſant deuifes: both fit for the vertuous, to their incoraging: and for the wicked, for their admoniſhing and amendment.

To the Reader.

*Peruſe with heede, then friendlie iudge, and blaming raſhe refraine:
So maiſt thou reade vnto thy good, and ſhalt requite my paine.*



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TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE, MY SINGVLER GOOD Lorde and Maister, ROBERT Earle of LEYCESTER, Baron of Denbighe, Knight of the moſte noble orders of the garter, and of ſaincte Michaël, Maister of her Ma^{ties} horſe, one of her Highnes moſte honorable priuie Counsaile, and Lorde Lieutenant and Captaine Generall of her Ma^{ties} forces in the lowe countries.



SOULDIOR of Kinge PHILIP, of MACEDONIA, (*Right honorable*) suffering shipwracke, and languishinge throughe necessitie and extreme sicknes, A Macedonian mooued with compassion, moſte louinglie entertayned, and longe cherished and releued

Brusonius lib. 3.

him. Who being well recouered, promised at his departure if he might come to the presence of his Soueraigne to requite his friendship. At the lengthe cominge to the courte, the souldior made reporte of the shipwracke, but not of the kindnes of the Macedonian: and contrariwise, so incensed the Kinge against his louinge countryman, that he obtained a graunt of all his liuinges: But afterwarde his ingratitude and trecherous practise being discovered to this good prince, he reuoked his giſte, and in detestation of his dealinge caused him to bee marked with a hotte iron: The Emperor CLAVDIUS reduced all those to their former bondage, who neglecting the bountie and loue of their Lordes, in infranchisinge them: requited them in the ende with anie vnkindnes. This foule vice Ingratitude bathe bin common in all ages, and yet so odious to the vertuous and

Idem.

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best disposed, that they haue lefte behinde innumerable examples to the like effecte, for the rooting out thereof from all societies. If the former ages who knewe not the liuinge GOD, nor his holie worde, haue bin so carefull herein: Then ought wee, muche more, who knowe not onlie howe odious it is, to man: but howe hatefull it is, cheeflie in the sighte of God. For we maie see in the holie scripture, howe often the children of Israël weare plagued for their vnthankfulness. and howe the Lorde often complaineth therof, sayinge by the Prophet Isay, I haue nourished and exalted them and yet they despised mee, the oxe knoweth his maister, and the asse his cribbe, but Israël knoweth not mee &c. Also by the Prophet Ieremie, The Storke, the Turtle, and the swallowe, doe obserue their time: but my people doe not knowe the iudgement of the Lorde. In the newe Testament also, when Christe had clensted the ten lepers, and but one of them gaue thanks, our sauour said, Are not ten clensted? where bee the other nine? &c. By whiche and manie other like places, it is manifest, howe ingratitude is vile both in the sighte of GOD and man. Wherefore to cleare my selfe of the suspicion of my guilt herein, whiche your honor maye iustlie conceiue against mee, in deferring so longe before I present some testimonie of my bounden dutie to your good Lordship, (hauing so ofte, and so largelie tasted of your honorable bountie and fauor.) I haue therefore strained that small talent I haue, to pleade my cause in this behalfe to your honour: Most humblie beseeching the same, to pardon the wantes wherewith this my simple trauaile is blemished, throughe my lacke of leasure, and learninge. The first, denieth me to perfecte it, as I purposed: The other, to polishe it as it ought, that shoulde bee presented to so noble a personage. whose heroi-call vertues so manie graue, and learned men haue eternised to all poste-

Exod. 14, 15, 16,
17. &c.

Isaie cap. 1.

Ierem. cap. 8.

Luc cap. 17.

Mich. 6.

Osée 13.

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all posterities. For leauinge your native countrie, where so manie godlie and vertuous are countenanced: So manie learned aduanced, and so manie studious incoraged by your honour. What other countrie in Christendome, but knoweth that your lordship is a Noble, and moſte faithfull counſellor to her excellent Ma^{tie}, a zelous fauorer of the Goſpell, and of the godlie Preachers thereof, a louinge patron of learninge, and a bountifull Mecænas to all the profeſſors of worthie artes, and ſciences: whereof my ſelfe is a witnes, who haue often harde the ſame in other countries, to your euerlaſtinge memorie.

Learninge woulde be ſoone put to ſilence, without the aide and ſupporte of ſuch noble Peeres as your Lordſhip: which was well conſidered by the Emperors, and Princes manie hundred yeares ſince: whereof Artaxerxes the Kinge of Perſia hath leſte behinde him this example, who wrat to a ruler of one of his dominions to this effeete. Kinge of Kinges great Artaxerxes to Hiſcanus gouernor of Hellesponte greeting. The fame of Hippocrates a Phiſition is come vnto mee, therefore ſee thou geue him as muche goulde as he deſireth, and all other thinges he wanteth, and ſend him to me. He ſhalbee equall with anie Perſian in honor, and if there be anie other famous man in Europe, ſpare no money to make him a frend to my courte. Alſo Phillip of Macedonia fauored Ariſtotle, comitting his onlie ſonne Alexander the great to his tutorſhip, reioyſing that he had a ſonne borne in ſuche a time, as he mighte haue ſuch a famous Philoſopher to be his inſtructor. The ſame Alexander ſo honored the poët Pindarus, that at the deſtruction of Thebes he gaue chardge that the familie and kinred of Pindarus ſhoulde bee ſpared. Hee loued ſo learninge that he vſed to laie the Iliades of Homer (which he learned of Ariſtotle)

Suidas.

Aul. Gell. lib. 9.
cap. 3.

Ælian. de Var.
Hiſt. lib. 13. ca. 7.

Plutarchus in
Alexand.

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with his dagger vnder his beddes head. Also hauing learned certaine priuate instructions of his said Scoolemaister, after hauing knowledge that Aristotle had published the same to others, hee was highly offended: and althoughe hee were busied in the great warres against Darius, yet in the midst of those waigh-
tie affaires, hee wrat vnto Aristotle, blaminge him for partici-
pating to others, that which hee desired to haue proper to him
selfe. Sayinge, Howe can I excell others, in any thinges
I haue learned of thee: if thou make the same common
to all, for I had rather goe before them in learning,
then in power and aboundance. Gellius setteth downe
the Epistle of the King to Aristotle, with the aunswere there-
vnto, being worthie to bee imprinted in the mindes of the ho-
norable, that they might bee for euer remembred. Scipio Africa-
nus vsed the Poët Ennius as his companion in his greates af-
fares, and to shewe his griefe for the losse of such a one, caused
the image of Ennius to bee laide with him in his owne tombe.
Augustus countinanced Virgill, and so loued him: that after his
death, hee carefullie preserued his workes from the fire to the
which they were aduadged. Meccenas manie waies shewed
his noble minde vnto Horace, and Plutarke was in highe
estimation with the Emperour Traian. Yea famous citties and
comon wealthes haue imbraced the learned, Smyrna and sixe
other citties so loued Homer, that after his deathe, there grewe
great controuersie amongst them, which of them should rightlie
claime him to bee theirs. Athens honored a longe time Demo-
sthenes: Rome reioysed for Tullie. And of later times Florence
boasted of Petrarke, and Roterodam of Erasmus. With manie
other citties that did the like to diuers famous men. And theise
again to requite their honorable regardes, made them famous
throughe their worthie workes to all ages, that deathe to the
which their bodies by nature were subiect, coule not extingue
nor burie

Aul. Gell. lib. 10.
cap. 4.

Plinius lib. 7.
cap. 30.
Idem, ibid.

Horatius.

Moffellanus su-
per Gell. lib. 1.
cap. 26.
Cicero in orat.
pro Archia.

Sabellicus.

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nor burie their memories: but that the same remaine so longe as the worlde shall indure. And to speake of some of them, Aristotle, greatlie honored Phillip, and was no lesse carefull for the education of Alexander. For when hee came to bee kinge, besides the houlsome preceptes hee prescribed vnto him of regiment, yet hauinge knowledge of his earnest desire, to vnderstand the natures and qualities of all creatures, compyled almoste fiftie bookes, intreatinge of the same: hauing by the commaundement of Alexander out of Greece and all Asia, manie thousandes of Hunters, Faulkeners, Fowlers, Fishers, Heardmen, and suche as kepte bees, birdes, or anie other liuinge thinge: to helpe and aide him, with their knowledge and experiences, in searchinge the secrettes, natures and qualities of all creatures. Ennius beinge mindfull of the noble inclination of Scipio, did highlie extoll his worthie actes, registering them in his learned cronicles to all posterities: Virgill to shewe him selfe thankfull to Augustus: spent manie yeares about his famous worke of *Aeneiads*, to deriue the race of the Emperor from *Aeneas*, and the noble Troians. Horace amongst his rare & learned workes stuffed full of wise and graue preceptes, oftentimes enterlaceth the same with the birthe the bountie the learninge, and the noble qualities of *Mecœnas*, & bathe made him for euer famous, & renowned. Plutarke besides his priuate bookes he wratte to Traian, of counsell and gouernement: Hee framed that excellent worke of liues, and comparisons betwene the Romanes and the Grecians: giuing due commendation aswell to the Romanes, as to his owne countrimen. By which wee maie gather, that learning grounded vppon vertue hath bin alwaise enemie to ingratitude, and cannot lie hid, but is euermore workinge, & bewrayeth it selfe as the smoke bewrayeth the fire, And if anie thinge happen worthie memorie: by the benefit of the learned it is imparted, by their trauailes to future time. If there
chaunce

Aul. Gell. lib. 13.
cap. 7.

Petrus Crinitus
de poëtis Latinis.

Idem.

Macrobius.

Suidas.

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Cornel. Nepos.

Petr. Crinit.

Plutarchus.

Suetonius.
Petr. Crinit.

chaunce nothinge in their age famous, yet they set them selues a worke in handlinge suche accidentes, as haue bin done in times paste. Dares Phrigius beinge a souldior at the battaile of Troye, made a large discourse thereof, yet like one too much affectioned, can scarce finde an ende of the praises of Hector. Homer finding small matter in his time to handle, attempted the same argument, being lothe that his countrymen shoulde lacke their due commendacion, and therefore almost as farre on the other side, extollethe the valour, and highe prooves, of Achilles: and the counsaile, and pollicie, of Vlisses. Lucan seing nothing honorable in Nero to intreate of, fled to former times for matter, where he found to set his worthie muse a worke, and wratte in verse (equall with the haughtines of the argument) the battailes and bloodie conflicts, betwene Cesar, and Pompey. Seneca dispaireinge of the nature and inclinacion of his vntoward scholler the same Nero: wratte lamentable Tragedies, & bookes of great grauitie and wisdom. Moreouer learninge hath that secret workinge that tyrauntes haue bin mittigated therewith, and haue dissembled their affections for the time. Dionysius the elder desired to heare Plato, and was contented a while to listen vnto him, after whome his sonne, hauing bothe his name and nature, did seeme outwardlie to loue and reuerence Plato, and sente him great giustes to Athens, and inuited him to his courte. Nero for a time embraced Lucan and Seneca, althoughe naturallie he was wickedlie inclined: but hee soone did degenerate from their discipline, for there can bee no league betweene vertue and vice, nor perfecte vnion of meere contraries: And although time reuealed the bloodie mindes, of these cruell tirantes towardes those famous men, yet wee can not finde the like outrage, and crueltie done vnto the learned, by those that are honorable vertuous and noble minded: but by suche as bee of cruell vile and base natures, who are alwaies enemies to
vertue,

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vertue, and loue none, nor like anie, but such as are of their
 owne vglie stampe. For it is a rule that faileth not, that those
 that are moste honourable, are most vertuous: bicause honour
 alwaies followeth vertue, as the shaddowe doth the bodie: and
 it is as vnpossible that a bodie shoulde be without a shaddowe in
 the sonne, as the right honourable in this life shoulde be voyde
 of vertue. Thus it is manifest howe learninge hath bin embrac-
 ed, and had in highe estimation, by great Princes and noble
 Peeres, and that worthelie: Bicause by the benefit thereof, The
 actes of mightie Monarches & great Princes, and the matters
 and thinges of former time worthie memorie, done by sage Go-
 uernors, and valiant Captaines. The manners and Lawes of
 straunge nations, & customes of oulde time. The mutabilitie of
 worldly felicitie, and howe the wise haue behaued them selues in
 bothe fortunes: haue bin presented vnto them as in a glasse, for
 their instruction, from which they might draue vnderstan-
 ding and good counsaile, to instruct and gouerne them selues in
 all their actions: and finde approoued examples for the whole
 course of their life, eyther to bee imitated, or eschewed. Of
 which singuler benefit, wee likewise are pertakers: For hereby,
 this present time behouldeth the accidentes of former times,
 as if they had bin done but yesterdaie. and wee maye behoul-
 de the natures, & quallities, of our great grandfathers grand-
 fathers, as if they yet liued before our eies. And as former ti-
 me, and present time, haue reaped thereby, this inestimable
 fuell; So likewise, future time so long as the worlde shall indure,
 shall taste of this blessing: For our succession, shall see what we
 haue seene, and behoulde hereby what famous thinges weare
 enterprised and done in our daies, as if they weare euen now
 standing at our elbowes. Yet howe greatlie learning hath bin
 impeached since the firste florisse thereof, when in stead of such
 louing and bountifull princes and patrons, the worlde broughte
forthe,

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Bapt. Egnatius de
Romanis principi-
bus lib. 1. & Pom-
pon. Lætus in Rom.
Histor. compendio.

Alexandria Biblio-
theca omnium ce-
lebertima, in qua
cccc. millia volu-
mina librorum in-
censa, Frecul. Cron.
rom. 1. lib. 7. cap. 9.
Sed Plutarchus in
Cæfare, & Aul. Gel.
lib. 6. cap. ult. &
Sabel. Ennead. 6.
libro 7. scribunt se-
ptingenta millia in
eadem consumpta.
Vaticana Romæ Bi-
bliotheca, sub Cle-
mente 7. à militi-
bus Germanis &
Hispanis cremata.
Æneas Syluius de
Europa.
Instructifs. Budæ
Bibliotheca per So-
limannum incensa
1526. Aug. Cur.
Athenæ deletæ, &
funditus euerfæ, per
Machometum 8.
Turcarum Imp.
1452. idem Curio.

Bapt. Egnat. de
Rom. principibus
lib. 3.

Idem ibi.

Pontanus de libe-
ralitate.

forthe, Licinius who tearmed learning a poyson and plague of the common wealthe. And Valentinianus his partner in that opinion, with the cursed crewe of their companions, As Caligula, Nero, Diocletian, with Machomet, Baiazet, and such like monsters of nature, being cruell persecutors, enemies of all humanitie, and distroyers of all discipline: who despising God and all goodnes, did degenerate so farre from their forfathers, that they delighted whollie to spill the blood of the worthie men, to burne the famous libraries, and to rase and ouerthrowe the vniuersities, and schooles, of all artes and sciences: as in the tragicall Histories of former times is recorded, and can not bee but with great grieve remembred. And althoughe learning hath bin greatlie decayed in these later times, Yet wee must (with thanks vnto God therefore) confesse, That it hath pleased him alwaies, to raise vp some louers and fauorers therof, who haue tendered and embraced the same, and for the preseruinge it to their posterities, haue lefte behinde singuler monuments of their care, & zelous mindes in this behalfe: As Charles the great, Kinge of Fraunce, who erected two vniuersities, the one at Paris, the other at Pavia, placing therein many famous men: and Sigismundus Emperor, who highlie extolled the learned, and blamed the Princes of Germanie, for their small regarde vnto them: And vnderstanding by somme, that althoughe he cherished the learned, yet it was saied they were but pore and base persons, answered: I loue them who excell others for vertue, and learninge, out of the which I measure nobilitie. Also Ferdinandus gaue yearelie out of his tresurie, great sommes of money to the readers of diuinitie, Phisicke, Rethoricke, and Philosophie, to the great incouraginge of those that weare inclined to good studies: Likewise Alphonsus King of Naples, who vsed to saye, he had neuer greater pleasure, then when he was in the companie of those that weare singuler for know-
ledge

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ledge, and learninge: Laurentius Valla & Panormitanus, with diuers other tasted of his goodnes, and found him a rare example for princes, for his continual desire to aduance learninge. I mighte heere likewise bringe in diuers other, not inferior to them for their loue to the learned: As Fredericke Duke of Saxon Prince elector, and the Lorde Ernestus his brother, who erected the vniuersitie of Wittenberge, and the said Duke noblie countinaunced and defended Martin Luther, against the furie of Pope Leo the tenth, and all other his aduersaries. Also Laurentius Medices Duke of Florence honoured Picus Mirandula, and Hermolaus Barbarus: and Borsus Duke of Ferrara, reioysed in Titus Strozza. With many other Princes, who for their noble inclinations in this behalfe, amongst these mighte iustly haue their places.

Crinitus lib. 15.
cap. 9.
Volaterranus in
Geog.

BUT remembring I write to your good Lordship. I will therefore abridge of purpose, that which might bee more larglie amplified, knowing there needeth no Apologie to bee made vnto your honour, in the behalfe of learning: whose noble minde hath bin so addicted to the same these many yeares, that diuers, who are now famous men, had bin through pouertie, longe since discouraged from their studies: if they had not founde your honour, so prone to bee their patron. But I confesse, I haue thus largelie written therof to this ende, That if anie other happe to looke here vppon, in knowinge your zeale & honourable care of those that loue good letters: They might also knowe thereby, that you haue possession of that grounde from which true nobilitie florisheth: And likewise that you followe the good examples of manie Princes, and great personages, who are renowned therefore, beyond anie other their desertes. And likewise, if anie be could, in countinancinge the learned, (as there are tootoo manie, whose frendship is (as I may saie) frozen, and starke toward them.) This mighte a little thawe and mollifie them: and serue

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as a spurre to pricke them forward, to follow the steppes of your good Lordship. There be three things greatlie desired in this life, that is health, wealth, and fame. and some haue made question which of these is the chiefe: the sick, saith health. the couetous, comendeth wealth. and bothe these place good name laste of all. But they be bothe partiall iudges; for he that is of sincere and vprighte iudgement, is of contrarie opinion: Bicause that health, and wealth, though they bee neuer so good, and so great, determine with the bodie, and are subiecte vnto time; But honour, fame, renowne, and good reporte, doe triumphe ouer death, and make men liue for euer: Where otherwise the greatest Princes, in shorte time are worne out of memorie, and cleane forgotten. For, what is man in this worlde? without fame to leaue behinde him, but like a bubble of water, that now riseth, & anon is not knowne where it was. Which being wel considered by your honour, you haue made choise of the best parte, and embraced throughe vertue, that which liueth, and neuer dieth. For vertue (as I said) alwaies goeth before honour, & giueth a perpetuitie of felicitie in this worlde, and in the worlde to come. And althoughe throughe the iniquitie of time (as is declared) such excellent learned men as haue bin, are not to bee expected in this oulde age of the worlde, Yet as zelous care, and deuotifull affection as euer was to their Lordes and Patrons, there is no doubt dothe generallie florish and is apparante: whereof your honour hath had tryall, by the learned labours of manie famous men. Farre behinde whome, my selfe, (although of all the meaneſt) yet beinge pricked forward by your good Lordships bountie, and encouraged by your great clemencie, moſte humble presente theise my gatheringes, and gleaninges out of other mens haruestes, vnto your honour: a worke both pleasaunte and pithie, which I haue garnished with manie histories, with the proper applications

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tions and expositions of those Emblemes that I founde obscure: Offering it up to your honour to looke vppon at some houres for your recreation. I hope it shalbee the more delightfull, bicause none to my knowledge, hath assayed the same before: & for that diuers of the inuentions are of my owne slender workmanship. But chieflie, bicause vnder pleasaunte deuises, are profitable moralles, and no shaddowes, voide of substance: nor anie conceyte, without some cause worthie consideration: for the wounding of wickednes, and extolling of vertue. which maie serue, as a mirrour: to the lewde for their amendement. & to the godlie, for their better goinge forward in their course, that leades to euerlastinge glorie. Beinge abashed that my habillitie can not affoorde them suche, as are fit to be offred vp to so honorable a suruaighe: yet if it shall like your honour to allowe of anie of them, I shall thinke my pen set to the booke in happie houre; and it shall incourage mee, to assay some matter of more momente, as soone as leasure will further my desire in that behalfe.

THE almightie God from whome all honour and true nobillitie doe proceede, who hath manie yeares, moste lovinglie and liberallie, indued your Lordship with the same, blesse and prolonge your daies here, that wee maie behoulde the consummation of happie old age in your honour: before you shalbe summoned to the euerlasting honour, which is alwaies permanent without mutabilitie, Amen. At London the XXVIII. of Nouember. Anno M. D. LXXXV.

Your Honours humble &
faithfull seruant

Geffrey Whitney.

TO THE READER.



WHEN I had finished this my collection of Emblemes (gentle Reader,) and presented the same in writinge vnto my Lorde, presentlie before his Honour passed the seas into the lowe countries: I was after, earnestlie required by somme that perused the same, to haue it imprinted: whose requeste, when I had well considered, althoughe I did perceiue the charge was verie heauie for mee, (waighinge my owne weakenes) I meane my wante of learninge, and iudgement, to set forth any thinge vnto the viewe of this age, wherein so manie wise & learned doe florilhe, and must haue the scanninge thereof. Yet knowinge their fauours to bee such vnto mee, as in dewtie I mighte not denie them any thinge I can: I did rather choose to vndergoe any burthen, and almoste fainte in forwardnes to satisfie them, then to shewe anie wante of good will, in denyinge their continuall desires. wherefore, licence beinge obtained for the publishing thereof, I offer it heare (good Reader) to thy viewe, in the same sorte as I presented it before. Onelie this excepte: That I haue now in diuerse places, quoted in the margent some sentēces in Latin, & such verses as I thoughte did beste fit the seuerall matters I wratte of. And also haue written somme of the Emblemes, to certaine of my frendes, to whome either in dutie or frendship, I am diuers waies bounde: which both weare wantinge in my firste edition, and nowe added herevnto, for these reasons insuinge. Firste I noted the same in Latin, to helpe and further some of my acquaintaunce wheare this booke was imprinted, who hauinge no taste in the Englishe tonge, yet weare earnestly addicted to the vnderstandinge hereof: and also, wheare I founde any verse, or sayinge agreeable with the matter, I did gather the same of purpose for my owne memorie, not doubtinge but the same may bee also frutefull to others.

For my intitulinge them to some of my frendes, I hope it shall not bee misliked, for that the offices of dewtie and frendship are alwaies to bee fauored: and herin as I followe my auctors in Englishinge their deuises, So I imitate them, in dedicatinge some, to such persons, as I thinke the Emblemes doe best fitte and pertaine vnto, which order, obserued *Reusnerus*, *Iunius*, *Sambucus*, and others: as by their workes are apparante, Confessinge my faulte to bee chiefly this, in presentinge to famous and worthie men, meane matter, farre to simple for their desertinges: yet trustinge my good will shalbe waighed as well as the worke, and that a pearle shall not bee looked for in a poore mans purce, I submit my doings herein to their censures.

Furthermore, wheare there are diuers Emblemes written of one matter, which may bee thoughte superfluous. As against Pride, Enuie, Concupiscence, Drunkennes, Couetousnes, Vsurie, and such like,
against

TO THE READER.

againſte euery one of them ſeuerally, ſondrie deuifes: thereby the ſondry inuentions of the auctours may bee decerned, which I haue collected againſt thoſe vices eſpecially, bycauſe they are growē ſo mightie that one bloe will not beate them downe, but newe headdes ſpringe vp like *Hydra*, that *Hercules* weare not able to ſubdue them. But manie dropes pierce the ſtone, & with manie blowes the oke is ouerthrowen, So with manie reprehencions, wickednes is wounded, and ſinne aſhamed and giueth place vnto vertue. It reſteth now to ſhewe breeflie what this worde Embleme ſignifieth, and whereof it commeth, which thoughe it be borrowed of others, & not proper in the Engliſhe tonge, yet that which it ſignifieth: Is, and hathe bin alwaies in vſe amongſt vs, which worde being in Greeke *ἐμβαλλειν*, vel *ἐπιμολῆσαι* is as muche to ſaye in Engliſhe as *To ſet in, or to put in*: properlie ment by ſuche figures, or workes, as are wroughte in plate, or in ſtones in the pauementes, or on the waules, or ſuche like, for the adorning of the place: hauinge ſome wittie deuife expreſſed with cunning woorkemanſhip, ſomethinge obſcure to be perceiued at the firſt, whereby, when with further conſideration it is vnderſtood, it maie the greater delighte the behoulder. And althoughe the worde dothe comprehend manie thinges, and diuers matters maie be therein contained; yet all Emblemes for the moſt parte, maie be reduced into theſe three kindes, which is *Historicall*, *Naturall*, & *Morall*. *Historicall*, as repreſenting the actes of ſome noble perſons, being matter of hitorie. *Naturall*, as in expreſſing the natures of creatures, for example, the loue of the yonge *Storkes*, to the oulde, or of ſuche like. *Morall*, pertaining to vertue and inſtruction of life, which is the chiefe of the three, and the other two maye bee in ſome ſorte drawn into this head. For, all doe tende vnto diſcipline, and morall preceptes of liuing. I mighte write more at large hereof, and of the difference of *Emblema*, *Symbolum*, & *Anigma*, hauinge all (as it weare) ſome affinitie one with the other. But bicauſe my meaning is to write as briefly as I maie, for the auoiding of tediousnes, I referre them that would further inquire therof, to *And. Alciatus*, *Guiliel. Perrerus*, *Achilles Bocchius* & to diuers others that haue written thereof, wel knowne to the learned. For I purpoſe at this preſent, to write onelie of this worde Embleme: Bicauſe it chiefly doth pertaine vnto the matter I haue in hande, whereof I hope this muche, ſhall giue them ſome taſte that weare ignoraunt of the ſame.

*Pietas Ciconia
erga parentes.*

Laſtly if anie deuife herein ſhall delight thee, and if ſome other ſhall not pleaſe thee, yet in reſpect of that which doth like thee, paſſe ouer the ſame fauourably to others, with whome perhappes it maie be more agreeable: For what one liketh, an other oftentimes doth not regarde: and what ſome dothe lothe, ſome other doth chiefly eſteeme: whereof came the Prouerbe, *So manie men, ſo manie mindes*. But what? Should I thinke that my ſimple trauaile herein ſhould ſcape ſcot-free from the tonges of the enuiouſ, who are alwaies readie with a preiudicate opinion

TO THE READER.

Martialis.

Textor in officin.

*Petrus Crinitus
de poetis Latinis.*

nion to condempne, before they vnderstande the cause. No? though the verse weare (as I maye saye) written by the pen of *Apollo* him selfe? For in the former times, when the whole worlde was almoste ouersha-
dowed with the mantle of ignoraunce, If then, the learned and excellent worke of *Homer*, could not shielde him from the stinge of *Zoilus*. If *Marcus Varro*, was taunted by *Remnius Palemon*. If *Cicero* had sixe bookes written againste him, by *Didymus Alexandrinus*. And if *Vergill* weare en-
uied by *Carbilus*, who wrat a booke *de Virgilianis erroribus*, which he intituled *Aeneidomastix*. and diuers others whose workes weare most sin-
gular, if they could not escape the bites of such Basiliskes broode: Then howe maye I thinke, in this time which is so blessed, generallie with most rare and exquisite perfection in all knowledge, and iudge-
ment: that this slender assaye of my barren muse, should passe the pi-
kes without pusing at: where thousandes are so quicke sighted, they will at the first, behoulde the least iote, or tittle, that is not rightly placed. And although he, perhappes it maie bee embraced awhile, for the newnes thereof; yet shortlie it shalbee cast aside as thinges that are vnsauerie & not esteemed. For the nature of man is alwaies delighted in nouelties, & too much corrupte with curiosnes and newfangelnes. The fairest gar-
den, wherein is greate varietie bothe of goodlie coulors, and sweete smelles, can not like all mennes fancies: but some gallant coulours are misliked, and some pleasant smelles not regarded. No cooke, can fitte all mennes tastes, nor anie orator, please all mennes humors: but wheare the tasters are too daintie, his cookerie shalbe controlled: and wheare the auditors are to rashe and careles in regarding, his Rethoricke shalbe condempned: and no worke so absolute perfecte, but some are resolute to reprehende. Yet trustinge the learned, and those that are of good iudgemente (whome I doe chieselie desire to bee the perusers hereof) with indifferencie will reade, and then fauorable yeelde their ver-
dicte. I offer this my worke, suche as it is, vnto them; wherein I hope the greater sorte shall finde somethinge to delighte them, and verie fewe of what age, or condition they bee, but may herin see some deuise, aun-
swerable to their inclinations; trusting they wil so frendly accept thereof, That I shalbe rather encouraged thereby, to assay some further matter, as soone as I shall haue leasure: then throughe their sinister interpreting of my good will, to discourage mee from the same, and to wishe I had not yet communicated this, vnto all: which I might haue kepte priuate to a fewe. Yet hereby I haue satisfied my frendes requestes, and haue in some parte discharged my dutie vnto them: Therefore if they shalbee well pleased with my paines, I shall the lesse care for anie others cauilinge. Thus wishing thee the fruition of thy good desires, I leaue thee vnto the same.
At Leyden in Hollande, the 1111. of Maye. M. D. LXXXVI.

G. Whitney.

IN GALFRIDI WHITNEI

EMBLEMATA.

Illecebris scripti genus omne EMBLEMATA vincunt,
 Utile ubi dulci miscuit EUPHROSINE.
 Hoc præstant variis distincta Asarota figuris,
 Aptæ tenere oculos, instruere apta animum.
 SAMBVCVS testis, testis mihi IVNIVS, & qui
 Omne tulit punctum hoc in genere ALCIATVS.
 Sed scripti quantum genus omne EMBLEMATA præstant
 Illecebris, doctâ vermiculata manu;
 Tantum operis, WHITNÆE, tui concedit honori,
 Quantum est SAMBVCVS, IVNIVS, ALCIATVS.
 IANVS DOVSA à Noortwijck.

IN GALFRIDI WHITNEI EMBLEMATA,

MAGNI ILLIVS OLIM ANGLIÆ POETÆ

GALFRIDI CHAUCERI, cognominis.

VNA duos genuit GALFRIDOS ANGLIA, Vates
 Nomine, PHOEBÆO numine, & arte pares.
 Vnum; Fama suæ patriæ indigitavit HOMERVM,
 Anglicus hic meritò dicitur HESIODVS.
 Ac veluti dubiis quondam victoria pennis
 Inter MÆONIDEN HESIODVMque stetit:
 Sic, quibus exultat modò læta Britannia alumnis,
 GALFRIDOS palma est inter, in ambiguo.
 CHAUCERI versant dudum aurea scripta Britanni:
 Aurea WHITNÆVS sed sua pressit adhuc,
 Nunc verò, auspiciis LEYCESTRI, EMBLEMATA lucem
 Aspiciunt; & dant accipiuntque decus.
 Qualis gemma micat fuluo redimita metallo
 Indica, ab artificis vermiculata manu.
 Perge tuæ WHITNEY titulos superaddere famæ,
 Tollens astra super te patriamque tuam.

BONAVENTURA VVLCA-
 NIVS Brugensis.

IN

IN EMBLEMATA GALFRIDI
WHITNEI.

QVALITER insinuant oculis se Emblemata nostris,
Quæ variè augusta vermiculata domo,
Artificiæque nitent opere exornata, modò illa,
Hac modò perdita mens dum stupet effigie:
Sic tu dum GALFRIDE tuo hoc expressa libello
Symbola cum variis edis imaginibus;
Nos legisse beat veterum dicta emula dictis,
Carminibus variè vermiculata tuis,
Et modo priscorum Heroùm immortalia facta,
Virtutesque animo commeminiſſe iuvat.
Intrepidus dum Curti animus, & Horatia corda,
Et tibi Fabricij cognita Pyrrhe, fides;
Dum fortes Decij, Junij, Curij, atque Metelli,
Et Cunctatoris mens benesuada Fabi,
Ac dum Scipiadae belli duo fulmina, quosque
Est alios haud mens enumerare potis
Innumeros, per te virtutum hic clara suarum
Opponunt nostris lumina luminibus.
Quid! quod præcipuum, hac meritò LEYCESTRIVS heros
Vindicat auspiciis edita scripta suis.
Ut qui hic cuncta simul laudata Heroica dona
Possidet, in magnis singula principibus
Quæ miramur. At olim etiam admirabitur ætas
Postuma, DVDLAEI illustria facta ducis.
Et simul agnoscet felici hunc alite librum
Olim per doctorum ora volare hominum.
Auguror. hinc etiam quondam tibi fama paratur,
Quæ WHYTNAEE mori te quoque posse neget.

PETRVS COLVIVS Brugenſis.

IN GAL-

IN GALFRIDI WHITNEI
E M B L E M A T A, STEPHANI
LIMBERTI ANGLI NOR-
DOVICENSIS

Scholæ Magistri Decastichon.

VIRTUTIS formam splendentiaque ora tueri,
Si Deus hic nobis, teste Platone, daret:
Quantos pectoribus nostris accenderet ignes
Cuius vel Phœbo pulchrius ora nitent?
Non Veneris, Triuiæ nec certet forma Dianæ,
Nisos hæc omnes vincit & Euryalos.
Huius at effigiem WHITNAEI Emblemata pingunt, •
Zeuxide, vel docto dignus Apelle, labor.
Consulet ergo boni multum spectabilis Heros
Et capiet facili talia dona manu.

A R T H V R B O V R C H I E R
T O T H E R E A D E R.

PERFECTION needes no other foyles, suche helps comme out of place:
For where it selfe, can grace it selfe, there needes no other grace.
Why should I then my fruitles praise on WHITNEYS Worke bestowe,
Where Wisdome, learninge, and deuise, so perfectly doe flowe. . .
Yet gentle Reader by thy leaue, thus muche I mente to wrighte,
As one that honours these his gistes, but seekes them not t'indighte.
No longe discourse, no tedious tale, I purpos'de am to tell:
Lest thou shouldst saye, Where is the nutte, you feede me with the shell.
Goe forward then in happie time, and thou shalt surely finde,
With coste, and labour well set out, a banquet for thy minde.
A storehouse for thy wise conceiptes, a whetstone for thy witte:
Where, each man maye with daintie choice his fancies finely fitte.
Giue WHITNEY then thy good report, since hee deserues the same:
Lest that the Wise that see thee coye, thy follie iustly blame.



D. O. M.

SINCE man is fraile, and all his thoughtes
are sinne,
And of him selfe he can no good inuent,
Then euerie one, before they oughte beginne,
Should call on GOD, from whome all grace is sent:
So, I beseeche, that he the same will sende,
That, to his praise & maie beginne, and ende.



Faultes escaped in the Printing, (for the most parte already corrected,) yet in manie leaues ouerpasse as followeth.

Pag.	Lin.	Faults.	Reade.
10	3	listen their	listen to their
36	4	the same	the man
77	11	salne, to it	salne, it
110	10	watcheman	watchemen
130	1	sapientem	sapientum
198	1 in margine	Chiliad. 61.	Chiliad. 1.
202	10 in margine	libro 6. de	libro de
217	1 in marg.	Esaie 41	Esaie 40
223	10	which	with



A MIGHTIE Spyre, whose toppes dothe pierce the skie,
An iuie greene imbraceth rounde about,
And while it standes, the same doth bloome on highe,
But when it shrinkes, the iuie standes in dowe:
The Piller great, our gracious Princes is:
The braunche, the Church: whoe speaks vnto hir this?

I, that of late with stormes was almoste spent,
And brused sore with Tirants bluddie bloes,
Whome fire, and sworde, with persecution rent,
Am nowe sett free, and ouerlooke my foes,
And whiles thow raignst, oh most renowned Queene
By thie supparte my blossome shall bee greene.

A

Qua



THE trauaylinge man, vncertaine where to goe,
 When diuers wayes before his face did lie,
 Mercurius then, the perfect pathe did shoue,
 Which when he tooke, hee neuer went awrie,
 But to his wishe, his iorneyes ende did gaine
 In happie howre, by his direction plaine.

This trauailing man : doth tell our wandring state,
 Before whose face, and eeke on euerye side,
 Bypathes, and wayes, appeare amidd our gate,
 That if the Lorde bee not our onlie guide:
 We stumble, fall, and dailie goe astraye,
 Then happie those, whome God doth shew the waye.

Proui-



SUCHE prouidence hathe nature secret wroughte
In creatures wilde, and eeke such knowledge straunge,
That man, by them in somme thinges maie be taughte,
As some foretell, when weather faire will chaunge,
Of heate, of raine, of winde, and tempests rage,
Some shoue by signes, and with their songs presage.

But leauing theise, which almost all doe knowe,
The Crocodile, by whome th'Ægyptians watche,
Howe farre that yeare shall mightie Nilus flowe,
For theire shee likes to laie her egges, and hatche,
Suche skill deuine, and science to foretell,
Hath Nature lente vnto this Serpent fell.

Which shoues, They should with due regarde foresee,
When anie one doth take in hande a cause,
The drifte, and ende, of that they doe decree,
And longe thereon to ponder, and to pause,
For after witts, are like a shower of rayne
Which moistes the soile, when withered is the graine.

A 2

Veritas

Nic. Reusnerus.

*Quò sacer excurret Nilus in arua
Præsciis: alluuie libera ponit
Qua: monens merito nos Crocodilus
Qua futa immineant, ante videre.*



THREE furies fell, which turne the worlde to ruthe,
 Both Enuie, Strife, and Slaunder, heare appeare,
 In dungeon darke they longe inclosed truthe,
 But Time at lengthe, did loose his daughter deare,
 And setts alofte, that sacred ladie brighte,
 Whoe things longe hidd, reueales, and brings to lighte.

Though strife make fier, though Enuie eate hir harte,
 The innocent though Slaunder rente, and spoile:
 Yet Time will comme, and take this ladies parte,
 And breake her bandes, and bring her foes to foile.
 Dispaire not then, thoughe truthe be hidden ofte,
 Bycause at lengthe, shee shall bee sett alofte.

Disidia



THE Swallowe swifte, dothe beare vnto her neste
The Grasshopper, that did no daunger feare,
For that shee thought, they loude togeather beste,
Bycause they both, obscrude one time of yeare,
And bothe, did ioye their iarringe notes to sounde,
And neare the house they bothe, their dwellings founde.

Alciatus.
*Sordida stridentem, verum
verna, hospita laus
Hospitam, et aligeram pen-
niger ales auem?*

Yet time, and tune, and neighbourhood forgotte,
For perfect frende, a tyrant shee became,
Which taxeth those, whome God dothe heare allotte
Like gifts of grace, to winne a lasting name,
Yet Enuie foe their vertues doth deface,
It makes them foes, to them their should imbrace.

*Formica grata est formica, Cicada cicada
Et doctis doctus gaudet Apollo choris.*

Nic. Reusnerus.

A 3

Temeritas



THE waggoner, behoulde, is hedlonge throwen,
 And all in vaine doth take the raine in hande,
 If he be dwrawn by horses fierce vnknownen,
 Whose stomacks stowte, no taming vnderstande,
 They prounce, and yerke, and out of order flinge,
 Till all they breake, and vnto hauocke bringe.

That man, whoe hath affections fowle vntam'de,
 And forwarde runnes neglecting reasons race,
 Deserues by right, of all men to bee blam'de,
 And headlonge falles at lengthe to his deface,
 Then bridle will, and reason make thy guide,
 So maiste thou stande, when others dounce doe slide.

Intestine



WHEN ciuill sworde is drawn out of the sheathe,
And bluddie broiles, at home are set a broache,
Then furious Mars with sworde doth rage beneath,
And to the Toppe, deuowing flames incroache,
None helps to quenche, but rather blowes the flame,
And oile doe adde, and powder to the same.

Intestine strife, is fearefull moſte of all,
This, makes the Sonne, to cut his fathers throate,
This, parteth frendes, this, brothers makes to bralle,
This, robbes the good, and ſetts the theeues a floate,
This, Rome did feele, this, Germanie did taſte,
And often times, this noble Lande did waſte.

Non



THE pastors good, that doe gladd tidings preache,
 The godlie sorte, with reuerence do imbrace:
 Though they be men, yet since Godds worde they teache,
 Wee honor them, and giue them higheste place,
 Imbassadors of princes of the earthe,
 Haue royall Seates, thoughc base they are by birthc.

Yet, if throwghe pride they doe them selues forgett,
 And make accompte that honor, to be theires:
 And doe not marke with in whose place they sett,
 Let them behowlde the asse, that ISIS beares,
 Whoe thoughte the men to honor him, did kneele,
 And staied therfore, till he the staffe did feele.

For, as he pass'd with ISIS throughe the streete,
 And bare on backe, his holie rites about,
 Th'Ægyptians downe fell prostrate at his feete,
 Whereat, the Asse grewe arrogante, and stowte,
 Then saide the guide: oh foole not vnto thee,
 Theise people bowe, but vnto that they see?

Experien-



A YOUTHEFULL Prince, in prime of lustie yeares,
Woulde vnderstande what weather shoulde betide,
For that hee thoughte, with manie noble Peares
To passe the time, on huntinge forth to ride:
Th'Astronomer, did wishe hym staie at courte,
For present raine, should hinder all their sporte.

Which staied the Prince, but raine did none discende,
Then, wente hee forth with manie Gallantes braue,
But when he thought the clowdes, did droppes portend,
Hee roade aside, a plowghmans skill to craue,
Whoe, looking straighte vppon the variing skie:
Saide, twentic daies I thinke it will bee drie.

Proceedinge then, his iudgement true was founde,
Then, (quoth the Prince) weare thou the doctours Roabe,
And geeue to him, thy Harrowe on the grownde,
And in exchaunge, take thou his Spheare, and Gloabe:
And further saied, henceforthe wee will allowe,
That learninge shall vnto Experience bowe.

B

Sirenes.



Virg. Aeneid.
lib. 5. & Ovi-
dus lib. 5.
Metamorph.

Nic. Reusnerus.
*Ille flos nautas
dulci modulami-
ne vocis,
Mergebant
audita fluctibus
lomis.*

Laërtij tetra-
sticon sic per
Claud. Mi-
noëm conuer-
sum.

WITH the pleasaunte tunes, the SYRENEs did allure
Vlisses wise, to listen^{to} their songe:

But nothinge could his manlie hart procure,
Hee failde awaie, and scap'd their charming stronge,
The face, he lik'de: the nether parte, did loathe:
For womans shap, and fishes had they bothe.

Which shewes to vs, when Bewtie seekes to snare
The carelesse man, whoe dothe no daunger dreede,
That he shoulde flie, and shoulde in time beware,
And not on lookes, his fickle fancie feede:

Suche Mairemaides liue, that promise onelie ioyes:
But hee that yeldes, at lengthe him selfe distroies.

*Hac Venus ad musas: Venerem exhorrescite Nimphae,
In vos armatus aut amor insiliet.
Cui contra muse, verba hac age dicito marti:
Aliger huc ad nos non volat ille puer.*

Res hu-



THE gallante Shipp, that cutts the azure surge,
And hathe both tide, and wished windes, at will:
Her tackle sure, with shotte her foes to vrgē,
With Captaines boulder, and marriners of skill,
With streamers, flagges, topgallantes, pendants braue,
When Seas do rage, is swallowed in the waue.

The snowe, that falles vppon the mountaines greate,
Though on the Alpes, which seeme the clowdes to reache.
Can not indure the force of Phœbus heate,
But wastes awaie, Experience doth vs teache:
Which warneth all, on Fortunes wheele that clime
To beare in minde how they haue but a time.

*Passibus ambiguis fortuna volubilis errat,
Et manet in nullo certa, tenaxq; loco.
Sed modò lata manet, vultus modò sumit acerbos
Et tantum constans in leuitate sua est.*

B 2

Frustrà.

Periand. per
Auson.
*Si fortuna iuuat,
cauto tolli.
Si fortuna tonat,
cauto mergi.*

Ouidius 4.
pont. 3.
*Tu quoque suo
timeas, & qua
tibi lata videtur,
Dum loqueris,
fieri tristia posse
puta.*

Ouidius 5.
Trist. 9.



TH E Poëttes faine , that D A N A V S daughters deare,
 Inioyned are to fill the fatall tonne :
 Where , thowghe they toile , yet are they not the neare,
 But as they powre , the water forthe dothe runne :
 No paine will serue , to fill it to the toppe,
 For , still at holes the same doth runne, and droppe.

Which reprehendes , three sortes of wretches vaine,
 The blabbe, th'ingrate, and those that couet still,
 As first, the blabbe, no secretts can retaine.
 Th'ingrate, not knowes to vse his frendes good will.
 The couetous man, thowghe he abounde with store
 Is not suffis'de, but couetts more and more.

Superbia



OF NIOBE, behoulde the ruthefull plighte,
Bicause shee did dispise the powers deuine:
Her children all, weare flaine within her sighte,
And, while her selfe with tricklinge teares did pine,
Shee was transformide, into a marble stone,
Which, yet with teares, dothe seeme to waile, and mone.

This tragedie, thoughe Poëtts first did frame,
Yet maie it bee, to cuerie one applide:
That mortall men, shoulde thinke from whence they came,
And not presume, nor puffe them vp with pride,
Leste that the Lorde, whoe haughty hartes doth hate, [state.
Doth throwe them downe, when sure they thinke theyr

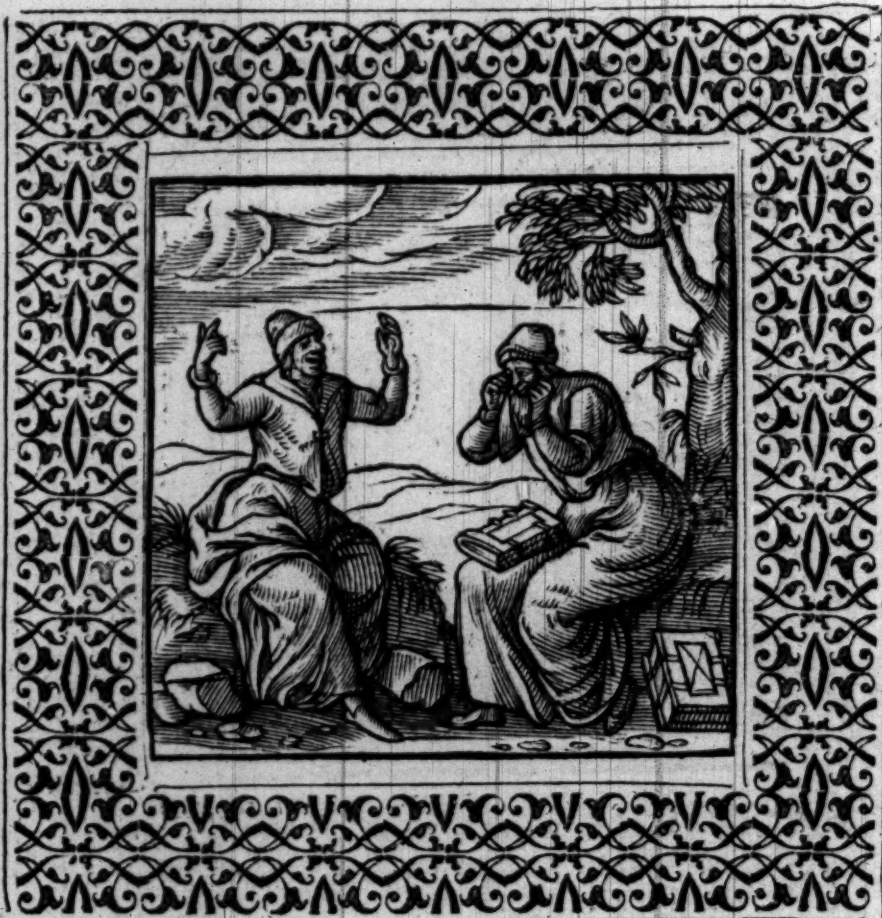
Fabula Niobes
Ouid. 6. Me-
tamorph.

De numero fi-
liorum, vide
Aul. Gellium
lib. 10. cap. 6.

*Este procul leti, cernant mea funera tristes;
Non similis toto maror in orbe fuit.
Bis septem natos peperì, bis pignora septem:
Me miseram! Diuùm sustulit ira mihi.*

*Dirigui demum lacrymis, & marmora manant.
Sic mihi mors dolor est; sic mihi vita, dolor.
Discite, mortales, quid sit turgescere fastu,
Et quid sit magnos posthabuisse Deos.*

Bapt. Gyr-
aldus.



De his, Seneca
lib. De Tran-
quillitate vitæ.

THE wicked worlde, so false and full of crime,
Did alwaies mooue HERACLITVS to weepe,
The fadinge ioyes, and follies of that time,
DEMOCRITVS did driue to laughter deepe,
Thus heynous sinne, and follie did procure
Theise famous men, suche passions to indure.

What if they liude, and shoulde behoulde this age
Which ouerflowes, with swellinge seas of sinne:
Where fooles, by swarmes, doe presse vppon the stage,
With hellishe Impes, that like haue neuer binne:
I thinke this sighte, shoulde hasten their decaye
Then helpe vs God, and Sathans furie staie.

Horatius.

*Damnosa quid non imminuit dies?
Ætas parentum peior auis tulit
Nos nequiores, mox daturos
Progeniem vitiosorem.*

Intestina.



ACTÆON heare, vnhappye man behoulde,
When in the well, hee sawe Diana brighte,
With greedie lookes, hee waxed ouer boulde,
That to a stagge hee was transformed righte,
Whereat amafde, hee thought to runne awaie,
But straighte his howndes did rente hym, for their praie.

Ouid. lib. 3.
Metamorph.

By which is ment, That those whoe do pursue
Theire fancies fonde, and thinges vnlawfull craue,
Like brutishe beastes appeare vnto the viewe,
And shall at lenghte, Actæons guerdon haue:
And as his houndes, foe theire affections base,
Shall them deuowre, and all their deedes deface.

Horatius 1.
Epist. 12.
*Sperne volupta-
tes, nocet emptæ
dolore voluptas.*

*Cornibus in Ceruum mutatum Actæona sumptis,
Membratim proprij diripuerunt canes.*

Anulus, in pi-
cta poëti.

Ita displicuit, voluptati vt mæror comes consequatur.

Plautus in
Amphit.

Non



WHILE, HERCVLES, with mightie clubbe in hande
 In Lyons skinne did sleepe, and take his ease:
 About him straighte approach'de the Pigmeis bande,
 And for to kill this conquerour assaies,
 But foolishhe dwarffes: theire force was all to smalle,
 For when he wak'de, like gnattes hee crush'd them all.

This warneth vs, that nothings paste our strengthe
 Wee shoulde attempte: nor anie worke pretende,
 Aboue our power: lest that with shame at lengthe
 Wee weakelinges prooue, and fainte before the ende.
 The pore, that striue with mightie, this doth blame:
 And sottes, that seeke the learned to defame.

Hi homu-
 ciones extre-
 mas Aegypti
 partes inhabi-
 tant agricola-
 tioni desiti,
 Subinde cum
 gruibus bel-
 lum gerunt.
 Plinius lib. 7.
 cap. 2. &
 Aul. Gellius
 lib. 9. cap. 4.

Propertius.

*Turpe est quod nequeas capiti submittere pondus,
 Et pressum inflexo mox dare terga genu.*

Ludus



BEHOVLDE the fruites of dronkenesse, and plaie :

Here corage, brawles with Cutthroate for a caste,
And ofte in fine, if that they lacke to paie,
They sweare it out, or blade it at the laste:

This, frendshippe breakes: this, makes vs laugh'd to scorne,
And beggerie giues, to those that riche are borne.

The Lapithans, by drinke weare ouerthrowne,
The wisest men, with follie this inflames:
What shoulde I speake, of father NOAH aloane,
Or bring in LOTT, or HOLOFERNES names:

This SIMON, and his sonnes, did ouerthrowe,
And BENEDAB, made flee before his foe.

And he that lik'd to spende his time at dice,
This lawe in Rome, SEVERVS did prouide:
That euerie man, shoulde deeme him as a vice,
And of his Landes, an other shoulde bee guide:
Like Lawes beside, did diuers more deuise,
And wisdome still, againste suche vnthriftes cries.

*Tunc sumus incauti, studioq; aperimur ab ipso,
Nudaq; per lusus pectora nostra patent.
Ira subit deforme malum, luctuq; Cupido*

*Iurgiaq; & rixæ, sollicitusq; dolor,
Crimina dicuntur, resonat clamoribus æther,
Inuocat iratos & sibi quisque deos.*

C

In Aua-

Propertius.

*Vino forma perit, vi-
no corrumpitur ætas.*

Horat. 1. Epist. 19.

*Ludus enim genuit tre-
pidum certamen, &
iræ:*

*Ira truces inimicitias,
& funebre bellum.*

Virgilius.

Genes. 9.

Genes. 19.

Iudic. 13.

1 Machab. 15.

3 Regum 20.

Ouidius.



Nic. Reusnerus.
*Frigoris impatiens: pa-
 tiens operumque, fa-
 misque:*
Ecce rudes Asinus dat
rudis ore sonos.

SEPTITIVS ritche, a miser moste of all,
 Whose liuinges large, and treasure did excede:
 Yet to his goodes, he was so much in thrall,
 That still he vsd on beetes, and rapes to feede:
 So of his stoare, the sweete he neuer knewe,
 And longe did robbe, his bellie of his due.
 This Caitiffe wretche, with pined corpes lo heare,
 Compared right vnto the foolishe asse,
 Whose backe is fraighte with cates, and daintie cheare,
 But to his share commes neither corne, nor grasse,
 Yet beares he that, which settes his teeth on edge:
 And pines him selfe, with thistle and with sedge.

Plautus in Aulul.

*Perditissimus ego sum omnium in terra,
 Nam quid mihi opus vita est, qui tantum auri
 Perdidi, quod custodiui sedulo? egomet me fraud. ui
 Animumq, meum geniumq, meum, &c.*

Propertius 3. 13.

*At nunc desertis cessant sacraria lucis,
 Aurum omnes victa iam pietate, colunt.
 Auro pulsa fides, auro venalia iura,
 Aurum lex sequitur, mox sine lege pudor.*

Nec ver-



HEARE, NEMESIS the Goddesse iuste dothe stande,
 With bended arme, to measure all our waies,
 A raine shee houldes, with in the other hande,
 With biting bitte, where with the lewde shee staies:
 And pulles them backe, when harme they doe intende,
 Or when they take in wicked speeche delite,
 And biddes them still beware for to offende,
 And square theire deedes, in all thinges vnto righte:
 But wicked Impes, that lewdlie runne their race,
 Shee hales them backe, at lengthe to theire deface.

*Est dea: quæ vacuo sublimis in aëre pendens
 - It nimbo succincta latus: sed candida palam:
 Sed radiata comam: ac stridentibus insonat alis.
 Hac spes immodicas premit: hac infesta superbis
 Imminet: huic celsas hominum contundere mentes,
 Successusq; datum: & nimios turbare paratus.
 Quam veteres NEMESIM &c.*

& paulò post:

*Improba vota domans: ac summis ima reuoluens
 Miscet: & alterna nostros vice temperat actus, &c.*

C 2

Minuit

Politianus eleganter NEMESIM describit in Manto suo sic incipiens.



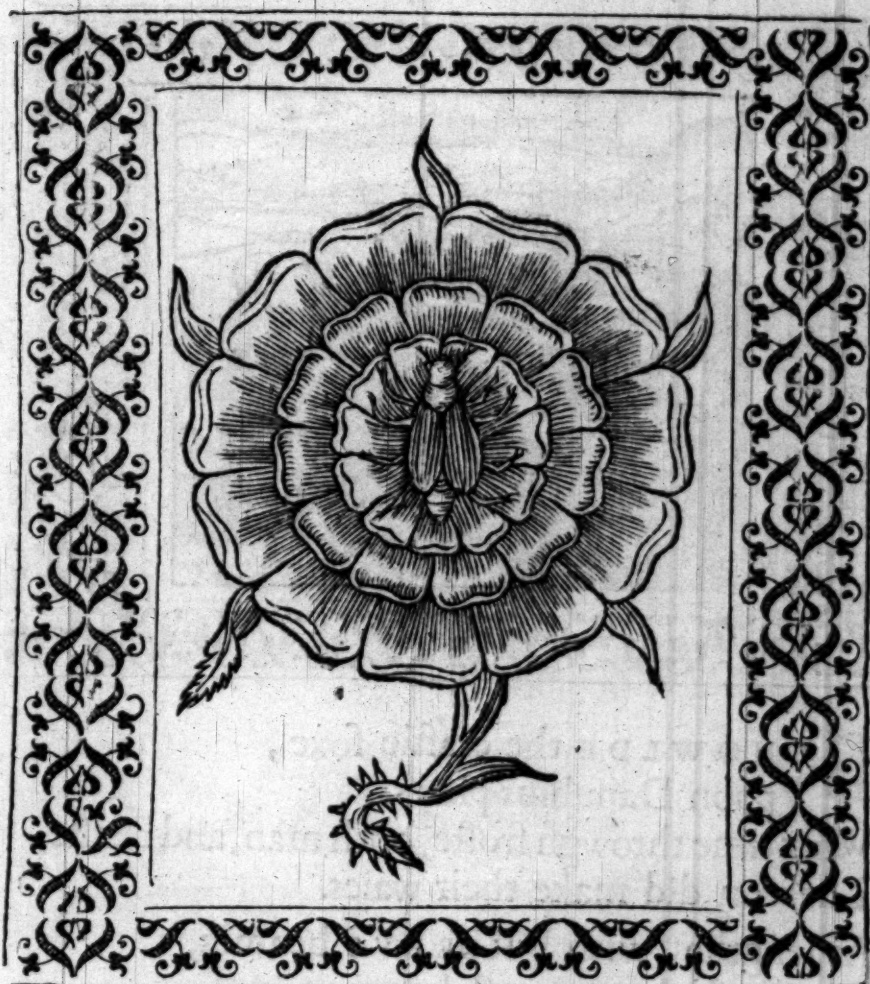
REPORTE, did ringe the snowe did hide the hilles,
 And valleys lowe, there with alofte did rise:
 Which newes, with dowte the hartes of manie filles,
 And Cowardes made, for feare at home to friese:
 But those that went, the truthe hereof to knowe,
 When that they came, might safelie passe the snowe.
 For whie, the Sonne did make the same to waste,
 And all about, discovered had the grounde:
 So, thoughe ofte times the simple bee agaste,
 When that reportes, of this, or that, doe sounde,
 Yet if they firste, woulde seeke the truthe to knowe,
 They ofte shoulde finde, the matter nothing foe.

Virg. lib. 4.
Æneid. in de-
 scrip. famæ.
 Et Ouid. *Me-*
tam. lib. 12.
 De domo fa-
 mæ sic,

*Mobilitate viget, viresq; acquirit eundo,
 Parua metu primo, mox sese attollit in auras, &c.*

*Nocte dieq; patet: tota est ex ære sonanti,
 Tota fremit, vocesq; refert, iteratque quod audit, &c.*

Turpibus



THE Scarabee, cannot indure the sente
 Of fragant rose, moſte bewtifull to ſee:
 But filthie ſmelles, hee alwaies doth frequent,
 And roſes ſweete, doe make him pine and die:
 His howſe, is donge: and wormes his neighbours are,
 And for his meate, his manſion is his fare.

With theiſe hee liues, and doth reioice for aie,
 And buzzeth freſhe, when night doth take her place,
 From theiſe, he dies, and languiffeth awaie:
 So, whoſe delites are filthie, vile, and baſe,
 Is ſicke to heare, when counſaile ſweete we giue,
 And rather likes, with reprobates to liue.

*Vos ubi contempti rupiſtis frena pudoris,
 Nescitis capta mentis habere modum.
 Flamma per incenſas citius ſedetnr ariſtas,*

*Fluminaq; ad fontis ſint reditura caput, &c.
 Quam poſſit veſtros quiſquam reprehendere curſus,
 Et rapida ſtimulos frangere nequitia.*

Propert. 3, 17.

C 3

Nullus



BE HOWLDE the craftie foxe,
Vppon Danubius plaies,
What time through froste, both man, and beaste,
Thereon did make their waies.

At lengthe, with P H O E B V S beames,
The froste began to flake:
So that the yce with swelling streame,
To sundrie peeces brake.

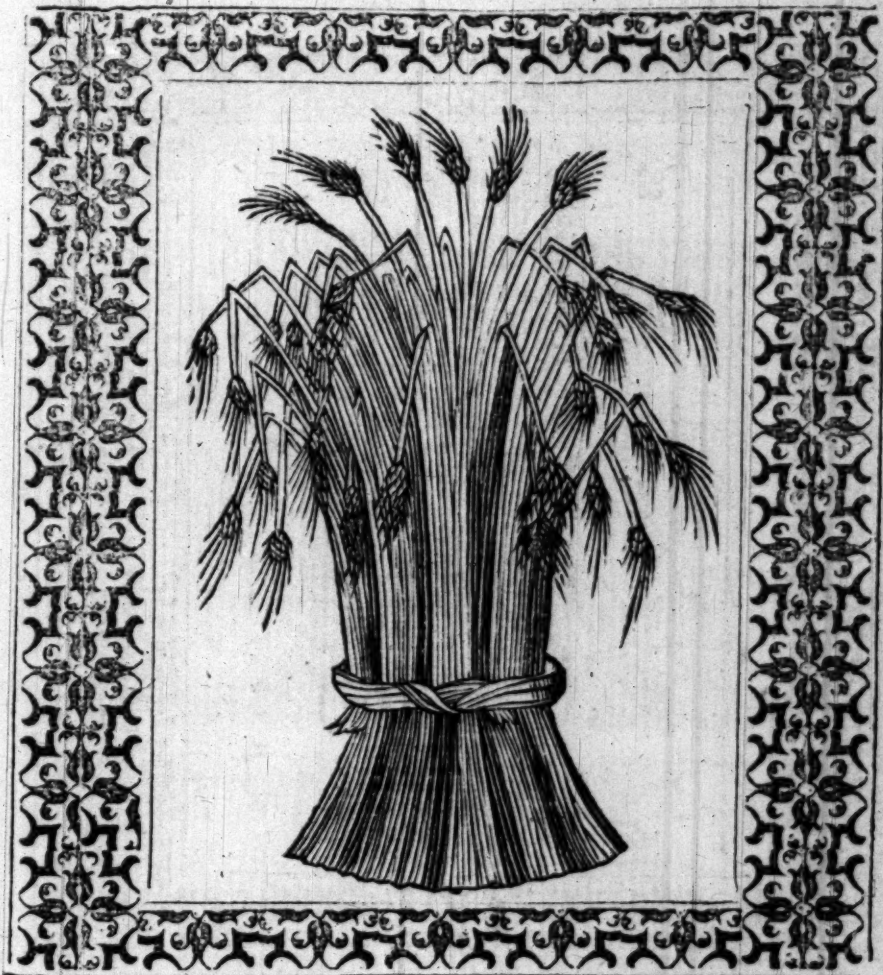
Where, on a peece the foxe,
Doth to his tackling stande:
And in the sighte of Regenspurg,
Came driuing by the Lande.

At which, the townesmen laugh'de,
And saied, this foxe, on Ice:
Doth shewe, no subtilt crasfe will serue,
When Chaunce doth throwe the dice.

Seneca in Oed.

*Regitur fati mortale genus:
Nec sibi quisquam spondere potest
Firmum, & stabile: perq̃, casus
Voluitur varios semper nobis
Metuenda dies, &c.*

Mihi



WHEN autumnne ripes, the frutefull fieldes of graine,
And CERES doth in all her pompe appeare,
The heauie eare, doth breake the stalke in twaine,
Wherebie wee see, this by experience cleare:

Hir owne excesse, did cause her proper spoile,
And made her corne, to rotte vpon the soile.

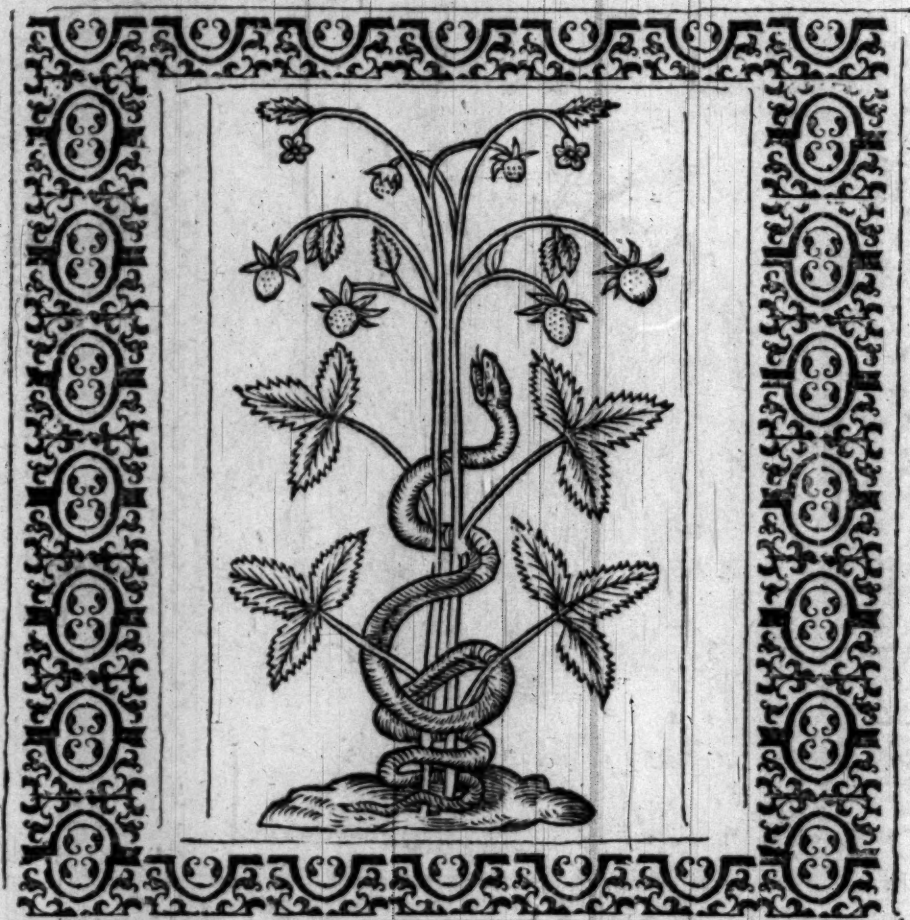
Soe worldlie wealthe, and great aboundaunce, marres:
The sharpenes of our sences, and our wittes,
And oftentimes, our vnderstanding barres,
And dulles the same, with manie carefull fittes:

Then since Excesse procures our spoile and paine,
The meane preferre, before immoderate gaine.

— *nec te iucunda fronte fefellit
Luxuries prae dulce malum, qua dedita semper
Corporis arbitriis, hebetat caligine sensus
Membraq; Circaeis effeminat acrius herbis.*

Claud. 2.

Latet



OF flatteringe speeche, with sugred wordes beware,
 Suspect the harte, whose face doth fawne, and smile,
 With trusting theise, the worlde is clog'd with care,
 And fewe there bec can scape theise vipers vile:
 With pleasinge speeche they promise, and protest,
 When hatefull hartes lie hidd within their brest.

The faithfull wight, dothe neede no collours braue,
 But those that truste, in time his truthe shall trie,
 Where fawning mates, can not their credit saue,
 Without a cloake, to flatter, faine, and lye:
 No foe so fell, nor yet foe harde to scape,
 As is the foe, that fawnes with freindlie shape.

Ouid 1. Art.

Idem 1. Fast.

Tuta, frequensq; via est, per amici fallere nomen.

*Sic iterum, sic saepe cadunt, ubi vincere aperte
 Non datur: insidias, armaq; tecta parant.*

Curis



IF griping greifes, haue harbour in thie breste,
And pining cares, laie seige vnto the same,
Or straunge conceiptes, doe reauē thee of thie rest,
And daie, and nighte, do bringe thee out of frame:
Then choose a freinde, and doe his counsaile craue,
Least secret fighes, doe bringe vntimelie graue.

Continuall care, did **P L I N I E S** harte possesse,
To knowe what caus'de **V E S E V V S** hill to flame,
And ceased not, now this, nowe that, to gesse:
Yet, when hee coulde not comprehend the same,
Suche was his fate, pursuing his desier,
He headlonge fell into the flaming fier.

Non opibus mentes homini, curaq; leuantur, &c.

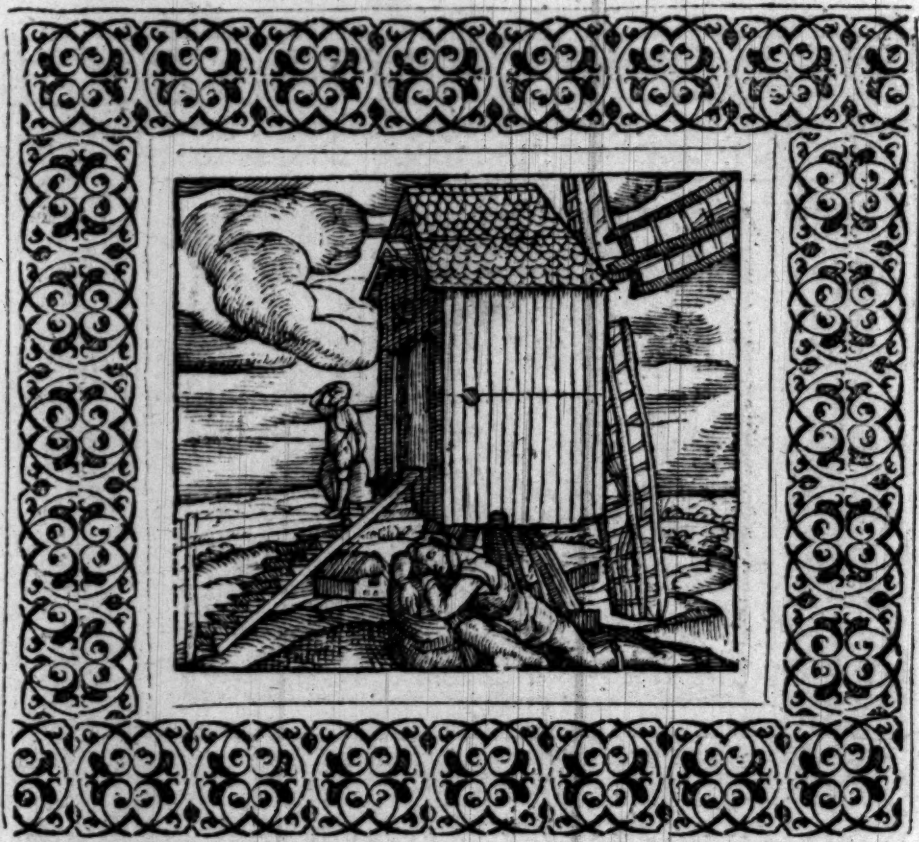
O Curas hominum, & quantum est in rebus inane.

Vesentis, se-
cundum Ser-
uium Virgil.
lib. Georg. 1.
mons est Ligu-
riae sub Alpi-
bus.

Tibul. lib. 3.
cap. 3.
Pers. 1.

D

Otium



A Windmill faire, that all thinges had to grinde,
Which man coulde make, the father lefte his sonne:
The corne was broughte, there nothing lack'd, but winde,
And Customers, did freshlie to it ronne:

The sonne repoas'de his truste vppon the mill,
And dailie dream'de on plentie at his will.

Ouid. 1. Pont. 6.
Cernis ut ignatum cor-
rumpant ossa corpus?
Ut capiant vitium
ni moueantur aqua.

Thus he secure, a while his daies did passe,
And did not seeke, for other staie at all:
And thoughe hee founde, howe coulde the profit was,
And that soe small, vnto his share did fall:

Yet still he hoap'de, for better lucke at laste,
And put his truste, in each vncertaine blaste.

Plaut. Rud.
vigilare docet ho-
minem,
Qui vult sua tempore
conficere officia.
Nam qui dormiunt li-
benter, sine lucro, et
cetero male quiescunt.

Vnto this foole, they maie compared bee,
Which idlie liue, and vainlie hoape for happe:
For while they hope, with wante they pine, wee see:
And verie fewe, are lul'de on fortunes lappe:

While grasse doth growe, the courser faire doth sterue,
And fortune field, the wishers turne doth serue.

Dolus



WHILE nettes were sette, the simple fowles to take,
 Whoe kepte their course alofte, and woulde not lighte,
 A tamed ducke, her hoame did straighte forsake,
 And flewe alofte, with other duckes in flighte,
 They dowtinge not, her traiterous harte at all,
 Did flie with her, and downe with her did fall.

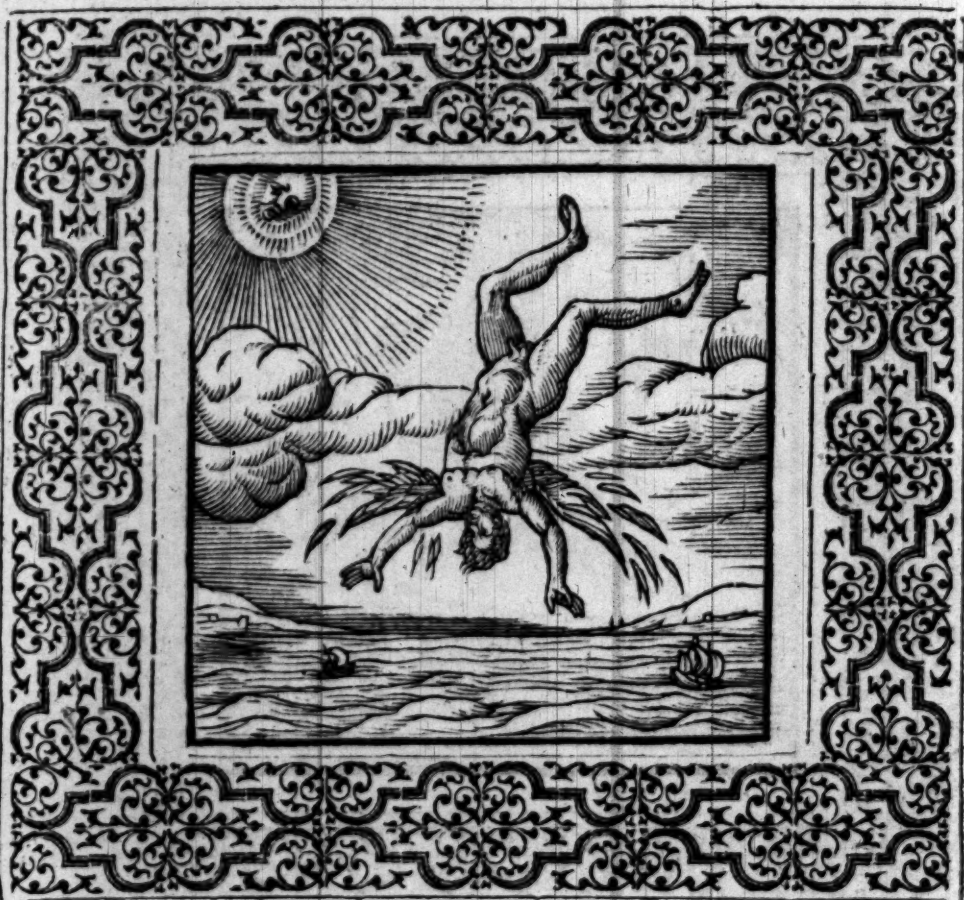
By this is mente, all suche as doe betraie,
 Their kindred neare, that doe on them depende,
 And ofte doe make, the innocent a praie,
 By subtill sleighte, to them that seeke their ende
 Yea vnto those, they shoulde moste frendship shoue,
 They lie in waite, to worke their ouerthrowe.

*Perfida cognato se sanguine polluit ales,
 Officiosa aliis, exitiosa suis.*

D 2

And. Alciat.
 De Anate.

In Astro-



HEARE, ICARVS with mountinge vp alofte,
 Came headlonge downe, and fell into the Sea:
 His waxed winges, the sonne did make so softe,
 They melted straighte, and feathers fell awaie:
 So, whilst he flewe, and of no dowbte did care,
 He mouide his armes, but loe, the same were bare.

Let suche beware, which paste their reache doe mounte,
 Whoe seeke the thinges, to mortall men deny'de,
 And searke the Heauens, and all the starres accoumpte,
 And tell therebie, what after shall betyde:
 With blusshinge now, their weakenesse rightlie weye,
 Least as they clime, they fall to their decaye.

Martial. 1.

Ouid. Trist. 1.

Illud quod medium est, atque inter vtrumque, probamus.

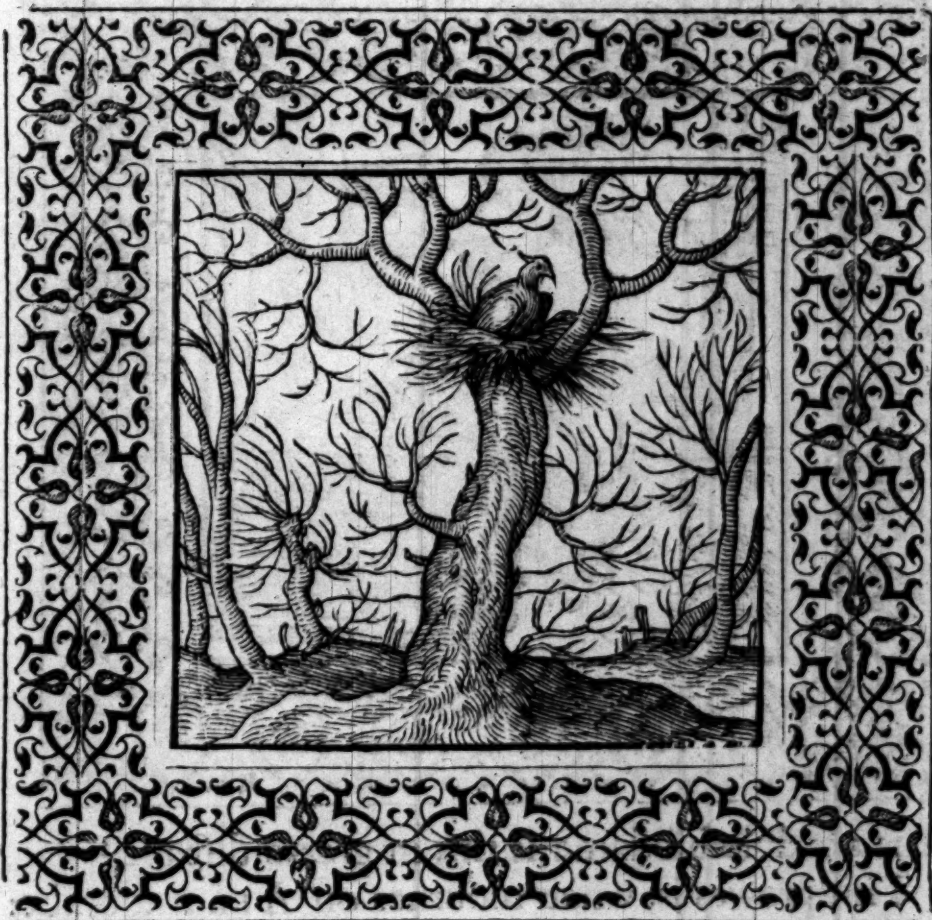
Dum petit infirmis nimium sublimia pennis

Icarus, Icaris nomina fecit aquis.

Vitaret calum Phaëton, si viueret, & quos

Optauit stultè tangere, nolle equos.

Amor



WHEN Boreas coulde, dothe bare both busshe, and tree,
 Before the Springe, the Ringdoue makes her neste:
 And that her yonge both softe, and warme, mighte bee,
 Shee pulles her plumes, bothe from her backe, and breste:
 And while shee stryues, her broode for to preferue,
 Ofte times for coulde, the tender damme doth sterue.

MEDEA nowe, and **P**ROGNE, blusshe for shame:
 By whome, are ment yow dames of cruell kinde,
 Whose infantes yonge, vnto your endlesse blame,
 For mothers deare, do tyrauntes of yow finde:
 Oh serpentes seede, each birde, and sauage brute,
 Will those condempne, that tender not their frute.



WHAT dolefull dame is this in greate dispaire?
 This prowes is, whoe mournes on A I A X toombe:
 What is the cause, shee rentes her goulden haire?
 Wronge sentence paste by A G A M E M N O N S doombe:
 But howe? declare, V L I S S E S filed tonge,
 Allur'de the Iudge, to giue a Iudgement wronge.

 For when, that dead A C H Y L L I S was in graue,
 For valiante harte, did A I A X winne the fame:
 Whereby, he claime A C H Y L L I S armes to haue,
 V L I S S E S yet, was honored with the same:
 His futtle speeche, the iudges did preferre,
 And A I A X wrong'de, the onelic man of warre.

 Wherefore, the Knighte impatient of the same,
 Did loose his wittes, and after wroughte his ende:
 Loe, heare the cause that mouide this sacred dame,
 On A I A X toombe, with grieve her time too spende:
 Which warneth vs, and those that after liue,
 To beare them righte, when iudgement they do giue.

Cacum



TH'Enuious man, when neighbours howse dothe flame,
Whose chiefe delighte, is in an others harme,
Doth shutte his eies, and will not see the same,
But pulles awaie, his fellowe by the arme :

And sayeth, departe, wee care not for this ill,
It is not ours, let others care that will.

Too manie liue, that euery wheare are founde
Whoe daye and nighte doe languishe in dispire,
When that they see, an others wealthe abounde :

But, those herein that moſte of all delighte,
Let them repente, for God whoe knowes their harts,
Will them rewarde, accordinge to deſerts.

Vixq, tenet lacrymas quia nil lacrymabile cernit, &c.

Inuidus alterius rebus macreſcit opimis.

Inuidia Siculi non inuenere tyranni

Maius tormentum.

*Quid. 1. Metamorph. De inuidia ſic.
Horatius 1.
epiſt. 2.*

In pe-



THE wicked wretche, that mischief late hath wroughte,
 By murther, thefte, or other heynous crimes,
 With troubled minde, hee dowtes hee shalbe caughte,
 And leaues the waie, and ouer hedges climes:
 And standes in feare, of euerie busshe, and brake,
 Yea oftentimes, his shaddowe makes him quake.

A conscience cleare, is like a wall of brasse,
 That dothe not shake, with euerie shotte that hittes:
 Eauen soe there by, our liues wee quiet passe,
 When guiltie mindes, are rack'de with fearfull fittes:
 Then keepe thee pure, and soile thee not with sinne,
 For after guilte, thine inwarde greifes beginne.

Cato.
 Ouid. Fast. l.

Conscijs ipse sibi de se putat omnia dici.

*Conscia mens vt cuique sua est, ita concipit intra
 Pectora, pro facto spemq, metumq, suo.*

Ei, qui



MEDEA loe with infante in her arme,
 Whoe kil'de her babes, shee shoulde haue loued beste:
 The swallows yet, whoe did suspect no harme,
 Hir Image likes, and hatch'd vppon her breste:
 And leste her younge, vnto this tirauntes guide,
 Whoe, peccemeale did her proper fruite deuide.

Ouid. lib. 7.
 Metamorph.

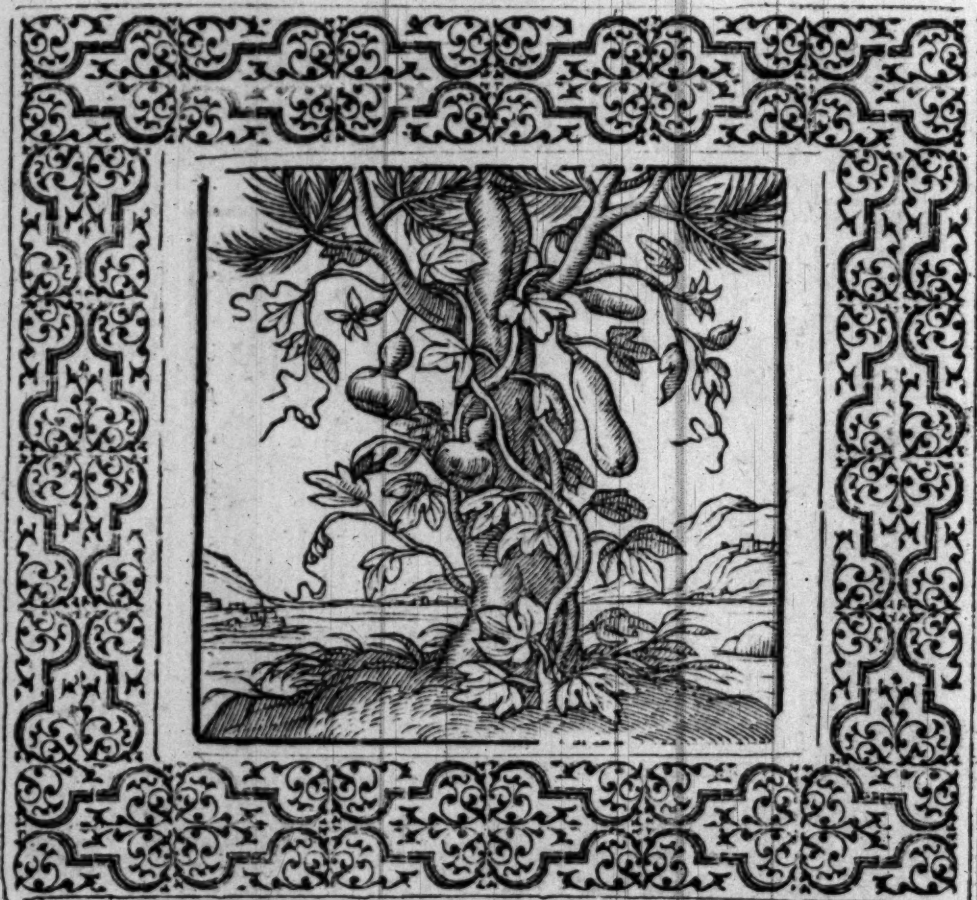
Oh foolish birde, think'st thou, shee will haue care,
 Vppon thy yonge? Whoe hathe her owne destroy'de,
 And maie it bee, that shee thie birdes should spare?
 Whoe slue her owne, in whome shee shoulde haue ioy'd.
 Thow arte deceaude, and arte a warninge good,
 To put no truste, in them that hate their blood.

*MEDÆ statua est: natos cui credis Hirundo?
 Fer aliò: viden' hac mactet vt ipsa suos?*

Borbonius.

E

In mo-



Petrus Crini-
tus de hone-
sta disciplina
lib. 2. cap. 14.

THE fruitfull gourde, was neighbour to the Pine,
And lowe at firste, abowt her roote did spread,
But yet, with dewes, and siluer droppes in fine,
It mounted vp, and almoste towch'de the head:
And with her fruite, and leaues on euerie side,
Imbras'de the tree, and did the same deride.
To whome, the Pine with longe Experience wise,
And ofte had seene, suche peacockes loose their plumes,
Thus aunswere made, thow owght'st not to despise,
My stocke at all; oh foole, thow much presumes.
In coulde, and heate, here longe hath bene my happe,
Yet am I sounde, and full of liuelie sappe.
But, when the froste, and coulde, shall thee assaie,
Thowghe nowe alofte, thow bragge, and freshlie bloome,
Yet, then thie roote, shall rotte, and fade awaie,
And shortlie, none shall knowe where was thy roome:
Thy fruite, and leaues, that nowe so highe aspire
The passers by, shall treade within the mire.

Nic. Reusnerus.
Ceruleus cucumis, tu-
midus. cucurbita vetre.
Cruda leuat, stoma-
cha perniciofa, sitim.

Ler

Let them that stande, alofte on fortunes wheele,
 And bragge, and boaste, with puffe of worldlie pride
 Still beare in minde, howe soone the same maie reele,
 And alwayes looke, for feare their footing slide:
 And let not will, houlde vp their heades for fame,
 When inwarde wantes, maie not supporte the same.

Ære quandoque salutem redimendam.



THE Beauer slowe, that present daunger feares,
 And sees a farre, the eager howndes to haste,
 With grindinge teethe, his stoanes awaie he teares,
 And throwes them downe, to those that haue him chaste:
 Which beinge founde, the hunter dothe retire,
 For that he hath, the fruite of his desire.

Theise, soueraigne are diseases for to heale,
 And for mannes healthe, from countries farre are broughte,
 And if herein, the writers doe not faile,
 This beaste doth knowe, that he therefore is soughte:
 And afterwarde, if anie doe him course,
 He shewes his wante, to mooue them to remorse.

E 2

Thus,

Nic. Reusnerus.
 Mordicus ipsa sibi, ma-
 dicata virilia vellet:
 Insidias vaser has
 effugit arte fiber.

Thus, to his paine he doth his life preserue:
Which teacheth vs, if foes doe vs pursue,
Wee shoulde not care, if goodes for life maie serue;
Althoughe we giue, our treasure to a iewe:

Crates Theba-
nus cum the-
saurum spon-
te perderet,
Hinc abire ait,
malæ diuitiæ:
satiū enim est
à me vos de-
mergi quam
ego à vobis
ipse.

No ritches, maie with life of man compare,
They are but drosse, and fortunes brittle ware.

Then life redeeme, althoughe with all thow haste,
Thoughe thow arte pore, yet seeke, and thow shalte finde,
Those ritches pure, that euermore shall laste,
Which are the goodes, and treasures, of the minde:
Noc man so pore, but god can blesse his daies,
Whoe patient I o b, did from the dunghill raise.

Ouid. lib. 1.
De Remed.
amoris.

Vt corpus redimas, ferrum patieris & ignes,
Arida nec sitiens ora lanabis aqua.

Vt valeas animo, quicquam tolerare negabis?
At premium pars hac corpore maius habet.

Durum telum necessitas.



N ECESSITIE doth vrge, the Popiniaye to prate,
And birdes, to drawe their buckets vp, and picke their meate
through, grate:
Which warneth them, whoe needes must cyther serue, or pine:
With willing harte, no paines to shunne, and freedome to resigne.

Terent. in
Adel. 4.7.

*Placet tibi factum initio? MI. non si queam
Mutare: nunc, cum nequeo, a quo animo fero.*

Inimi-



IF of thy foe, thou doest a gifte receaue,
Esteeme it not, for feare the fates doe lower,
And with the gifte, ofte tyme thie life doe reauē,
Yea giftes wee reade, haue ſuche a ſecret power,
That oftentimes, they *LYNCEVS* eies doe blinde,
And he that giues, the taker faſte doth binde.

To *A I A X* heare, a ſworde did *H E C T O R* ſende,
A girdle ſtronger, to him did *A I A X* yeelde,
With *H E C T O R S* gifte, did *A I A X* woorke his ende,
And *A I A X* gifte, hal'de *H E C T O R* throughe the fielde:
Of mortall foes, then ſee noe gifte thou take,
Althoughe a while, a truce with them thou make.

— aut vlla putatis
Dona carere dolis Danaum, &c.
Sic titulo obsequij, quæ mittunt hostibus hostes
Munera, venturi præſcia fata ferunt.

E 3

Non

Lacoon apud
Virgilium lib.
Æneid. 2. sic de
equo, loquitur
Troianis.
Alciar.

To the Honorable Sir PHILLIP SIDNEY Knight, Gouvernour
of the Garrison and towne of Vliſſing.



THE tramping steede, that champes the burnish'd bitte,
Is mannag'd braue, with ryders for the nones:
But, when the foole vppon his backe doth sette,
He throwes him downe, and ofte doth bruse his bones.
His corage feirce, dothe craue a better guide,
And eke such horse, the foole shoulde not bestride.

Claud. 4. Honor.
Tu ciuem, patrémque
geras, tu consule cun-
ctu,
Nec tibi, nec tua te mo-
ueant, sed publica
vota.

By which is ment, that men of iudgement graue,
Of learning, witte, and ecke of conscience cleare,
In highe estate, are fitte theire seates to haue,
And to be stall'd, in sacred iustice cheare:
Wherein they rule, vnto theire endlesse fame,
But fooles are foil'd, and throwne out of the sam.

Horat. 1. Ser. 6.

—magnum hoc ego duco,
Quodd placuit tibi, qui turpi secernis honestum.

Medio-



WHOME fortune heare allottes a meane estate,
 Yet giues enowghe, eache wante for to suffice:
 That wauering wighte, that hopes for better fate,
 And not content, his cawlinge doth despise,
 Maie vainlie clime, but likelie still to fall,
 And liue at lengthe, with losse of maine, and all.

And he that poastes, to make awaie his landes,
 And credittes all, that wandringe heades reporte:
 Maye Tagus seeke, and Ganges goulden landes,
 Yet come at lengthe, with emptie purse to courte:
 Let fuche behoulde, the greedie dogge to moane,
 By brooke deceau'd, with shadow of his boane.

*Non minor est virtus, quam quætere parua tueri,
 Casus inest illic, hic erit artis opus.*

*Seruiet æternum, quia paruo nesciat vii.
 Cui non conueniet sua res, ut calceus olim,
 Si pede maior erit, subuertet: si minor, urget.
 Latus sorte tua viues, sapienter Aristi.*

*Hor. 1. Car. 16.
 Viriui paruo bene, cui
 paternum
 Splendet in mensa tenui
 salinum:
 Nec leues somnos ti-
 mor, aut Cupido
 Sordidus aufert.*

*Ouid. lib. 2.
 Art.*

*Horatius 1.
 Epist. 10.*

Binium



Virgil. in Fragm.
de littera y.

Quisquis enim duos
casus virtutis amore
Vicerit, ille sibi lau-
demque decusque pa-
abit.

At qui desidia luxum-
que sequetur inertem,
Dum fugit oppositos in-
canta mente labores,
Turpis, inopsque simul,
miserabile transiget
aevum.

WHEN HERCVLES, was dowlfull of his waie,
Inclosed rounde, with vertue, and with vice:

With reasons firste, did vertue him assaie,

The other, did with pleasures him entice:

They longe did striue, before he coude be wonne,

Till at the lengthe, ALCIDES thus begonne.

Oh pleasure, thoughe thie waie bee smoothe, and faire,

And sweete-delights in all thy courtes abounde:

Yet can I heare, of none that haue bene there,

That after life, with fame haue bene renounde:

For honor hates, with pleasure to remaine,

Then houlde thy peace, thow wastes thie winde in vaine.

But heare, I yeelde oh vertue to thie will,

And vowe my selfe, all labour to indure,

For to ascende the steepe, and craggie hill,

The toppe whereof, whoe so attaines, is sure

For his rewarde, to haue a crowne of fame:

Thus HERCVLES, obey'd this sacred dame.

Pæna

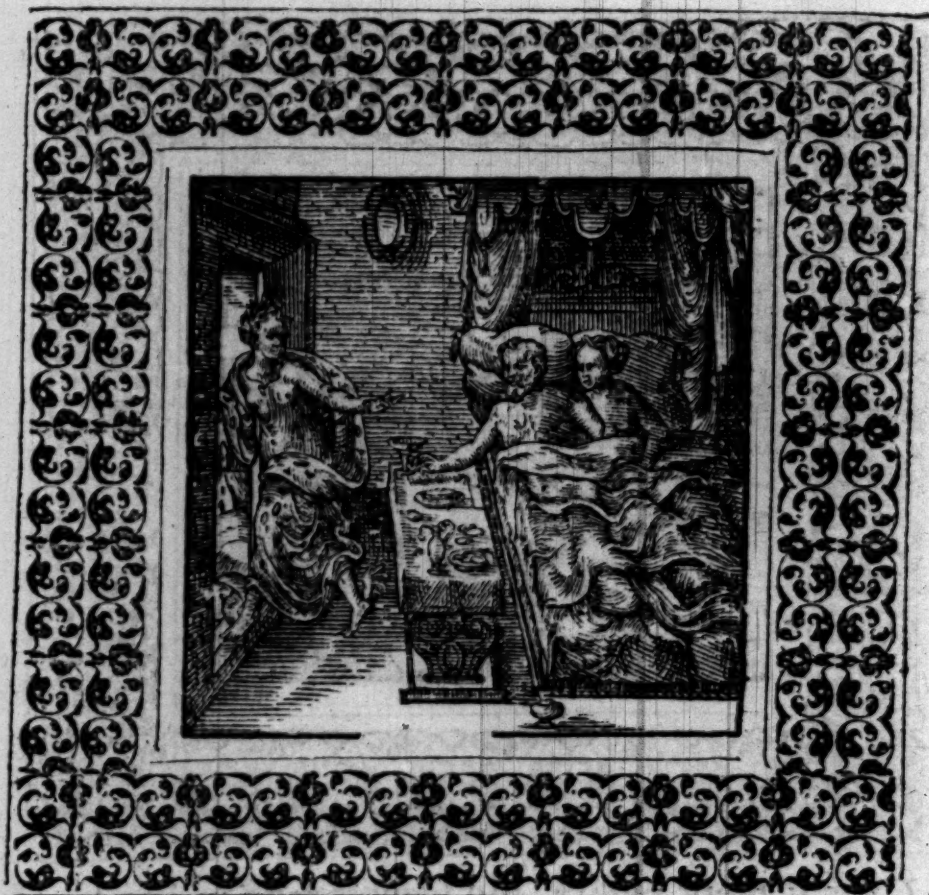


WHEN silent nighte, did scepter take in hande,
 And dim'de the daie, with shade of mantle blacke,
 What time the thecues, in priuie corners stande,
 And haue noe dowte, to robbe for what they lacke:
 A greedie theefe, in shambles broke a shoppe,
 And fil'de a sacke, with fleshe vp to the toppe.
 Which done, with speede he lifted vp the sacke,
 And bothe the endes, abowt his necke he knittes,
 And ranne awaie, with burden on his backe
 Till afterwarde, as hee at alchowse sittes:
 The heauie loade, did weye so harde behinde,
 That whiles he slept, the weighte did stoppe his winde.
 Which truelic shoves, to them that doe offende,
 Althowghe a while, they scape their iust desertes,
 Yet punishment, dothe at their backes attende,
 And plagues them hoame, when they haue meriest hartes:
 And thoughe longe time, they doe escape the pikes,
 Yet soone, or late, the Lorde in iustice strikes.

F

Venter

Iuuenalis 13. de
 malis sic ait.
 Hi sunt qui trepidant,
 Et ad omnia fulgura
 pallent,
 Cum tonat: exanime
 primi quoque mur-
 mure cæli.
 Senec. Troad.
 Qui non vultat peccare,
 cum possit, iubet.



WH Y fliest thou hence? and turn'st awaie thie face?
 Thow glorie brighte, that men with fame doest crowne:
G L O. Bycause, I haue noe likinge of that place,
 Where slothfull men, doe sleepe in beddes of downe:
 And fleshlie luste, doth dwell with fowle excesse,
 This is no howse, for glorie to possesse.

But, if thou wilte my presence neuer lacke,
S A R D A N A P A L, and all his pleasures hate,
 Drive **V E N U S** hence, let **B A C C H U S** further packe,
 If not, behoulde I flie out of thie gate:
 Yet, if from theise, thou turne thie face awaie,
 I will returne, and dwell with thee for aie.

Propert. 4. 11.

*Magnum iter ascendo, sed dat mihi gloria vires:
 Non inuat ex facili lecta corona iugo.*

Quid. 1. Pont. 6

*Cernis vt ignauum corrumpant otia corpus?
 Vt capiant vitium, ni moueantur aquae?*

Mens

To Sir ROBERT IERMYN Knight.



Psalm. 41.
Quemadmodum
desiderat Cereus
ad fontes aquarum:
Ita desiderat ani-
ma mea ad te
Deus, &c.

By vertue hidde, behoulde, the Iron harde,
The loadestone drawes, to poynte vnto the starre:
Whereby, wee knowe the Seaman keepes his carde,
And rightlie shapes, his course to countries farre:
And on the pole, dothe euer keepe his eie,
And withe the same, his compasse makes agree.

Which shewes to vs, our inward vertues shoulde,
Still drawe our hartes, althoughe the iron weare:
The hauenlie starre, at all times to behoulde,
To shape our course, so right while wee bee heare:
That Scylla, and Charybdis, wee maie misse,
And winne at lengthe, the porte of endlesse blisse.

Conscia mens recti fame mendacia ridet.

*Sufficit & longum probitas perdurat in æuum,
Perq̃, suos annos hinc bene pendet amor.*

F 2

*Virg. in Ætna,
Est merito pietas ho-
mini tantisq̃ma virtus.*

Ouid. 4. Fast.

*Ouid. de medic.
faciei.*

Deside-



THE Lyon fierce, behoulde doth rente his praie,
 The dogge looks backe, in hope to haue a share,
 And lick'd his lippes, and longe therefore did staie,
 But all in vaine, the Lion none coulde spare:
 And yet the sighte, with hope the dogge did feede,
 As if he had, somme parte there of in deede.

This reprehendes, the sonnes, or greedie frendes,
 That longe do hope, for deathe of aged Sires:
 And on their goodes, doe feede before their endes,
 For deathe ofte times, doth frustrate their desires:
 And takes awaie, the yonge before the oulde,
 Let greedie heires, this looking glasse behoulde.

Ouid. i. Me-
tamorph.

*Filius ante diem patrios inquirat in annos:
 Victa iacet pietas, &c.*

FUROR



THE crewell kinges, that are inflam'de with ire:
 With fier, and sworde, their furious mindes suffice:
 And ofte to shoue, what chiefelie they desire,
 Within their sheildes, they dreadfull shapes deuise,
 Some Griphins feirce, some ramping Lions beare,
 Some Tygers fell, or Dragons like to weare.

All which bewraye, their inwarde bloodie thoughte,
 Suche one, behoulde, kinge **AGAMEMNON** was:
 Who had in shielde, a ramping Lion wroughte
 And eke this verse, was grauen in the brasse:

*Mannes terror this, to feare them that behoulde:
 Which shielde is borne, by **AGAMEMNON** boulde.*

*Dum furor in cursu est, currenti cede furori:
 Difficiles aditus impetus omnis habet.*

Scribit Claud. Mi-
 nois super Aleiatum.
 Agamemnonē Cly-
 peum habuisse, in
 quo Leo depictus
 erat, ad retrorem
 alis incutiendum:
 quod quidem scu-
 tum in Olympiæ fa-
 no per aliquot tem-
 pora pependit, eum
 inscriptione adiecta.

Terror hic est homi-
 num, quisque hunc ge-
 rit, est Agamemnon.

Ouid. 1. Remed.

To Sir HENRY WOODHOUSE Knight.



AN aged dame, in reuerence of the dead,
 With care did place, the sculles of men shee founde,
 Vppon an hill, as in a sacred bed,
 But as shee toil'de, shee stumbled to the ground:
 Whereat, downe fell the heades within her lappe,
 And here, and there, they ranne abowt the hill:
 With that, quoth shee, no maruaile is this happe,
 Since men aliue, in myndes do differ still:
 And like as theise, in sunder downe do fall,
 So varried they, in their opinions all.

Persius 5.

*Mille hominum species, & rerum discolor vsus.
 Velle suum cuique est, nec voto viuatur vno.
 Mercibus hic Italia, mutat sub sole recenti
 Rugosum piper, & pallentis grana cumini:
 Hic satur irriguo manult turgescere somno:
 Hic campo indulget, hunc alea decoquit: &c.*

Marte,



W HERE courage great, and counsaile good doe goe,
 With lastinge fame, the victorie is wonne:
 But seperate theise, then feare the ouerthrowe,
 And strengthe alone, dothe vnto ruine ronne:
 Then Captaines good, must ioyne theise two, in one:
 And not presume with this, or that, alone.

As valiant hartes, and corage highe beseeme,
 The Captaines boulder, that enterprise for fame:
 Soe muste they still, of pollicie esteeme,
 And wisedomes rules, to bringe to passe the same:
 While Cæsar great, subduide the countries farre:
 In gowne at home, did TULLIE helpe to warre.

V LISSES wise, and DIOMEDES forme,
 Are heare set downe, for valiant wightes to viewe:
 The one deuifde, the other did performe,
 Whereby, they did the Troiane force subdue:
 The one, his foes with witte, and counsaile harm'de,
 The other, still him selfe againste them arm'de.

Andr. Alciat.
 Viribus hic præstat,
 hic pollet acumine mentis
 Nec tam alterius,
 non egit alter ope.

Hor. 1. Carm. 10.
 Rebus angustis animo-
 sis, atque
 Fortu apparet: sapien-
 ter idem
 contrahes vento ni-
 mium secundo,
 Turgida vela.

Labor



HEARE, Ocnus still the roape doth turne and winde,
Which he did make, of ruffhes and of grasse:
And when with toile, his worke was to his minde
He rol'de it vp, and lefte it to the asse:

Whoe quickelie spoil'de, that longe with paine was sponne,
Which being kept, it might some good haue donne.

This Ocnus shewes, a man that workes and toiles,
The Asse declares, a wicked wastfull wife:
Whoe if shee maie, shee quicklie spendes and spoiles
That he with care, was getting all his life,
And likewise those, that lewdely doo bestowe
Such things, as shoulde vnto good vses goe.

Iuuenalis 6.

*Prodiga non sentit pereuntem femina sensum:
At, velut exhausta rediuius pullulet arca
Nummus, & è pleno semper tollatur acervo,
Non vnquam reputant quanti sua gaudia consist.*

In eum



TH E rauening wolfe, by kinde my mortall foe,
Yet lo, inforſde, I foster vp her whelp:
Who afterwarde, as it did stronger growe,
Thoughe as my owne, I longe the same did helpe:

Yet, coulde I not contente it with my teate,
But that my ſelfe, hee rent to be his meate.

No willinge minde, to pleaſe him might ſuffiſe,
No dilligence, to geue the tyraunte ſucke,
Though whelpiſhe daies, his nature did diſguiſe,
Yet time at lengthe vnto my euell lucke,

Bewray'de his harte, a warninge good to thoſe,
Whoe in their howſe, doe foster vp their foes.

For, thoughe throughe neede they frendlie ſeeme a while,
Or childiſhe yeares, do cloke their cancker'd minde,
Althoughe ſome doe, relecue them in exile,
And ſpend their goodes, in hope to alter kinde:

Yet all their loue, and care to doe them good,
Suche will forgett, and ſeeke to ſpill their blood.

G

Garru-

*Nic. Reutherus.
Impaſtus ſtabulis ſeu
lupus: ubere raptos
Dilaniatque ſerus mi-
ſeri carnis matribus
agnos.*

*Claudius Minois e
Graeco.
Nutritus per me, tan-
dem fera ſauiet in me.
Vertere naturam
gratia nulla poteſt.*

*And. Alciat.
Improbicas nullo ſuſti-
tur obſequio.*

Ecclesiast. 20.
Qui multis uti-
tur verbis, lædet
animam suam.

Paradisus poëticus.
Ver non una dies, non
una reducit hirundo:
Multipluri vigilans pru-
dentia surgit ab usu.

Horat. 1. Epist. 8.
Sed tacitus pasci si pos-
set coruus: haberet
Plus dapn, & rixa mul-
to minus, inuidiaque.



BETIME when sleepe is sweete, the chattering swallowe cries,
And doth awake the wearied wighte, before he would arise:
Which carpes the pratinge crewe, whose like of bablinge beste:
Whose tounge doe make him almoste deafe, that faine would take
his rest.

Quære adolescens, vtere senex.



Ouid. 2. Art.
Dum vires annique si-
nū tolerare labores,
Iam venit tacito cur-
ua senecta pede.

VVHILST youthe doth laste, with liuelie sappe, and strengthe,
With sweate of browe, see that for age thou toyle:
And when the same, arresteth thee at lengthe,
Then take thy rest, let younglinges worke, and moyle:
And vse thy goodes, which thou in yowthe haste wonne,
To cheare thy harte, whil'st that thy glasse shal ronne.

Vita



WITHIN one flower, two contraries remaine,
For prooffe behoulde, the spider, and the bee,
One poison suckes, the bee doth honie draine:
The Scripture soe, hath two effectes we see:
Vnto the bad, it is a sworde that slaies,
Vnto the good, a shielde in ghostlie fraies.

De littera & spiritu,
S. Paulus Cor. 2.

cap. 3.

Paradisus poeticus.

Usus abest manu? du-
cens pado flamine texo.

Alnus lanigera fir-
tilitate scatet.

Non dulcem e quouis
apis ingemosa liquorum

Flor: fert e lecto ger-
mine, mella legit.

Nil penna, sed usus.

To. Pr. Dr.



THE Hippocrites, that make so great a shoue,
Of Sanctitie, and of Religion founde,
Are shaddowes meere, and with out substance goe,
And beinge tri'de, are but dissemblers founde.
Theise are compar'de, vnto the Ostriche faire,
Whoe spreades her winges, yet sealdome tries the aire.

Martialis 1.

Decipies alios verbis,
vultuque benigno

Nam mihi iam notus
disimulator eris.



Aelian. De varia hi-
storia lib 6. cap. 12.

Ouid. 1. Remed.

Amoris.

*Parua necat morsu spa-
tiosum rapere taurum:*

*A cane non magno
sape tenetur aper.*

THE scarlet cloathe, dothe make the bull to feare.
The culler white, the Olephant dothe shunne.
The crowinge cocke, the Lion quakes to heare.
The smoke of cloathe, dothe make the stagge to runne.
All which doe showe, wee no man shoulde dispise,
But thinke howe harme, the simplest maie deuise.

Iniuriis, infirmitas subiecta.



THE mightie fishe, deuowres the little frie,
If in the deepe, they venture for to staie,
If vp they swimme, newe foes with watchinge flie,
The caruoraunte, and Seamewe, for their praie:
Betweene these two, the frie is still destroy'de,
Ah feeble state, on euerie side anoy'de.

And. Alciat.
*Eheu intuta manens
vndique debilis es.*

In dies



THE greedie Sow so longe as shee dothe finde,
Some scatteringes lefte, of haruest vnder foote
She forward goes and neuer lookes behinde,
While anie sweete remaineth for to roote,
Euen soe wee shoulde, to goodnes euerie daie
Still further passe, and not to turne nor staie.

Nic. Reusnerus.
*Sylua rinat capras:
vnda lustrumque sues.*

Luxuriosorum opes.



ON craggie rockes, and haughtie mountaines toppe,
Vntimelic fruitte, one sower figtree growes:
Whereof, no good mankinde at all doth croppe,
But serues alone, the rauens, and the crows:
So fooles, their goodes vnto no goodnes vse,
But flatterers feede, or waste them on the stews.

G 3

Agentes



A Trompetter, the Captaines captiue leade,
 Whoe pardon crau'de, and saide, he did no harme:
 And for his life, with trembling longe did pleade,
 Whereat, quoth they, and hal'de him by the arme:
 Althoughe, thie hande did neuer strike a stroke,
 Yet with thie winde, thou others did'st prouoke.

In quatuor anni tempora.



B Y swallowes note, the Springe wee vnderstande,
 The Cuckowe comes, ere Sommer doth beginne:
 The vinefinche shoves, that haruest is at hande:
 The Chaffinche sings, when winter commeth in:
 Which times they keepe, that man therebie maie knowe,
 Howe Seasons chaunge, and tymes do come and goe.

Nic. Reufnerus de
 Ficedula.

*Cum me fides alat:
 cu pascit dulcoribus vni:
 Cur potius nomen,
 non dedit vna mihi?*

Paykam



IN smalle, and little thinges, there is no gaine at all,
One groaue, maie not two redbreastes serue, but euermore they brall.

Andr. Alciat.
*Arbustum geminas non
alis erithacos,*

Cuncta complecti velle, stultum.



ET TVTTO ABBRACCIO
ET NVLLA STRINGO .

THE little boyes, that striue with all their mighte,
To catche the belles, or bubbles, as they fall:
In vaine they seeke, for why, they vanishe righte,
Yet still they striue, and are deluded all:
So, they that like all artes, that can bee thoughte,
Doe comprehend not anie, as they oughte.

Alius



THE angrie dogge doth turne vnto the stone,
 When it is caste, and bytes the same for ire,
 And not pursues, the ian that hathe it throwne,
 But with the same, fulfilleth his desire:
 Euen so, theyr are that doe bothe fighte, and brall,
 With guiltlesse men, when wrathe dothe them inflame,
 And mortall foes, they deale not with at all,
 But let them passe, to their rebuke, and shame:
 And in a rage, on innocentes do ronne,
 And turne from them, that all the wronge haue donne.

And. Alciat.

*Sic plerique sinunt veros elabier hostes,
 Et quos nulla grauat noxia, dente petunt.*

Æthio-



LEAVE of with paine, the blackamore to skowre,
 With washinge ofte, and wiping more then due:
 For thou shalt finde, that Nature is of powre,
 Doe what thou canste, to keepe his former hue:
 Thoughc with a forke, wee Nature thruste awaie,
 Shee turnes againe, if wee withdrawe our hande:
 And thoughc, wee ofte to conquer her assaie,
 Yet all in vaine, shee turnes if still wee stande:
 Then euermore, in what thou doest assaie,
 Let reason rule, and doe the thinges thou maie.

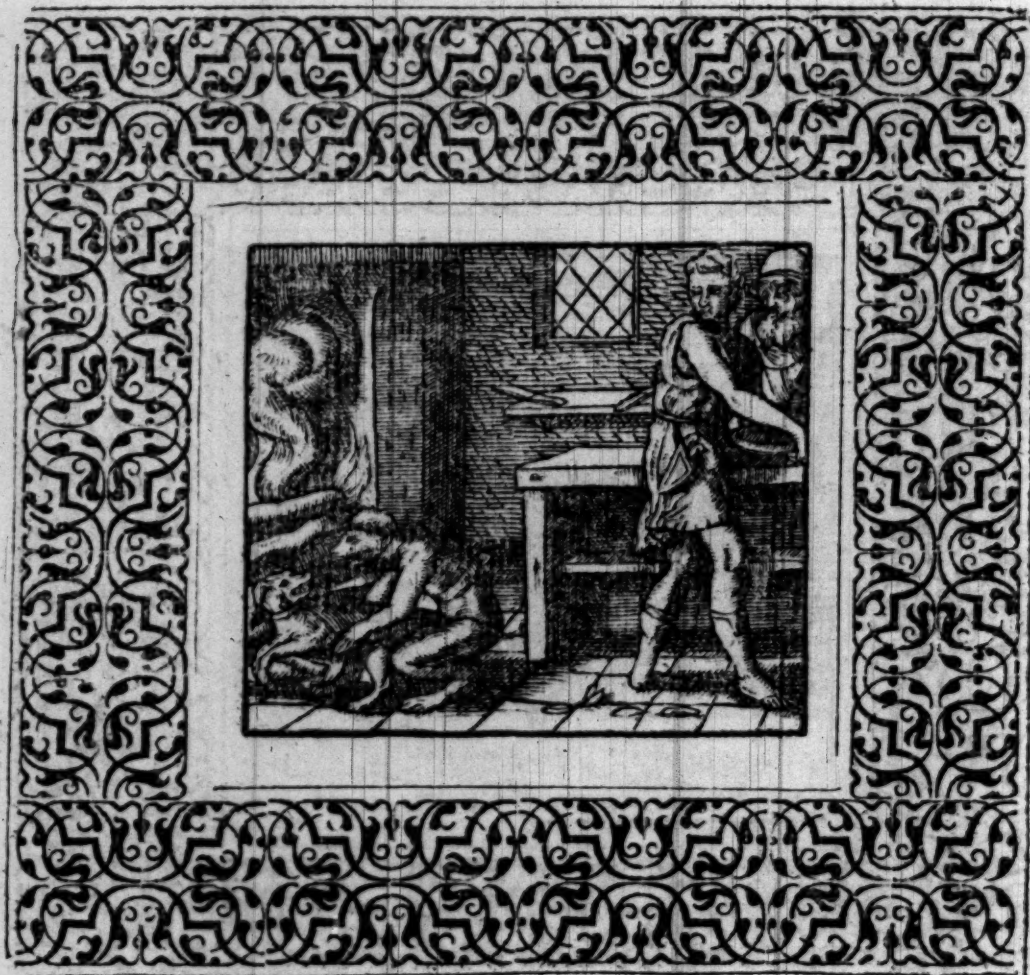
— equusq;
*Nunquam ex degeneri fiet generosus asello,
 Et nunquam ex stolido cordatus fiet ab arie.*

H

Erasmus ex Luciano
*Abluitur Æthiopem frustra:
 quoniam desinit ars?
 Haud unquam efficies
 nox sit ut atra, dies.
 Horat. 1. Epist. 10.
 Naturam expellas fur-
 ca, tamen usque re-
 urret.*

Anulus in pict.
 poëti.

Non



THE ape, did reache for Chestnutes in the fire,
 But fearinge muche, the burninge of his toes,
 Perforce was bar'de, longe time from his desire:
 But at the lengthe, he with a whelp did close,
 And thruste his foote, into the Embers quick,
 And made him, pull the Chestnutes out perforce:
 Which shewes, when as ambition fowle doth prick,
 The hartes of kinges, then there is no remorse,
 But oftentimes, to aunswere their desire,
 The subiectes feeble, both famine, sworde, and fire.

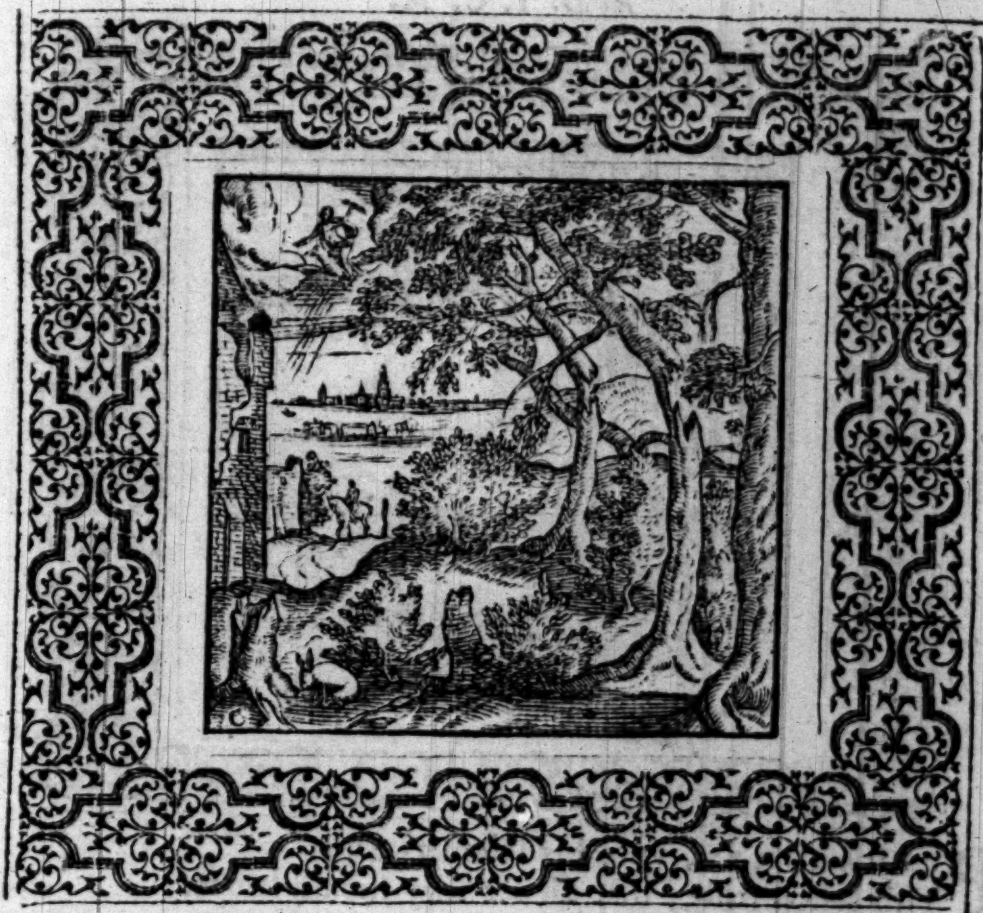
Aelian. de var.
 Hist. lib. 5. ca. 26.

Horat. lib. 1.
 Epist. 2.

Quicquid delirant reges, plectuntur Achiui.

Nimium





THE loftie Pine, that one the mountaine growes,
 And spreades her armes, with braunches freshe, & greene,
 The raging windes, on sodaine ouerthrowes,
 And makes her stoope, that longe a farre was scene:
 So they, that truste to muche in fortunes smiles,
 Thoughe worlde do laughe, and wealthe doe moſte abounde,
 When leſte they thinke, are often ſnar'd with wyles,
 And from aloſte, doo hedlonge fall to ground:
 Then put no truſte, in anie worldlie thinges,
 For frowninge fate, throwes downe the mightie kinges.

*Sapius ventis agitur ingens
 Pinus, & celsa grauiore casu
 Decidunt turres, feriuntque summos
 Fulmina montes.*

*Hor. Carm. 1.
 Od. 10.*

*Vt cecidi, cunctiq; metu fugere ruinam;
 Versaque amicitia terga dedere mea.*

Ouid. 3. Trist. 9.

H. 2.

Silentium.



De laude silentij
Aul. Gel. lib. 11.
cap. 10. idem de va-
niloquio lib. 1.
cap. 15.

Epaminondas cele-
bratur apud Pinda-
rum qui, quanquam
multa sciret, pauca
tamen loquebatur.

Locutū fuisse pœni-
tuit, tacuisse verò
nunquam.

Cato lib. 1.
Proximus ille deo, qui
scit ratione tacere.

Cor. 1. cap. 15.
Corrumpunt mores bo-
nos, colloquia praua.
De vaniloquio.
Paul. Timoth. 2. cap. 2.

Guill. Lill.
Est vita ac pariter ia-
ma lingua necis.

PYTHAGORAS, vnto his schollers gaue,
This lesson firste, that silence they should keepe:
And this, wee reade Philosophers moste graue,
Yea in their hartes, this Princes printed deepe:
VLISSES wordes weare spare, but rightlie plac'd:
This, NESTOR lik'de. LYCVRGVS this imbrac'de.

This, famons made EPAMINONDAS boulder:
By this, great praise did DEMARATVS gaine:
This, Athens made to reuerence ZENO oulde:
SIMONIDES condemned speeches vaine,
Whose sayinge was, my wordes repentance had,
But Silence yet, did neuer make mee sad.

And CATO sayeth: That man is next to GOD,
Whoe squares his speache, in reasons rightfull frame:
For idle wordes, GOD threatneth with his rodde,
And sayeth, wee must giue reckoninge for the same:
Sainct PAVLE likewise, this faulte doth sharplie tutche,
And oftentimes, condemneth bablinge mutche.

One calles the tounge, the gate of life, and deathe,
Which wiselie vs'd, extolleth men on earthe:
Which lewdlie vs'de, depriueth men of breathe,

And

And makes them mourne, whoe might haue liu'de in mirth:
For euell wordes; pierce sharper then a sworde,
Which ofte wee rue, thoughe they weare spoke in boorde.

Not that distroyes, into the mowthe that goes,
But that distroyes, that forthe thereof doth comme:
For wordes doe wounde, the inwarde man with woes,
Then wiselie speake, or better to bee domme
The tounge, althowghe it bee a member small,
Of man it is the best, or worste of all.

The foole, is thought with silence to be wise,
But when he prates, him selfe he dothe bewraye:
And wise men still, the babler doe dispise,
Then keepe a watche when thou haste ought to saie,
What labour lesse, then for to houlde thy peace,
Which aged daies, with quiet doth increase.

Th' Egyptians wise, and other nations farre,
Vnto this ende, HARPOCRATES deuise,
Whose finger, still did seeme his mouthe to barre,
To bid them speake, no more then that suffice,
Which signe thoughe oulde, wee may not yet derest,
But marke it well, if wee will liue in reeste.



Written to the like effecte, vppon

Video, & taceo.

Her Maiesties poësie, at the great Lotterie in LONDON,
begon M. D. LXVIII. and ended M. D. LXIX.

I See, and houlde my peace: a Princelie Poësie righte,
For euerie faulte, shoulde not prouoke, a Prince, or man of mighte.
For if that I O V E shoulde shoote, so ofte as men offende,
The Poëttes saie, his thunderboltes shoulde soone bee at an ende.
Then happie wee that haue, a Princessse so inclin'de.
That when as iustice drawes hir sworde, hath mercie in her minde,
And to declare the fame, howe prone shee is to faue:
Her Maiestie did make her choice, this Poësie for to haue.

*Sed piger ad pœnas princeps, ad præmia velox:
Cuique dolet, quoties cogitur esse ferox.*

H 3

Amicitia

Pet. 1. ap. 3.
Qui enim vult vitam diligere, & dies videre bonos: coercet linguā a malo.

Marc. 7.
Nihil est extra hominem introiens in eum, quod possit eū coinquinare, sed quæ de homine procedunt, &c.

Hor. 1. Serm. 4.
Fingere qui non visa potest, commissæ tacere
Qui nequit: hic niger est, hunc tu Romanæ aueto.

Ouid. 2. Amor. 2.
Quis minor est autem quam tacuisse labor?

Horat. 1. Ep. 18.
Nec retinent patula commissæ fideliter aures.

Plutarch. in Moral.

Ouid. 2. Trist.
Si quoties peccas homines sua fulmina mittas
Iupiter, exiguo tempore inermis eris.

Ouid. 1. Pont. 3.

To R. T. and M. C. Esquiers.



A Withered Elme, whose boughes weare bare of leaues
 And sappe, was funke with age into the roote:
 A fruitefull vine, vnto her bodie cleaues,
 Whose grapes did hange, from toppe vnto the foote:
 And when the Elme, was rotten, drie, and dead,
 His braunches still, the vine about it spread.

Virgil in Mœconia-
 tis obitum.

Et decet, & certè vinū
 tibi semper amicus,

Nec tibi qui mēri-
 tur, desinit esse tuus:

Ipsē ego quicquid ero,
 cineres intēq. fauillas,

Tunc quoque non po-
 tero non memot esse tui.

Quid. 3. Pont. 2.

Which shoules, wee shoulde be linck'de with such a frende,
 That might reuiue, and helpe when wee bee oulde:
 And when wee stoope, and drawe vnto our ende,
 Our staggering state, to helpe for to vphoulde:
 Yea, when wee shall be like a sencelesse block,
 That for our sakes, will still imbrace our stock.

Ire iubet Pylades charum periturus Orestem:

Hic negat, inq. vicem pugnat vterque mori,

Exiit hoc vnum quod non conuenerat illis:

Cætera pars concors, & sine lite fuit.

Poten-



THE Lions grimme, behoulde, doe not resiste,
 But yelde them selues, and Cupiddes chariot drawe,
 And with one hande, he guydes them where he liste,
 With th'other hande, he keeps them still in awe:
 Theye couche, and drawe, and do the whippe abide,
 And laie their fierce and crewell mindes aside.

If Cupid then, bee of such mightie force,
 That creatures fierce, and brutishe kinde he tames:
 Oh mightie LOVE, vouchsafe to shewe remorse,
 Helpe feeble man, and pittie tender dames:
 Let Africke wilde, this tyrauntes force indure,
 If not alas, howe can poore man bee sure.

*Quem non mille fera, quem non Sthenelæus hostis,
 Non potuit Iuno vincere, vincit amor.*

Ouid. Epist. 9.

Que



NOT for our selues, alone wee are create,
 But for our frendes, and for our countries good:
 And those, that are vnto their frendes ingrate,
 And not regarde their offspringe, and their blood,
 Or hee, that wastes his substance till he begges,
 Or selles his landes, whiche serue his parentes well:
 Is like the henne, when shee hath lay'd her egges,
 That suckes them vp and leaues the emptie shell,
 Euen so their spoile, to their reproche, and shame,
 Vndoeth their heire, and quite decayeth their name.

Ouid. 1. Art.
 Sic ne perdidit non
 cessat perdere lusor,
 Et reuocat cupidas
 alia saepe manus.

Sen. Hipp. 1.

*Quisquis secundis rebus exultat nimis,
 Fluitq; luxu, semper insolita appetens,
 Hunc illa magna dura fortuna comes
 Subit libido: non placent sueta dapes,
 Non recta sani moris, aut vilis cibus: &c.*

Mutuum

To R. COTTON Esquier.



THE blynde, did beare the lame vppon his backe,
The burthen, did directe the bearors waies:
With mutuall helpe, they seru'd eche others lacke,
And euery one, their frendly league did praise:
The lame lente eies, the blynde did lend his feete,
And so they safe, did passe both feelde, and streete.

Some lande aboundes, yet hathe the same her wante,
Some yeeldes her lacke, and wantes the others store:
No man so ritche, but is in some thinge scante,
The greate estate, must not dispise the pore:
Hee workes, and toyles, and makes his showlders beare,
The ritche agayne, giues foode, and clothes, to weare.

So without poore, the ritche are like the lame:
And without ritche, the poore are like the blynde:
Let ritche lend eies, the poore his legges wil frame,
Thus shoulde yt bee. For so the Lorde assign'd,
Whoe at the firste, for mutuall frendship sake,
Not all gaue one, but did this difference make.

Whereby, with trade, and intercourse, in space,
And borrowinge heare, and lending there agayne:
Such loue, such truthe, such kyndnes, shoulde take place,

I

That

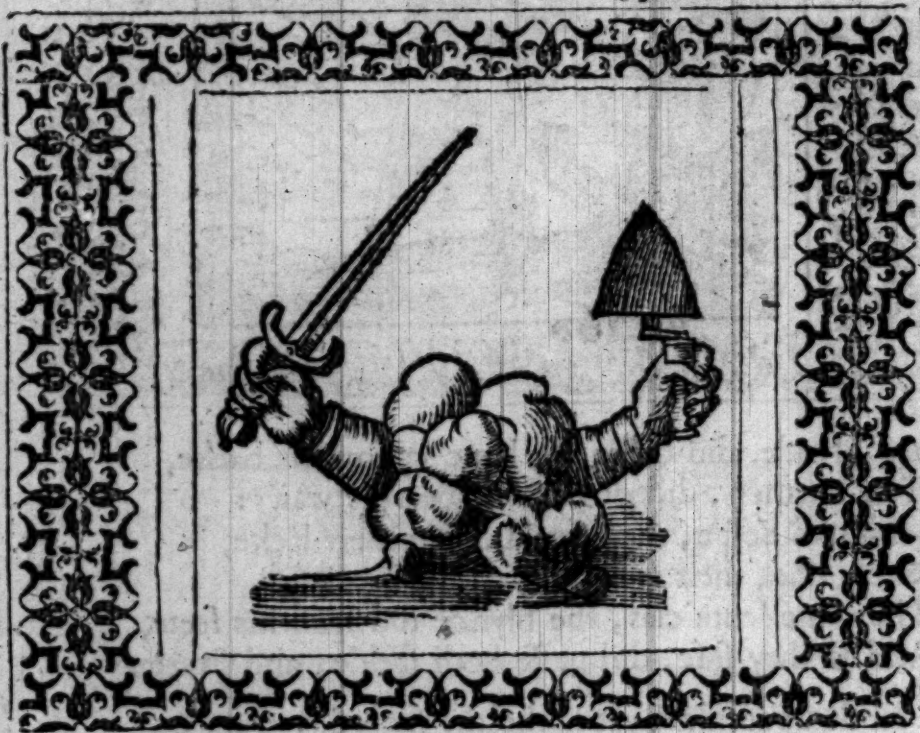
Quanta sit mutui auxilij necessitas, cum in comuni hac vita humane societate multis modis intelligi potest: in qua homo hominis ope maxime indiget, adeo ut in proverbium abierit, homo homini Deus: tum vero in ipsa corporis humani constitutione & fabrica luculentissime apparet. Neque enim homo subsistere vllaratione possit, nisi membra corporis mutuum sibi auxilium prestent. Quid enim futurum esset, nisi oculi pedes ad ingressum dirigerent, nisi rursus pedes corpus mouerent, nisi manus ore cibum, os ventriculo atque hepati, hepar per venas vniuerso corpori alimentum suggereret? Nihil itaque est quod per seipsum, sine alterius auxilio, constare, aut vim suam & perpetuitatem conservare possit.

Hor. 1. ferm. 1.
*Nam propria telluris
 herum natura neque
 illum,
 Nec me, nec quengquam
 statuit, &c.*
 Ausonius in Epig.

That frendshipp, with societie should raigne:
 The prouerbe saieth, one man is deemed none,
 And life, is deathe, where men doo liue alone.

*Non est diues opum, diues: nec pauper inopsq;
 Infelix: alio nec magis alter eget.
 Diues eget gemmis; Cereali munere pauper.
 Sed cum egeant ambo, pauper egens minus est.*

In vtrumque paratus.
 To IOHN PAYTON Esquier.



2 Efd. cap. 4.

WHEN SANABAL Hierusalem distrest,
 With sharpe assaultes, in NEHEMIAS tyme:
 To warre, and worke, the Iewes them selues addrest,
 And did repaire their walles, with stone, and lime:
 One hande the sworde, against the foe did shake,
 The other hande, the trowell vp did rake.

Ouid. 1. Pont. 4.
*Nescio qua natale solū
 dulcedine cunctos
 Duxit, & immemo-
 res non finit esse sui.*

Of valiant mindes, loe here, a worthie parte,
 That quailed not, with ruine of their wall:
 But Captaines bouldes, did prooue the masons arte,
 Which doth inferre, this lesson vnto all:
 That to defende, our countrie deare from harme,
 For warre, or worke, wee eyther hande should arme.

Murus

TO MILES HOBART Esquier.



BO THE freshe, and greene, the Laurell standeth sounde,
Thoughe lightnings flasse, and thunderboltes do flie:
Where, other trees are blasted to the ground,
Yet, not one leafe of it, is withered drie:
Euen so, the man that hathe a conscience cleare,
When wicked men, doe quake at euerie blaste,
Doth constant stande, and dothe no perrilles feare,
When tempestes rage, doe make the worlde agaste:
Suche men are like vnto the Laurell tree,
The others, like the blasted boughes that die.

Nic. Reusnerus.
Missa triumphalem nō
tangunt fulmina laurū,
Cingunt hac vates
tempora lata sacri.

*Integer vita, scelerisq; purus
Non eget Mauri iaculis nec arcu,
Nec venenatis grauida sagittis,
Fusce pharetra.*

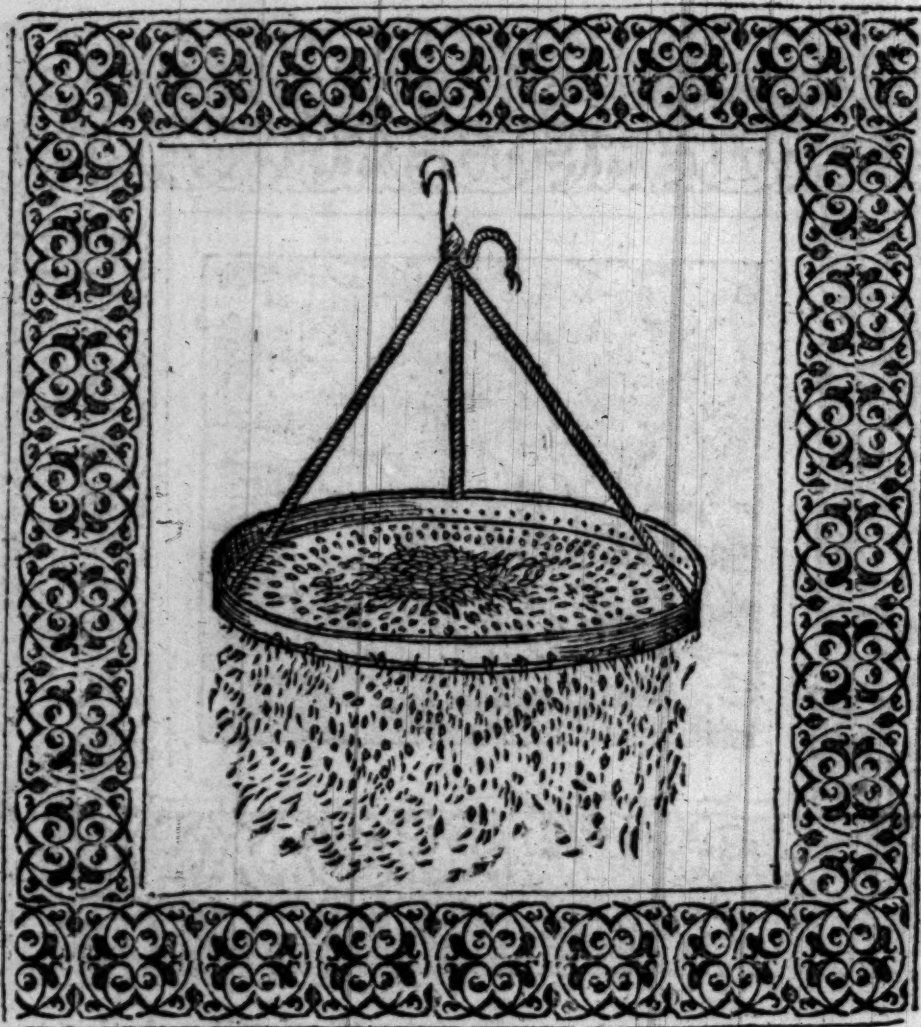
*Sine per Syrtis iter aëtuosas
Sine facturus per inhospitalem
Caucasum, vel qua loca fabulosus
Lambit Hydaspes.*

Hor. I. Carm. 12.

I 2

Sic

TO THO. STUTVILE Esquier.



IN fructefull feilde amid the goodlie croppe,
 The hurtfull tares, and dernelle ofte doe growe,
 And many times, doe mounte aboue the toppe
 Of highest corne: But skilfull man doth knowe,
 When graine is ripe, with siue to purge the seedes,
 From chaffe, and duste, and all the other weedes.

Ouid. 3. Trist. 4.
*Vine sine invidia, mol-
 lisque inglorius annos
 Exige, amicitias &
 tibi iunge pares.*

By which is ment, sith wicked men abounde,
 That harde it is, the good from bad to trie:
 The prudent sorte, shoulde haue suche iudgement sounde,
 That still the good they shoulde from bad descrie:
 And sifte the good, and to discerne their deedes,
 And weye the bad, noe better then the weedes.

Interiora

To GEORGE BROOKE Esquier.



THough outwarde thinges, doe trimme, & braue, appeare,
 And lightes at firste, doe aunswere thie desire,
 Yet, inwarde partes, if that they shine not cleare,
 Suspecte the same, and backe in time retire:
 For inwardlie, such deadlie foes maie lurke,
 As when wee trust, maie our destruction worke.

Though bewtie rare, bee farre and neare renoumde,
 Though Natures giftes, and fortunes doe excell:
 Yet, if the minde, with heinous crimes abounde,
 And nothing good with in the same doe dwell:
 Regarde it not, but shonne the outward showe,
 Vntill, thou doe the inwarde vertues knowe.

*Virtus omnia in se habet, omnia adsunt bona, quem
 Pene st virtus,*

Plaut. in Amph.

I 3

Fortuna

To FR. W. Esquier.



Simile de Aiace se-
ipsum interficiente
(super cuius tumu-
lum virtus plorans
pro falso iudicio)
apparet antè, folio
tricesimo. Nam
cùm Achillis arma
per Agamemnonis
iudicium, Vlyssi ad-
iudicabantur, Ajax
illius iniuriæ impa-
tiens, & postea in-
sanus, seipsum in-
terficiebat, sic in-
quiens vt Ouid. ha-
bet 13. Metamorph.
*Hectora qui solus, qui
ferum, ignemque, so-
uèntque,
Sustinuit toties, vnâ
non sustinet iram:
Immissumq. virû vicit
dolor, arripit ensẽ:
Et meus hic certè est,
an & hunc sibi possit
Vlysses?
Hoc ait, vterum est in
me mihi, quicq. cruora
Sapè Phrygum maduit,
domini nunc cadema-
debit,
Ne quisquam Aiacem
possit superare, nisi
Ajax,
Dixit, & in postus,
etc.*

WHEN BRVTVS knewe, AVGVSTVS parte preuail'de,
And sawe his frendes, lie bleedinge on the grounde,
Suche deadlie griefe, his noble harte assail'de,
That with his sworde, hee did him selfe confounde:
But firste, his frendes perswaded him to flee,
Whoe aunswer'd thus, my flighte with handes shalbee.
And bending then to blade, his bared breste,
Hee did pronounce, theise wordes with courage great:
Oh Prowes vaine, I longe did loue thee beste,
But nowe, I see, thou doest on fortune waite.
Wherefore with paine, I nowe doe prooue it true,
That fortunes force, maie valiant hartes subdue.

Fides



TO BARTHAM CALTHORPE Esquier.



THE fisherman, doth caste his nettes in sea,
In hope at length, an happie hale to haue,
And is content, longe time to pause, and staie,
Thoughe, nothinge elles hee see, besides the waue:
Yet, onelie trust for thinges vnscene dothe serue,
Which feedes him ofte, till he doth almoste sterue.

If ffishermen, haue then suche constant hope,
For hidden thinges, and such as doe decaie,
Let Christians then, the eies of faithe houlde ope,
And thinke not longe, for that which lastes for aie,
And on GODS worde, their hope to anchor faste,
Whereof each iote, shalbee fulfil'de at laste.

*Non boue mactato caelestia numina gaudent,
Sed, qua praestanda est & sine teste, fide.*

Ouid. Epist. 18.

Virtus

Ornatiss. iuuenibus nouem fratribus GEORGII
BURGOINE armigeri F. F.



THE surging Sea, doth salte, and sweete remaine,
And is preferude with working, to and froe:
And not corruptes, nor suffreth anie staine,
Whiles in his boundes, the same doth ebbe, and flowe:
But if it waste, and forth by sluses fall,
It soone corruptes, and hath no force at all.

The arrowes sharpe, that in one sheafe are bounde,
Are harde to breake, while they are ioined sure,
But seuer them, then feeble are they founde,
So where as loue, and concorde, doth indure:
A little force, doth mightilie preuaile,
Where Princes powers, with hate and discorde quaille.

Gratiam.





SEE heare the storke prouides with tender care,
 And bringeth meate, vnto her hatched broode:
 They like againe, for her they doe prepare,
 When shee is oulde, and can not get her foode:
 Which teacheth bothe, the parente and the childe,
 Their duties heare, which eche to other owe:
 First, fathers must be prouident, and milde,
 Vnto their fruite, till they of age doe growe:
 And children, muste with dutie still proceede,
 To reuerence them, and helpe them if they neede.

*Defessum fertur portare Ciconia patrem,
 Hinc illa pietas sancta notatur aue.*

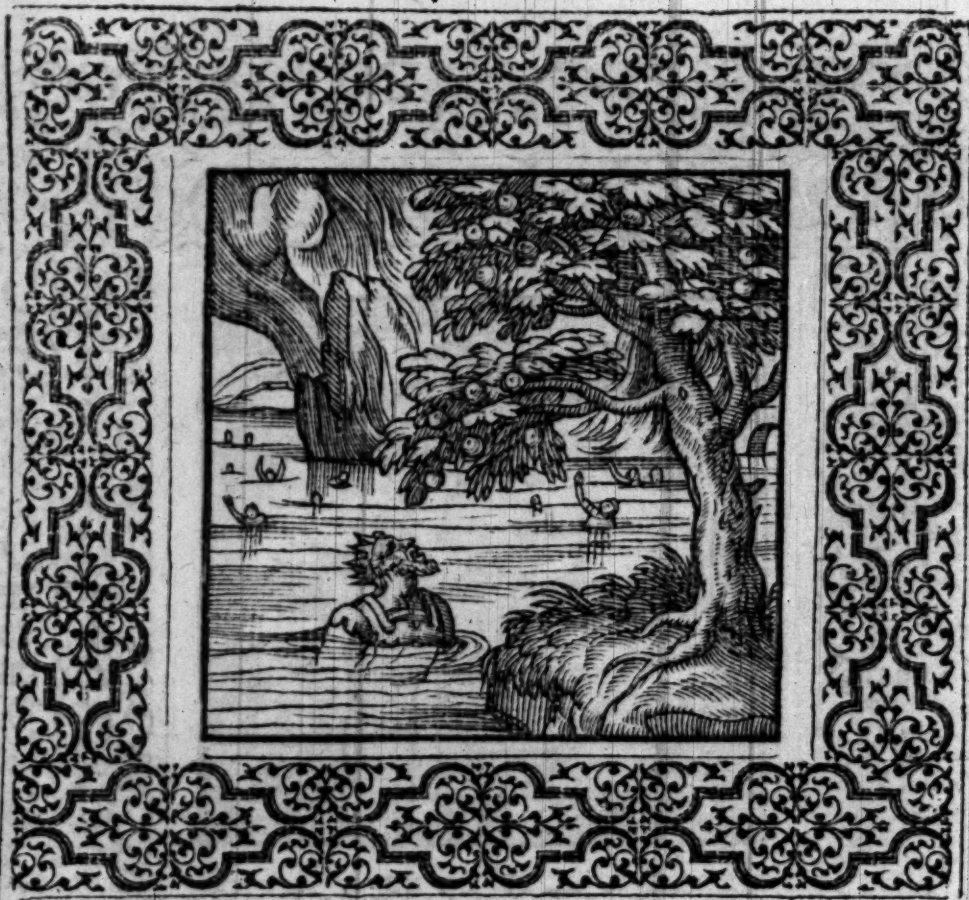
K

Auaritia

Aelianus lib. 10.
 cap. 16.

Idem libro 8.
 cap. 22. vbi de
 natura Ciconiae
 mira fabula.

Paradisus poë-
 ticus.



Ouid. Metam.
lib. 4.

HEARE TANTALVS, as Poëttes doe deuine,
This guerdon hathe, for his offence in hell:
The pleafante fruite, dothe to his lippe decline,
A riuier faire vnto his chinne doth swell:
Yet, twixt thefe two, for foode the wretche dothe fterue,
For bothe doe flee, when they his neede fhoule fterue.

The couetons man, this fable reprehendes,
For chaunge his name, and TANTALVS hee is,
Hee dothe abounde, yet fterues and nothing fpendes,
But keepes his goulde, as if it weare not his:
With flender fare, he doth his hunger feede,
And dare not touche his ftoze, when hee doth neede.

Horat. ferm. i.
Sat. i.

*Tantalus à labris fitiens fugientia captat
Flumina, quid rides? mutato nomine de te
Fabula narratur, congestis vndique faccis
Indormis inbians: & tanquam parcere facris
Congeris &c.*

O vita,



TO Cawcasus, behoulde PROMETHEVS chain'de,
Whose liuer still, a greedie gripe dothe rente:
He neuer dies, and yet is alwaies pain'de,
With tortures dire, by which the Poëttes ment,
That hee, that still amid misfortunes standes,
Is sorrowes slaue, and bounde in lastinge bandes.

For, when that grieve doth grate vppon our gall,
Or surging seas, of sorrowes mozte doe swell,
That life is deathe, and is no life at all,
The liuer rente, it dothe the conscience tell:
Which being launch'de, and prick'd, with inward care,
Although wee liue, yet still wee dyinge are.

*Qualiter in Scythica religatus rupe Prometheus,
Asiduam nimio pectore pauit auem, &c.*

K 2

Concor-

De quo, Diodor.
Sicul.lib.6.

Horat. i. Epist. i.
—hic mirus aha-
mens esto,
Nil confire sibi, nulla
palescere culpa.

Martial. lib. i.



And. Alciat.
*Fœderis hac species: id
 habet concordia signum,
 Ut quos iungit amor,
 iungat & ipsa manus.*

OF kings, and Princes greate, lo, Concorde ioynes the handes:
 And knittes their subiectes hartes in one, and wealthie makes
 their Landes.

It bloodie broiles dothe hate, and Enuie doune dothe thruste,
 And makes the Souldiour learne to plowghe, and let his armour ruste.

Remedium tempestiuum sit.



Quid. 1. Pont. 6.
*Cum poteram reſto
 tranſire Ceraunia velo
 Veſera viſarem ſa-
 xia, monendus eram.
 Nunc mihi naufragio
 quidprodeſt dicere ſaſto
 Qua mea debueris
 currere cymba via?*

THROVGHE rased wall, a serpente backwarde flydes,
 And yet, before her poisoned head appeare,
 The prudent man, for safetie that provides,
 Doth strike at firste, in dowe of further feare:
 So all men shoulde, when they to daunger dreede,
 With all their force, preuent the same with speede.



THE prouerbe saieth, so longe the pottle to water goes,
That at the lengthe it broke returnes, which is appli'de to those.
That longe with wyles, and shiftes, haue cloaked wicked partes,
Whoe haue at lengthe bene paid home, and had their iust desertes.
Euen as the flymie eele, that ofte did slippe awaie,
Yet, with figge leaues at lengthe was catch'de, & made the fishers praie.

Tibul. l. 9.
Ah miser, & si quis
primo peruria calat,
Sera tamen tacita
pena venit pedibus.

Dum uiuo, profum.



AN aged tree, whose sappe is almoste spent,
Yet yeeldes her boughes, to warme vs in the coulde:
And while it growes, her offalles still be lente,
But being false, it turneth into moulde,
And doth no good: soe ere to graue wee fall,
Wee maie do good, but after none at all.

Da tua, dum tua sunt,
post mortem tuas tuas
non sunt.

K 3

Noli



WITH lime, and net, the Mauis, and the lark,
 The fowler loe, deceaued by his arte:
 But whilst alofte, he leuel'd at his marke,
 And did to highe exalte, his hawghtie harte,
 An adder fell, that in the grasse did lurke,
 With poisoned stinge, did his destruction worke.

Claud. i. Ruf.
*iam non ad culmina
 rerum,
 Inuictos creuisse que-
 rer: tollantur in altu
 Vt lapsu maiore ruant,
 &c.*

Let mortall men, that are but earthe, and duste,
 Not looke to highe, with puffe of wordlie pride:
 But sometime, viewe the place wheretoo they muste,
 And not delighte, the poorest to deride:
 Leste when their mindes, do mounte vnto the skies,
 Their fall is wrought, by thinges they doe dispise.

Cato.
*Mitte arcana dei Ca-
 lumque inquirere
 quid sit.*

& alius sic.
*Si Christum bene scis,
 Satis est si cetera nescis.*

Some others are, that fitlie this applie,
 To those, whoe doe Astronomie professe:
 Whoe leaue the earthe, and studie on the skie,
 As if they coulde, all worldlie thinges expresse:
 Yet, when to knowe the starres they take in hande,
 Of daungers neare, they doe not vnderstande.

Sapius



HEARE LAIS fine, doth braue it on the stage,
With muskecartes sweete, and all shee coulde desire:
Her beauties beames, did make the youthe to rage,
And inwardlie Corinthus set on fire:

Bothe Princes, Peeres, with learned men, and graue,
With humble sute, did LAIS fauour craue.

Not euerie one, mighte to Corinthus goe,
The meaninge was, not all mighte LAIS loue:
The manchet fine, on highe estates bestowe,
The courser cheate, the baser sorte must prooue:
Faire HELEN leaue for MENELAVS grace,
And CORIDON, let MABLIE still imbrace.

And thoughe, the poore maie not presume alofte,
It is no cause, they therefore shoulde dispaire:
For with his choise, doth IRVS ioye as ofte,
As dothe the Prince, that hathe a VENVS faire:

No highe estate, can giue a quiet life,
But GOD it is, that blesseth man, and wife.

Then make thy choise, amongste thy equals still,
If thou mislike DIANAS steppes to trace:
Thoughe PARIS, had his HELEN at his will,
Thinke howe his facte, was ILIONS foule deface.

And hee, that moste the house of LAIS hauntes,
The more he lookes, the more her face enchauntes.

De Laide Aul. Gel.
lib 1. cap. 8.

Propertius Eleg. 2.
Non ita complebant
Ephyrae Laidas ades,
Ad cuius iacuit Gra-
ma tota fores.

Horat. Epist. lib. 1.
Epist. 18.
Non cuius homini con-
tingit adire Corin-
thum.

Claud. 1. de volupt.
Still. sic,
Blanda quidem vultu,
sed qua non satior
ulla,
Anterius fucata genus,
Et amicta dolosa
Alcebrui, &c.

Prepostera



ANELLVS, sendes his corne vnto the mill,
Which beinge grounde, he tri'de it by the waighte:
And finding not the measure, to his will,
Hee studied longe, to learne, the millers sleighte:
For noe complaintes, coulde make him leaue to steale,
Or fill the sacke, with fustie mixed meale.

Wherefore, to mill he sente his dearest wife,
That nighte, and daie, shee mighte the grindinge viewe:
Where shee, (kinde harte,) to ende al former strife,
Did dubbe her Spouse, one of *VVLCA NVS* crewe:
Oh greedie foole Anellus, of thy graine,
And of thy wife, too prodigall, and plaine.

Fatuis





TH E little childe, is pleas'de with cockhorse gaie,
 Althoughe he aske a courser of the beste:
 The ideot likes, with bables for to plaie,
 And is disgrac'de, when he is brauelie dresse:
 A motley coate, a cockescombe, or a bell,
 Hce better likes, then Iewelless that excell.

So fondelinges vaine, that doe for honor sue,
 And seeke for roomes, that worthie men deserue:
 The prudent Prince, dothe giue hem ofte their due,
 Whiche is faire wordes, that right their humors serue:
 For infantes hande, the rasor is vnfitte,
 And fooles vnmeete, in wisedomes seate to sitte.

Corn. Gall.
 Diferfos diuersa nu-
 mant: nō omnibus anni
 Omnia conueniunt
 &c.

L

Homi-





Virgil. Aeneid. 7.
Ouid. Metam.
lib. 14.

SEE here VLISSES men, transformed straunge to heare:
Some had the shape of Goates, and Hogges, some Apes, and
Asses weare.

Who, when they might haue had their former shape againe,
They did refuse, and rather wish'd, still brutishe to remaine.
Which shoves those foolish sorte, whome wicked loue dothe thrall,
Like brutishe beastes do passe their time, and haue no sence at all.
And thoughte that wisdome woulde, they shoulde againe retire,
Yet, they had rather CIRCES serue, and burne in their desire.
Then, loue the onelic crosse, that clogges the worlde with care,
Oh stoppe your eares, and shutte your eies, of CIRCES cuppes beware.

Horat. 1. Epist. 2.

*Sirenium voces, & Circes pocula nosti:
Qua si cum sociis stultus, cupidusq; bibisset,
Sub domina meretrice fuisset turpis, & excors,
Vixisset canis immundus, vel amica luto sus.*

Iudicium



TO PARIS, here the Goddesses doe pleade:
 With kingdomes large, did I VNO make her sute,
 And PALLAS nexte, with wisdome him assaide,
 But VENVS faire, did winne the goulden fruite.
 No princelie giftes, nor wisdome he did wey,
 For Bewtie, did comaunde him to obey.

The worldlie man, whose sighte is alwaies dimme,
 Whose fancie fonde each pleasure doth entice,
 The shaddowes, are like substance vnto him,
 And toyes more deare, then thinges of greatest price:
 But yet the wise this iudgement rashe deride,
 And sentence giue on prudent PALLAS side.

*Regna Iouis coniux; virtutem filia iactat.
 Et postea ibidem.*

*Dulcè Venus risit, Nec te Pari munera tangunt,
 Vtraque suspensi plena timoris, ait.*

L 2.

Ridicula

Ouid. Epist. 15.
 De iudicio Pa-
 ridis.



Aelian. de var.
Histor. lib. 14.
cap. 30.

HEARE HANNO standes, and lookes into the skye,
And feedes him selfe, with hope of future praise:
Vnto his birdes, he dothe his eare applie,
And trustes in tyme, that they his name should raise:
For they weare taughte, before they flewe abroad,
Longe tyme to saie, that HANNO was a God.

But, when the birdes from bondage weare releast,
And in the woodes, with other birdes weare ioin'de,
Then HANNOS name, their woonted lesson ceaste,
For each did singe, accordinge to his kinde:
Then flee this faulte, Ambition workes our shame,
And vertue loue, which dothe extoll our name.

Desidiam





Vs E labour still, and leaue thie slouthfull seate,
Flee Idlenesse, which beggers state dothe giue:
With sweate of browe, see that thou get thy meate,
If thou be borne, with labouring hande to liue:
And get, to eate. and eate, to liue with praise:
Liue not to eate, to liue with wanton ease.

By **D**RACONES lawes, the idle men shoulde die,
*The Florentines, made banishment their paine:
In Corinthe, those that idlie they did see,
Weare warn'de at firste, the seconde time were slaine:
And eke Sainct Paule, the slothfull thus doth threate,
Whoe laboreth not, denie him for to eate.

*Queritur Agislaus quare sit factus adulter:
In promptu causa est, desidiosus erat.*

L 3

Mortui

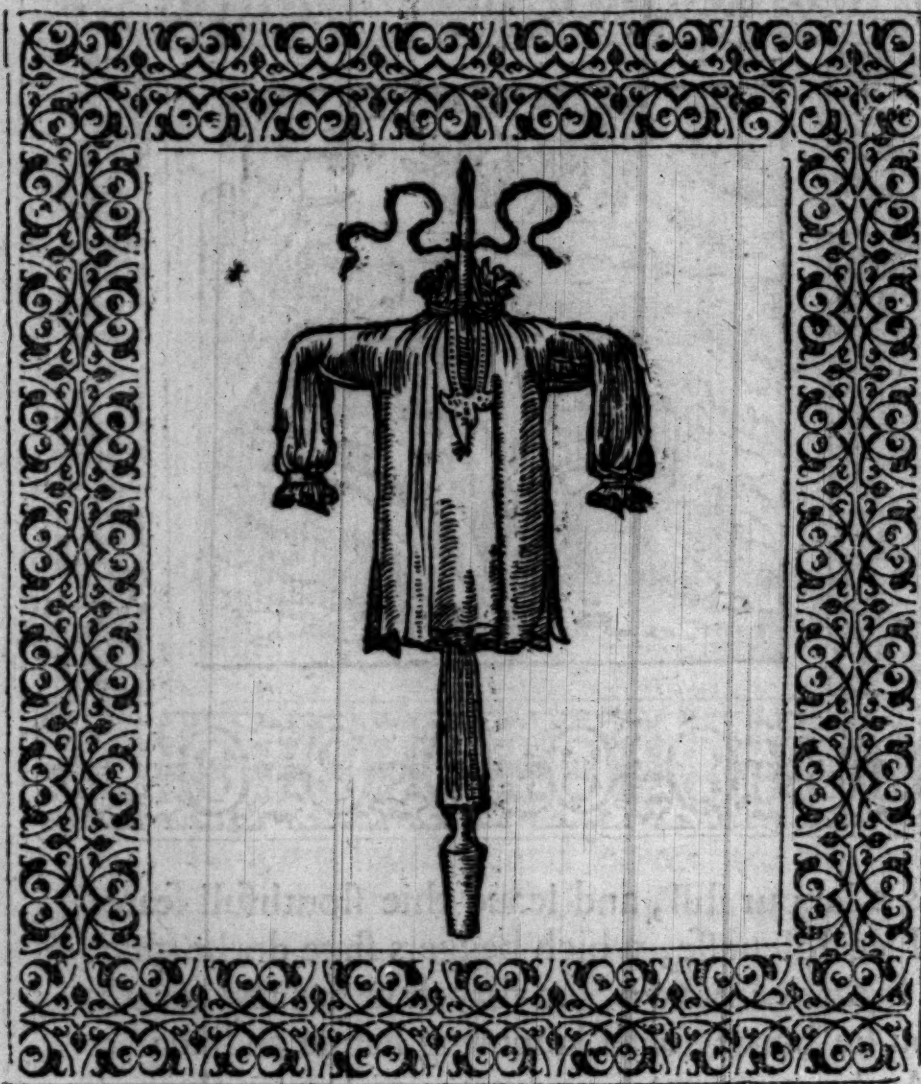
* Sabel.

Paul. Thes. 2. ca. 3
Neque gratis panem manducauimus ab aliquo, sed in labore, & in fatigatione, nocte, & die operantes &c.

& postea:
Quoniam si quis non vult operari, nec manducet.

Ouid. 1. Remed. Amoris.

*Ad Reuerendum virum Dn. ALEXANDRVM NOWELL Paulina
ecclesia Londini Decanum, doctrina & exemplo clarum.*



*Horat. 1. Catm. 4.
Pallida mors aequo pul-
sat pede pauperum ta-
bernas,
Regumq. turres, &c.*

THE Princes greate, and Monarches of the earthe,
Whoe, while they liu'de, the worlde might not suffice:
Yet can they claime, by greatnesse of their birthe,
To beare from hence, when nature life denies,
Noe more then they; who for releife did pynce,
Which is but this, a shrouding sheete of twyne.

*Propertius 1. 2. 8.
Haud ullas portatus opes
Acheronti ad undas:
Nudus ab inferna
fuit. vehere rate.
Victor cum victis pari-
ter miscbitur umbru.
Consule cum Maria
capit. Jugurtha sedes.*

Though fewe there bee, while they doe flourish heere,
That doe regarde the place whereto the muste:
Yet, though their pride like Lucifers appeere,
They shalbee sure at lengthe to turne to duste:
The Prince, the Poore, the Prisoner, and the slaue,
They all at lengthe, are summon'de to their graue.

But :

But, hee that printes this deepelic in his minde,
 Althoughe he set in mightie CÆSARS chaire,
 Within this life, shall contentation finde,
 When carelesse men, ofte die in great dispaire:

Then, let them blusse that would be Christians thought,
 And faile hereof, Sith Turkes the same haue taught.

As SALADINE, that was the Souldaine greate
 Of Babilon, when deathe did him arreste,
 His subiectes charg'd, when he shoulde leaue his seate,
 And life resigne, to tyme, and natures heste:

They should prepare, his shyrt vppon a speare,
 And all about forthwith the same shoulde beare.

Throughe ASCHALON, the place where he deceaste,
 With trumpet Sonnde, and Heralte to declare,
 Theise wordes alowde: *The Kinge of all the Easte*
Great SALADINE, behoulde is stripped bare:

Of kingdomes large, and lyes in house of claie,
And this is all, he bare with him awaie.

Vrbs Palaestina.

Quod in te est, prome.

Ad eundem.



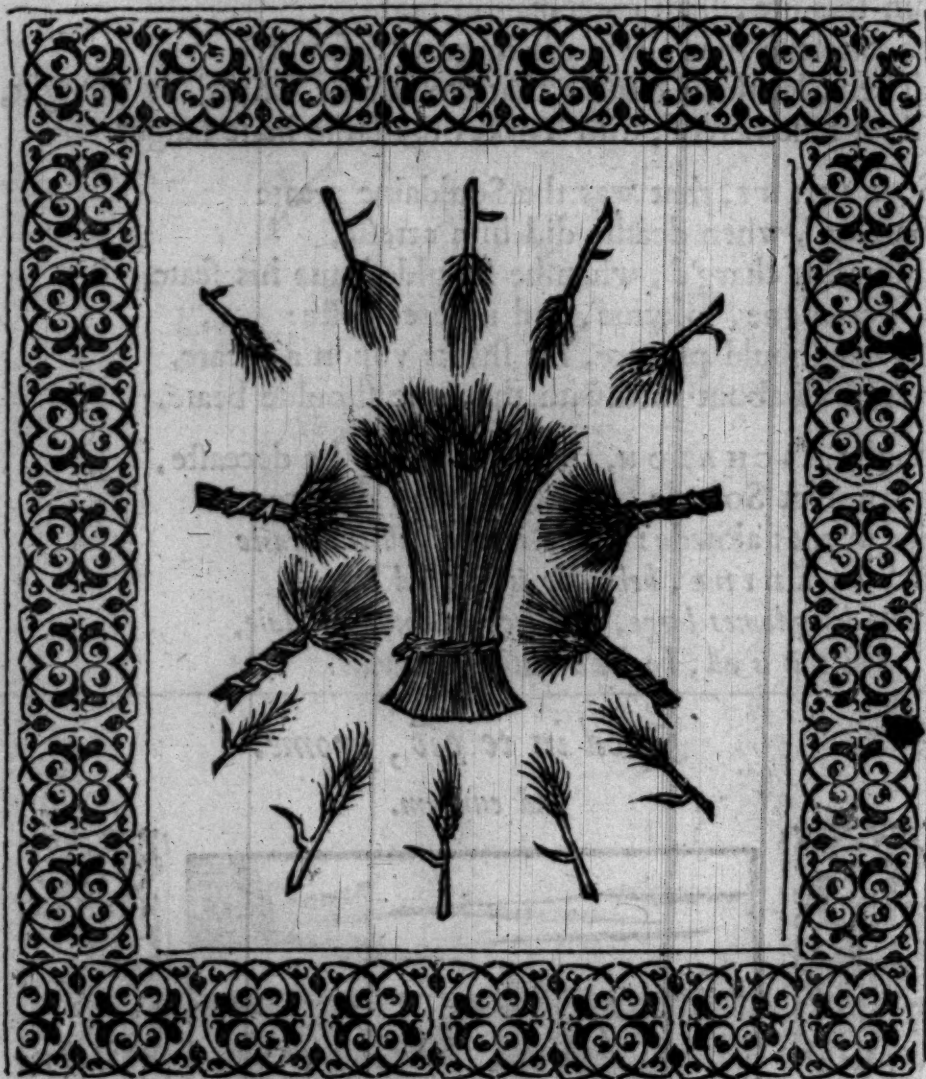
THE Pellican, for to reuiue her younge,
 Doth peirce her brest, and geue them of her blood:
 Then searche your breste, and as yow haue with tonge,
 With penne proceede to doe our countrie good:
 Your zeale is great, your learning is profounde,
 Then helpe our wantes, with that you doe abounde.

Parad. Poët.
 Cor Pharius rostro figit
 pelicanus acuto,
 Et se pronatus sic nū-
 cat ipse suos.

De par-

De parvis, grandis aceruus erit.

To my brother M. BR. WHITNEY.



Ouid. 1. Remed.
Amoris.

*Flumina magna vides
paruis de fontibus orta:
Plurima collectis
multiplicantur aquis.*

Vt huic vacuo
spacio aliquid ad-
iiciam, non facile
occurrit (mi fra-
ter) quod & tibi
(iam patrifami-
lias) & huic Sym-
bolo magis con-
ueniat, quam il-
lud Horatianum
ad Iccium.

1. Epist. 12.

ALTHOUGH thy store bee small, for to beginne,
Yet guide it well, and soone it is increaste,
For mightie men, in time their wealth did winne,
Whoe had at firste, as little as the leste:
Where GOD dothe blesse, in time abundance springes,
And heapes are made, of manie little thinges.

*Fructibus Agrippæ Siculis, quos colligis Icci,
Si rectè frueris: non est vi copia maior
Ab Ioue donari possit tibi, tolle querelas.
Pauper enim non est, cui rerum suppetit usus.*

Vita

Ad Doctiss. virum W. M. fortuna telo ictum.



THE Apodes, which doe in INDIA breede,
Still flie about, and seldome take their ease:
They haue no feete, to reſte them as wee reade,
But with their flighte, do compaſſe lande, and ſeas:
Vnto this broode, thoſe that about doe come,
Wee maie compare: that haue no houſe, nor home.

Bothe houſes faire, and citties great, they viewe,
But Riuer ſwifte, their paſſage ſtill do let,
They ofte looke backe, and doe their fortune rue,
Since that therein, they haue no ſeate to ſet:
Thus, paſſe they throughe their longe vnquiet life,
Till death dothe come, the ende of worldlie ſtrife.

*Omne ſolum forti patria eſt, vt piſcibus aquor,
Vt volucri vacuo quicquid in orbe pater.*

M

*Iuuen. Sat. 10.
Pauca licet portus ar-
genti vaſcula puri,
Nocte iter ingreſſus gla-
dium, contumque ti-
mebis,
Et mota ad lunam tre-
pidabis arundinis
vmbra,
Cantabis vacuus coram
latrone viaſor.*

Ouid. 2. Faſt.

Exilio.



Aelian. De Ani-
malibus lib. 9.
cap. 7. & lib. 12.
cap. 12.

Alciatus.

*Nam si nec proprius Ne-
ptunus parit alumnus,
Quis tutos homines
maius esse putat?*

De his, Petrarcha
lib. vtriusq. for-
tunæ in titulo de
morientibus ex-
tra patriam, lu-
culenter scribit.

Ausonius Epigr.
135.

THE Dolphin swifte, vpon the shore is throwne,
Thoughe he was bred, and fostered, in the flood:
If NEPTVNE shewe such wronge, vnto his owne,
Then, howe maie man in shippes haue hope of good:
The raging Sea, our countrie doth declare,
The Dolphin fishe, those that exiled are.

And thoughe this fishe, was mightie in the sea,
Without regarde, yet was hee caste on shore:

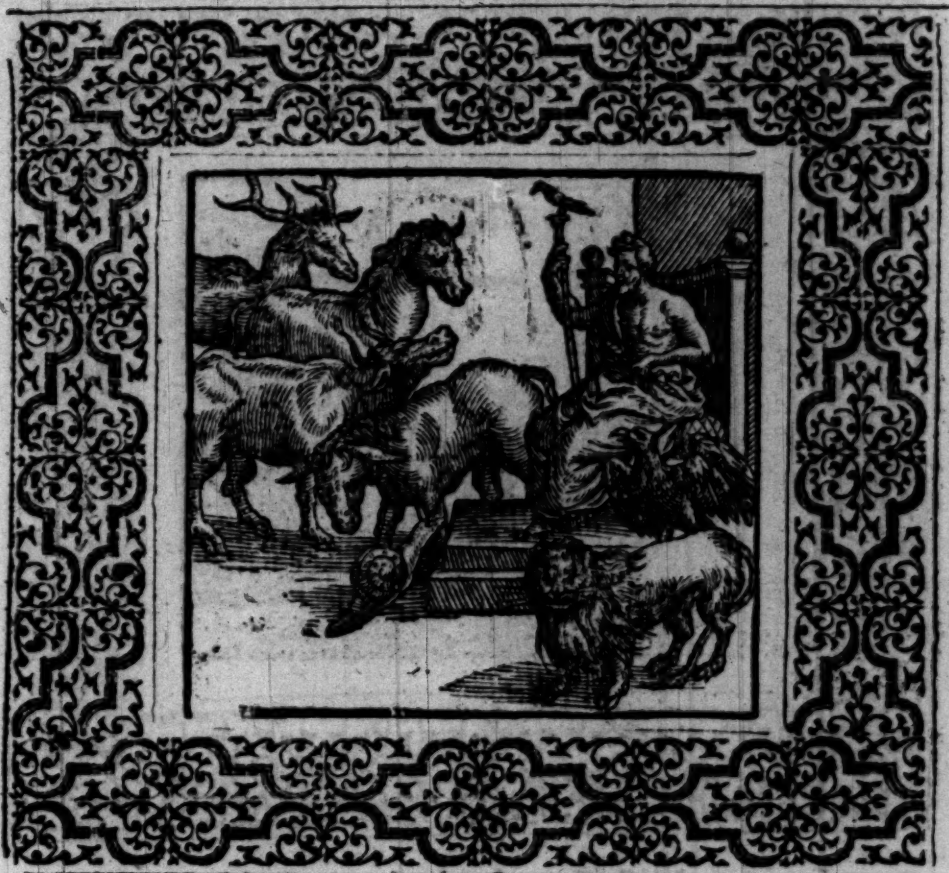
So famous men, that longe did beare the swaie,
Haue bene exil'd, and liud in habit pore:

This, SOCRATES: and MARCVS TVLLIVS tri'de:
DEMOSTHENES, and thousandes moe beside.

*Fortuna nunquam sistit in eodem statu,
Semper mouetur, variat, & mutat vices,
Et summa in inum vertit, ac versa erigit.*

Tecum

Ad Agnatum suum R. W. Coolensem.



A Solemne feaste great I V P I T E R did make,
And warn'd all beastes, and creatures to be there:
The presse was muche, each one his place did take:
At lengthe, when all weare in there cheifest cheare:
At seconde course, the snail crept slowlie in,
Whome I o v e did blame, cause hee so slacke had bin.

Who answered thus, oh kinge behoulde the cause?
I beare my house, wherefore my pace is slowe:
Which warneth all, in feasting for to pause,
And to the same, with pace of snail to goe:
And further telles, no places maie compare,
Vnto our homes, where wee commaunders are.

*Admonet hoc, sectanda gradu convivia tardo;
Atque domo propria dulcius esse nihil.*

M 2

Indu-



THE Lute, whose sounde doth most delighte the care,
 Was caste aside, and lack'de bothe stringes, and frettes:
 Whereby, no worthe within it did appeare,
 MERCVRIVS came, and it in order settes:
 Which being tun'de, suche Harmonie did lende,
 That Poëttes write, the trees their toppes did bende.
 Euen so, the man on whome dothe Nature froune,
 Whereby, he liues dispisd. of euerie wighte,
 Industrie yet, maie bringe him to renoume,
 And diligence, maie make the crooked righte:
 Then haue no doubt, for arte maie nature helpe.
 Thinke howe the beare doth forme her yglye whelpe.

Ouid. Epist. 12.

*Si mihi difficilis formam natura negauit;
 Ingenio forma damna rependo mee.*

Infor-





THE Ass, and Ape complaine, and thought their fortunes bad:
 The Ass, for wante of hornes. the Ape, bycause no taile he had.
 The Mole, then answere made: I haue no eyes to see,
 Then wherefore can you nature blame, if that you looke on mee.
 Which biddes vs bee contente, with lot that God dorth sende,
 For if wee others wantes do wey, our happes wee maie commende.

Ouid. 9 Metam.
*Quodque ego, vult ge-
 nitor, vult ipsa facer-
 que, futurus:
 At non vult natura,
 potentior omnibus istu.*

Vxorie virtutes.

To my Sister, M. D. COLLEY.



THIS representes the vertues of a wife,
 Her finger, staies her tonge to runne at large.
 The modest lookes, doe shewe her honest life.
 The keys, declare shee hathe a care, and chardge,
 Of husbandes goodes: let him goe where he please.
 The Tortoyse warnes, at home to spend her daies.

M 3

Inuidia

Plautus in Amph.
*Non ego illam mihi
 dotem duco esse, qua
 dos dicitur,
 Sed pudicitiam & pu-
 dorem, & sedatum
 Cupidinem,
 Deum metum, paren-
 tum amorem, & co-
 gnatum concordiam.*



Inuidiam Ouid.
describit 2. Me-
tamorph.

Lucret. 3.
Macerat Inuidia ante
oculos illū esse potētem,
Illū ad spectari, elaro
qui incedit honore:
Ipsi se in tenebris volui,
savage que queruntur.

Ouid. lib. 1. De
Arte Amandi.

WHAT hideous hagge with visage sterne appeares?
Whose feeble limmes, can scarce the bodie staie:
This, Enuie is: leane, pale, and full of yeares,
Who with the blisse of other pines awaie.
And what declares, her eating vipers broode?
That poysoned thoughtes, bee euermore her foode.

What meanes her eies? so bleared, sore, and redd:
Her mourninge still, to see an others gaine.
And what is mente by snakes vpon her head?
The fruite that springes, of such a venomd braine.
But whie, her harte shee rentes within her brest?
It shewes her selfe, doth worke her owne vnrest.

Whie lookes shee wronge? bicause shee woulde not see,
An happie wight, which is to her a hell:
What other partes within this furie bee?
Her harte, with gall: her tonge, with stinges doth swell.
And laste of all, her staffe with prickles aboundes:
Which shewes her wordes, wherewith the good shee woundes.

*Fertilior seges est alienis semper in agris,
Viciniq; pecus grandius vber habet.*

De In-



THE Goddes agreed, two men their wishe should haue:
And did decree, who firste demaunde did make,
Shoulde haue his wishe: and he that last did craue,
The others gifte, shoulde double to him take.

The Couetous wretche, and the Enuious man:

Theise weare the two, that of this case did scanne.

They longe did striue, who shoulde the firste demaunde:

The Couetous man refus'de, bicause his mate,

Shoulde haue his gifte then doubled out of hande:

The thought whereof, vppon his harte did grate

Wherefore the Goddes, did plague him for his sinne,

And did commaunde, th'Enuious man beginne.

Who did not craue, what *MIDAS* cheife did choose,

Because his frende, the fruite thereof should finde:

But onelie wish'de, that he one eie might loose,

Vnto the ende, to haue the other blinde:

Which beinge say'd, he did his wishe obtaine:

So but one eye, was lefte vnto them twaine.

See heare how vile, theise caytiffes doe appeare,

To *GOD*, and man: but chieflie (as wee see)

The Couetous man, who hurteith farre, and neare.

Where spytefull men, their owne tormentors bee.

But bothe be bad, and he that is the beste,

GOD keepe him thence, where honest men doe reste.

*Auth. de Guenara
in Epistolis suis.*

Ad orna-

Ad ornatiss. virum Dn. PETRUM WITHIPOLE.

Petre, imitare petram.



Hadrianus Iu-
nius Harlemen-
sis Medicus cla-
riss. inter Emble-
mata sua, filio
suo Petro hoc in-
scripsit.

WHAT IVNIVS sent his sonne, lo, here I send to thee?
Bycause his name, and Nature both, with thyn doe well agree.
Dispise all pleasures vayne, hould vertue by the hand,
And as in rage of wyndes, and Seas, the Rocke doth firmly stande.
So stand thou allwayes sure, that thou maist liue with fame,
Remembring how the Latins founde a Rocke so like thy name.

Quid. Epist. 15.

Permanet in voto mens mea firma suo.

Dum



*Ad veterem suum amicum Dn. GEORGIVM SALMON,
qui maximo vita periculo Roma euasit.*



THE Cuttle fishe, that likes the muddie crickes,
To which, the sea dothe flowe at euerie tide:
For to escape the fishers ginnes, and trickes,
Dame nature did this straunge deuise prouide:
That when he seeth, his foe to lie in wayte,
Hee muddes the streame, and safelie scapes deceyte.

Then man: in whome doth sacred reason rest,
All waies, and meanes, shoulde vse to saue his life:
Not wilfullie, the same for to detest,
Nor rashlie runne, when tyrauntes rage with strife:
But constant stande, abyding sweete or sower,
Vntill the Lorde appoynte an happie hower.

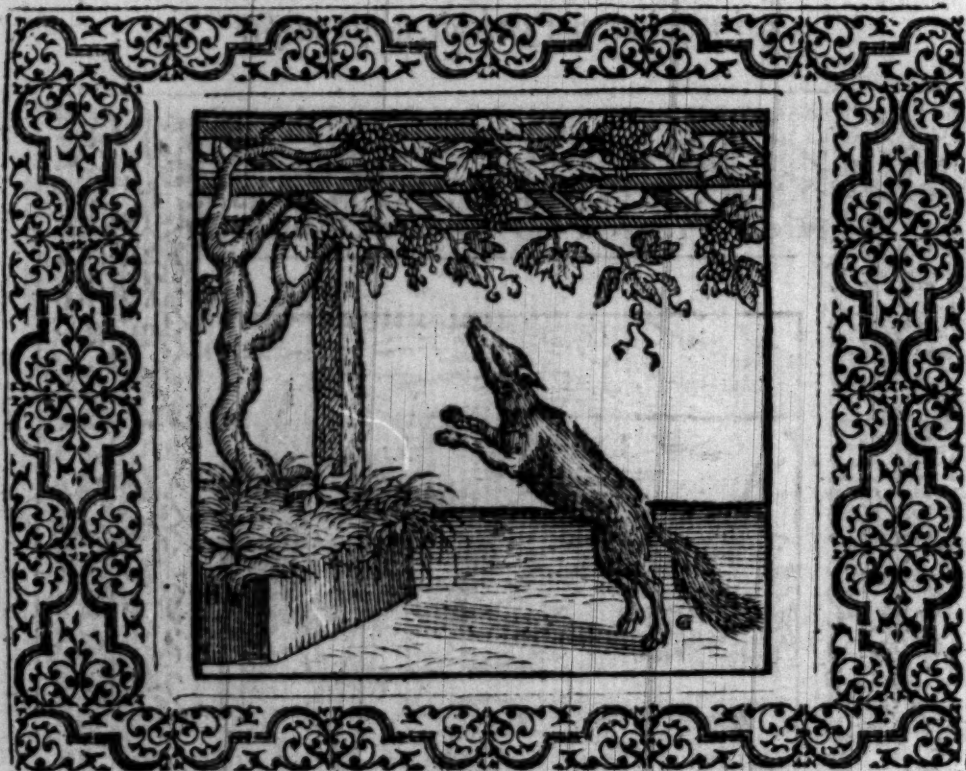
*Obscuro latice me condunt: cernere testam
Attramenta vetant: abdita, tuta nato.*

N

Celsa

*Quid. 3. Art. Amatid.
Nec qua prateriit, cur-
su reuocabitur unda:
Nec qua prateriit
hora redire potest.
Vtendum est atate, cito
pede labitur atas,
Nec bona tam sequi-
tur, quam bona prima
fuit.*

*Paradisus poet.
de Sepia.*



THE Foxe, that longe for grapes did leape in vayne,
 With wearie limmes, at lengthe did sad departe:
 And to him selfe quoth hee, I doe disdayne
 These grapes I see, bicause their taste is tarte:
 So thou, that hunt'st for that thou longe hast mist,
 Still makes thy boast, thou maist if that thou list.

Virescit vulnere virtus,



THE dockes (thoughe troden) growe, as it is dailie seene:
 So vertue, though it longe bee hid, with woundinge waxeth greene.

Impar



THE tyraunt vile MEZENTIVS, put in vre,
Amongst the plagues, wherewith hee murdered men:
To binde the quicke, and dead, together sure,
And then, to throwe them both into a denne.

Whereas the quicke, should still the dead imbrace,
Vntill with pine, hee turn'd into that case.

Those wedding webbes, which some doe weaue with ruthe,
As when the one, with straunge disease doth pine:
Or when as age, bee coupled vnto youthe,
And those that hate, inforced are to ioyne,
This representes: and doth those parentes showe,
Are tyrauntes meere, who ioyne their children foe.

Yet manie are, who not the cause regarde,
The birthe, the yeares, nor vertues of the minde:
For goulde is first, with greedie men prefer'de,
And loue is laste, and likinge set behinde:

But parentes harde, that matches make for goodes:
Can not be free, from guilte of childrens bloodes.

*Quàm malè inaequales veniunt ad aratra iuuenti,
Tam premitur magno coniuge nupta minor.*

*Virg. 8. Aeneid.
Mortua quinctiâ con-
gebat corpora vniis,
Componens manibusque
manus atque oribus ora.*

Ouid. Epist. 9.

Ad Lettiss. iuuenes Dn. Edm. Freake, & Dn. Anth. Alcock,



THE lions roare: the Bores their tuskes do whet.
 The Griphins graspe their tallantes in their ire:
 The dogges do barke; the bulles, with hornes doe thret.
 The Serpentes hisse, with eyes as redde as fire.

But man is made, of such a seemelie shape,
 That frende, or foe, is not discern'd by face:
 Then harde it is the wickeds wiles to scape,
 Since that the bad, doe maske with honest grace.

And Hypocrites, haue Godlie wordes at will.
 And rauening wolues, in skinnies of lambes doe lurke;
 And CAI'N doth seeke, his brother for to kill,
 And saines in shewe, with IVDAS hartes doe worke.

Nowe, since the good no cognizance doe beare,
 To reache vs, whome wee chieflie should imbrace:
 But that the same the wicked sorte doe weare,
 And shewe them selues, like them in euerie case.

De vera Amicitia
 Pontius Paulinus,
 Auson. scribit Epist. 2
 Hoc nostra ceruice in-
 gum non sana resoluic

A table lo, herein to you I sende,
 Whereby you might remember still to write,

His wor-

His wordes, and deedes, that beares the face of frende,
Before you choose, suche one for your delite.

And if at lengthe, yow trye him by his tuche,
And finde him hault, whereby you stand in dout,
No harte, nor hand, see that you ioyne with suche
But at the first, bee bould to rase him out.

Yet if by prooffe, my wordes, and deedes agree,
Then let mee still within your tables bee.

Animi scrinium seruitus.

Ad ornatum virum, D. ELLISEVM GRYPHITH.



THE Prouerbe saithe, the bounde muste still obey,
And bondage bringes, the freest man in awe:
Whoe serues must please, and heare what other saye,
And learne to keepe *HARPOCRATES his lawe:
Then bondage is the Prison of the minde:
And makes them mute, where wisedome is by kinde.

The Nightingall, that chaunteth all the springe,
Whose warblinge notes, throughout the wooddes are harde,
Beinge kepte in cage, she ceaseth for to singe,
And mournes, bicause her libertie is barde:

Oh bondage vile, the worthe mans deface,
Bee farre from those, that learning doe imbrace.

N 3

Multis

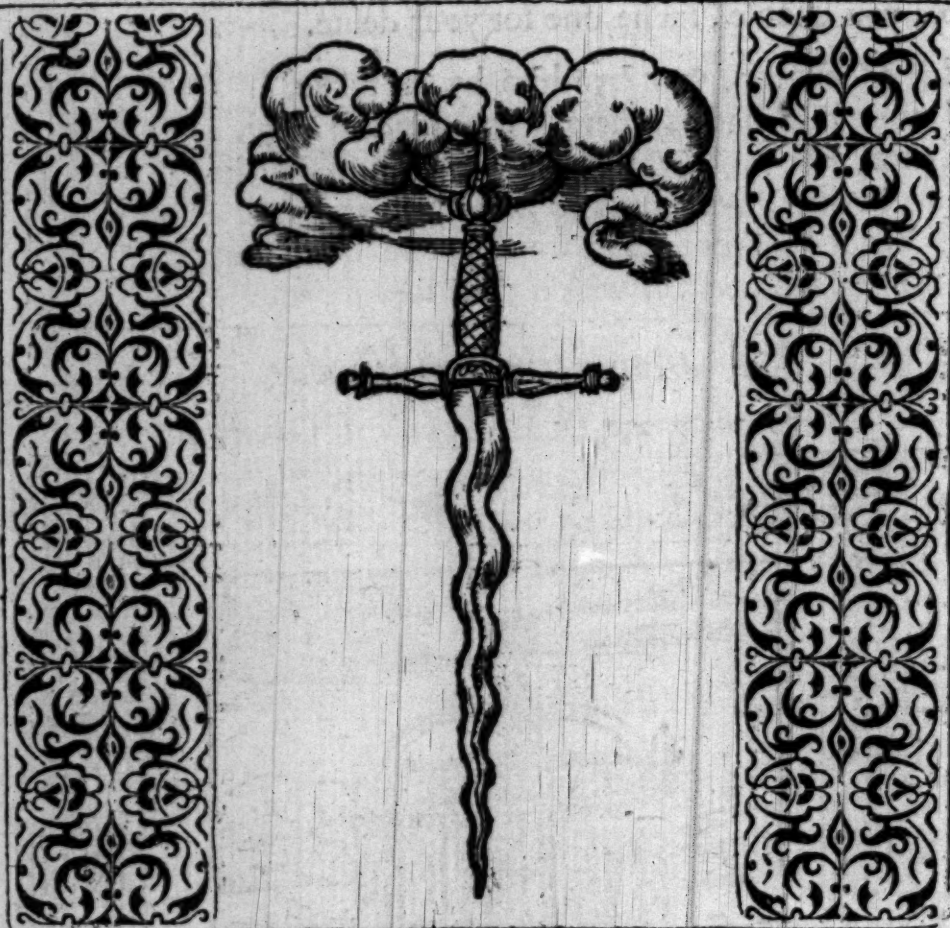
*Fabula, non terris ab-
sentia longa diremit,
Nec perimet, toto licet
abstrahar orbe, vel auo?
Nunquam animo di-
uisus agam; prius ipsa
recedat*

*Corporis vita meo, quā
vester pectore vultus.*

Horat. 1. Serm. 3.

*At pater ut gnati, sic
nos debemus amici,
Si quod sit vitium non
falsidire, &c.*

*Silentij deus
apud Aegyptos.



Cicero Tusc. 5. &
Valer. Max. & Si-
don. Apollinaris
lib. 2. epist. 13.

Horat. Serm. 1.
Satyra 1.

*Qui sit Mæcenat, et
nemo, quam sibi sortē
Seu ratio dederit, seu
fors obiecerit, illa
Contentus uiuat: laudet
diuersa sequentes?
O fortunati mercato-
res, graui annis
Miles ait, &c.*

Horat. Carm. 3.
Ode 1.

*Diffictus ensi cui su-
per impia
Cervice pendet, non
Sicula dapes
Dulcem elaborabunt
saporem:*

*Non animum, cithara-
que cantus
Somnum reducent, &c.*

Seneca Oed. Act. 3.

*Qui sceptra duro somus
imperio reges,
Timent timentes: metus
in auctorem redit.*

HERE DAMOCLES, desirous for to taste,
The princelie fare, of DIONYSIVS kinge,
In royall seate, was at the table plaste,
Where pages braue, all daintie cates did bringe:
His bed of goulde, with curious coueringes spred,
And cubbourdes ritche; with plate about his bed.

No where hee stay'de, but musique sweete did sounde;
No where hee went, but hee did odors smell;
Nowe in his pompe, when all thinges did abounde,
Being ask'd, if that this life did please him well:
Hee aunswere made, it was the heauen alone,
And that to it, all other liues weare none.

Then, did the king comaunde a naked sworde,
Vnto the rooffe, shoulde with a heare bee knit:
That right shoulde hange, when hee was plac'd at bourde,
Aboue his head, where he did vse to sit:

Which when hee sawe, as one distracte with care,
Hee had no ioye in mirth, nor daintie fare...

But

But did beseech, the Tyrant for to giue,
His former state, and take his pompe againe:
By which, wee learne, that those who meanelly liue,
Haue ofte more ioye, them those who rule and raigne:
But cheifelye, if like him they doe appeare,
Who night, and daye, of subiectes stooode in feare.

Interdum requiescendum.

Ad Dn. PETRVM COLVIVM Brugensem.



CONTINVAL toile, and labour, is not beste:
But sometimes cease, and rest thy wearie bones,
The daie to worke, the nighte was made to reſte,
And ſtudentes muſt haue paſtimes for the nones:
Sometime the Lute, the Cheſſe, or Bowe by fittes,
For ouermuch, dothe dull the fineſt wittes.
For lacke of reſte, the feilde dothe barren growe,
The winter coulde, not all the yeare doth raigne:
And dailie bent, doth weake the ſtrongeſt bowe:
Yea our delightes ſtill vſd, wee doe diſdaine.
Then reſt by fittes, amongſte your great affaires,
But not too muche, leſte ſloathe dothe ſet her ſnares.

— *Nec enim facundia ſemper
Adducta cum fronte placet: nec ſemper in armis
Bellica turba manet: nec tota clafſicus horror
Nocte dieque gemit: nec ſemper Cnoſſius arcu
Deſtinat, exempto ſed laxat cornua neruo.
Et galea miles caput, & latuſ enſe reſoluit.*

Claud. 4. honor.
*Qui terret, pluſiſte ti-
met: ſors iſta tyrannu
Conuenit, inuideant cla-
ru ſortisque trucidant,
Munus gladiu viuunt,
ſeptique veneni
Ancipites habent ar-
tes, trepidiq. minentur.*

Perlander apud Au-
ſonium.
*Multiſ terribiliſ capto
multos.*

Aelianus de tyranni-
ſ lib. 10. cap. 1. &
lib. 6. cap. 13. De
Var. Hiſt.

Lucanus ad Pi-
ſonem.

[The page contains faint, illegible text impressions from the reverse side.]

IN THE SECOND PARTE
OF EMBLEMES,

AND OTHER DEVISES,

gathered, Englished, and moralized,

And diuerse newlie deuised, by

Geffrey Whitney.



IN PRAISE, OF THE TWO NOBLE
EARLES, WARWICKE, AND LEYCESTER.

TWO Beares there are, the greater, and the lesse,
Well knowne to those that trauaile farre, and
neare:

Without whose sighte, the shipman sailes by gesse,
If that the Sonne, or Moone, doe not appeare.

They both doe shoue, to th' Equinoctiall line,
And one, vnto th' ANTIPODES doth shine.

Pes, vrsæ maio-
ris ad Antipodes
lucet.

These, haue their lighte from PHOEBVS goulden raies,
And all the worlde, by them receyueth good:

Without whose helpe, no man mighte passe the seas,
But euer stande in danger of the flood;

Oh blessed lightes, the worke of heauenly hande,
You, millions saue from ruthe of rocke, and sande.

Two noble peeres, who both doe giue the beare,

Two famous Earles, whose praises pierce the skye:

Who both are plac'd in honours sacred cheare,

Whose worthie fame shall liue, and neuer dye:

In Englishe courte doe spende their blessed daies:

Of publique weale, two greate, and mightie staies.

And as those starres by PHOEBVS lighte are seene,

So, both these Earles haue honour, mighte, and power:

From PHOEBE brighte, our moste renowned Queene,

Whose fame, no time, nor enuie can deuomer:

And vnder her, they shoue to others lighte,

And doe reioyce tenne thousand with their sighte.

But, since that all that haue bin borne, haue ende,

And nothinge can with natures lawes dispence:

Vowchsafe oh Lorde, longe time their liues to lende,

Before thou call these noble persons hence:

Whose fame, while that the Beares in skie shall shoue,

Within this lande, all future times shall knowe.

In praise

In praise of the Righte Honorable my good Lorde, and Maister,
the Earle of LEYCESTER.

HEE that desires to passe the surging Seas,
Bycause they are so wonderfull to see,
And without skill, doth venture where hee please,
While that the waues both caulme, and quiet bee,
Weare better farre, to keepe him on the lande,
Then for to take such enterprise in hande.
For, if hee lacke his compasse, and his carde,
And arte therfore, to shape his course arighte:
Or pylottes good, that daungers may regarde,
When surge doth swell, and windes doe shewe their mighte,
Doth perrill life, throughe wanton wreckles will,
And doth to late lamente his lacke of skill.
So, hee that shoulde with will, bee stirr'd to wryte,
Your noble actes, your giftes and vertues rare:
If PALLAS ayde hee lacke, for to indite,
Hee should but haste his follie to declare.

And wronge your righte, deservinge VERGILS penne;
And HOMERS skill, if they weare here agayne.
Then, best for such to take a longer pause,
Then to attempte a thinge so farre unsitte:
For, they may knowe to write of such a cause,
Besee meth best, the fine, and rarest witte.
Yet those that woulde, I wishe their learninge sutch,
That as they shoulde, they mighte your vertues tutch.

An other of the same.

SINCE fame is wighte of winge, and throughe eche clymate flies,
And woorthy actes of noble peeres, doth raise vnto the skies.
And since shee hathe extoll'd your praises longe agoe,
That other countries farre, and neare, your noble name doe knowe.
Althoughe I houlde my peace, throughe wante of learned skill,
Yet shall your passinge fame bee knowne, and bee renowned still.
And those that haue desire; vppon your praise to looke,
May finde it truly pen'd by fame, within her goulden booke.
Where, on the formost fronte of honours haucie stage,
Shee placeth you, in equall roome, with anie of your age.
Wherfore to fame I yeeld, and cease what I begonne:
Bicause, it is in vaine, to set a candell in the Sonne.



THE former parte, nowe paste, of this my booke,
 The seconde parte in order doth insue:
 Which, I beginne with IANVS double looke,
 That as hee sees, the yeares both oulde, and newe,
 So, with regarde, I may these partes behoulde,
 Perusinge ofte, the newe, and eeke the oulde.

And if, that faulte within vs doe appeare,
 Within the yeare, that is already donne,
 As IANVS biddes vs alter with the yeare,
 And make amendes, within the yeare begonne,
 Euen so, my selfe suruayghinge what is past;
 With greater heede, may take in hande the laste.

This Image had his rites, and temple faire,
 And call'd the GOD of warre, and peace, bicause
 In warres, hee warn'de of peace not to dispaire:
 And warn'de in peace, to practise martiall lawes:
 And furthermore, his lookes did teache this somme;
 To beare in minde, time past, and time to come.

SINCE

Quid per gemi-
 num Ianum si-
 gnificatur.
 Plin. Natur.
 Hist. lib. 34.
 cap. 7.

To the honorable Sir PHILIPPE SIDNEY Knight, Gouvernour
of the Garrison, and towne of Vlissinge.



INCE best deserue, for valour of the minde,
And prowes great, the Romanes did deserue;
And sithe, the worlde might not their matches
finde,

In former times, as aucthors yet reserue:
A fewe of them I meane for to recite,
That valiaunt mindes maye haue therein delighte.

And but to tutch the naked names of some,
As *Romulus*, that first the wall did laye:
And so, from thence to nearer times to come,
To *Curtius* boulde, that did the gulfe assaye:
Or *Cocles* eeke, who did his foes withstande,
Till bridge was broke, and armed swamme to lande.

Romulus.

Marcus Curtius.

Horatius Cocles.

Then *Posthumus*, I might with these repeate,
That did repulse the Latines, from the waules.
And *Manlius*, a man of courage greate,
Who did defende the Capitoll from Gaules:
And *Fabius* name, of whome this dothe remaine,
Three hundreth sixe, weare in one battaile slaine.

Aulus Posthumus.

*Manlius Capit-
linus.*

Fabij.

*Martius Coriola-
nus.*

C. Fabricius.

*De cuius fide, sic Pyr-
rius apud Eutropium
De bello Terentino.*

*Ille est Fabricius qui
difficilius ab hone-
state, quam Sol. 2
cursu suo auerui
posset.*

Decij.

Iunij.

Curij.

Metelli.

Sicinius Dentatus

*Aul. Gell. lib. 2.
cap. 11. & Plin. lib. 7.
cap. 18.*

With these, by righte comes *Coriolanus* in,
Whose cruell minde did make his countrie smarte;
Till mothers teares, and wiues, did pittie winne:
Fabricius then, whome bribes coulde not peruerter.
And *Decij* eeke; and *Iunij* voide of dreede:
With *Curij*; and *Metelli*, doe succede.

Dentatus nexte, that fixe score battailes foughte,
Who, Romanes call'de *ACHILLES*, for his force:
Vnto his graue no wounde behinde hee broughte,
But fortie fiue before, did carue his corse.

Torquatus eeke, his foe that overcame,
And tooke his chaine; whereby he had his name.

*Manlius Torqua-
tus.*

With *Claudius* blinde, and *Claudius Caudax* namide,
Two brothers boulde, for valour great renounide:

*Appius Claudius
Cecus.*

*Appius Claudius
Caudax.*

Attilius Calatinus.
Cornel. Nepos.
Lucatius Catulus.

And *Calatine*, that all *SICILIA* tam'de,
And one the Sea, *Hamilcar* did confounde:
Lucatius ecke, that *Carthage* fleet subduide,
Whereby, for peace they with submission fide.

Fabius Maximus.
Marcus Marcellus

And *Fabius* greate, and *Marc Marcellus* boulder,
That at the lengthe did *SYRACUSA* sacke:

Marcus Portius
Cato.

And ecke the actes of *Portius* wee behoulde,
Whose life thoughe longe, yet Rome to soone did lacke:

Cn. Duillius.
Linus Salinator.

Duillius yet, and *Linus* wee doe knowe,
Thoughe they weare turn'd to poulder longe agoe.

Claudius Nero.
Eutop. de secundo
Bello Punico.

What shoulde I speake of *Claudius Neros* harte,
When *HANIBAL*, did royall Rome dismaye:
And *HASDRUBAL* did hast to take his parte,
But *Claudius*, lo, did meete him by the waye,
And reau'd his life, and put his hoste to flighte,
And threwe his head to *HANIBAL* his fighte.

Scipio Africanus.
Quintius Flaminus.
Fulvius Nobilior.
Paulus Æmilius.
Sempronius Gracchus.
Cornelius Sylla.
Caius Marius pater.

Then *Scipio* greate, that *CARTHAGE* waules did race.
A noble prince, the seconde vnto none:
Flaminus then, and *Fulvius* haue their place;
Æmilius actes, and *Gracchus*, yet are knowne:

Appianus De Bello
Ciuit. lib. 1.

Quintus Sertorius
Anulus Gabinus.
Licinius Crassus.
Lucius Lucullus.
Julius Caesar.
Octavius Augustus.

With *Sylla* fierce, and *Caius Marius* stoute,
Whose ciuill warres, made Rome tenne yeares in doubt.

Sertorius, nexte, and ecke *Gabinus* name,
With *Crassus*, and *Lucullus*, highe renoumide:
And *Caesar* great, that prince of endeleffe fame,
Whose actes, all landes, while worlde dothe laste, shall founde.

Augustus great, that happie most did raigne,
The scourge to them, that had his vnkle slaine.

M. Antonius.

Anthonus then, that fortune longe did frende,
Yet at the lengthe, the most vnhappy man:

Lepidus.

And *Lepidus*, forsaken in the ende,

M. Brutus.
Cassius.

With *Brutus* boulder, and *Cassius*, pale and wan:
With manie more, whome aucthors doe reporte,
Whereof, ensue some tutch'd in larger sorte.

Marius



THIS hande, and sworde, within the furious flame,
Doth shewe his harte, that sought *PORSENNA*'s ende: Cornelius Ne-
pos.
Whose countries good, and ecke perpetuall fame,
Before his life did *SCÆVOLA* commende:
No paine, had power his courage highe to quaile,
But bouldlie spake, when fire did him assaile.

Which fighte, abash'd the lookers on, but moſte
Amaz'de the kinge; who pardoned straighte the knight:
And ceaſ'd the ſiege, and did remooue his hoſte,
When that hee ſawe one man ſo muche of mighte:
Oh noble minde, althoughe thy daies bee paſte;
Thy fame doth liue, and ecke, for aye ſhall laſte.

Habet



Furius Camillus.

CAMILLVS then, that did repulse the Gaules,
And vnto Rome her former state did giue:
When that her foes made spoile within her waules,
Lo here, amongst his actes that still shall liue.

I made my choice, of this example rare,
That shall for aye his noble minde declare.

Wherefore, in brieft then this his woorthie parte;
What time he did besiege **FALERIA** stronge:

A scoolemaster, that bare a **LVDA**s harte,
Vnto the place where he was fostred longe,

Ofte walk'd abroad with schollers that hee taughte,
Whiche cloke hee vs'de, so that no harme was thoughte.

At lengthe, with sonnes of all the best, and moste,
Of noble peares, that kepte the towne by mighte:

Hee made his walke into the Romane hoste,

And, when hee came before **CAMILLVS** sighte,

Quoth hee, my Lorde, lo these? thy prisoners bee,

Which beinge kepte, **FALERIA** yeeldes to thee.

Whereat, a while this noble captaine stay'd,

And pondering well the straungenes of the cause:

Vnto his frendes, this in effecte hee say'd.

Thoughe warres bee ill, yet good mens warres haue lawes,

And it behooues a Generall good to gaine,

With valiaunt actes, and not with treacherous traine.

*Verba Camilli apud
Plutarchum, Xylandro
interprete.*

*Grauis est inquit res
bellum, vt quæ mul-
tis iniustis multi-
que violentis factis
conficiatur. & ta-
men apud bonos vi-
ros, habentur etiam
belli quædam leges,
neque tantopere
victoria expetenda
est, vt non fugienda
sint officia quæ per
scelus ac malitiam
offeruntur, magnum
enim imperatorem
sæpe virtutis, nō alie-
næ improbitatis fi-
ducia, conuenit bel-
lum gerere.*

With.

With that, hee caus'de this *S I N O N to bee stripte,
And whippes, and roddes, vnto the schollers gaue:
Whome, backe againe, into the tounne they whipte,
Which facte, once knowne vnto their fathers graue:
With ioyfull hartes, they yeelded vp their Tounne:
An acte moste rare, and glasse of true renoume.

M. Valerius Corvinus.

Insuperatum auxilium.



IF LIVIES pen haue written but the trueth,
And diuerse mo, that actes of ould declare.
Then knowe, when Gaules did dare the Rōman youthe,
VALERIVS, lo, a Roman did prepare
By dint of sword, the challenger to trye,
Who both in armes incountred by and by.
And whilst with force, they proou'd their weapons brighte,
And made the sparkes to flie out of the steele,
A Rauen, straight, yppon VALERIVS lighte,
And made his foe a newe incounter feele:
Whome hee so sore did damage, and distresse,
That at the lengthe, the Roman had successe.
For, when his foe his forces at him bente,
With winges all spread the rauen dim'd his sighte:
At lengthe, his face hee scratch'd, and all to rente,
And peck'd his eies, hee coulde not see the lighte,
Which shewes, the Lorde in daunger doth preserue,
And rauens raise our wordlie wantes to serue.

P

Aul. Gell lib. 9.
cap. 11.

Eutropius rerum
Romanarum,
lib. 2.

Regulus



THE Confull bould *ATTILIUS*, here regarde,
 That *AFRICKE* made to tremble at his name;
 Who, for his faith receyued this rewarde,
 Two hundreth thousande men, hee ouercame.
 And three score shippes, and eeke two hundreth townes,
 Yet flattringe fate, in fine vppon him frownes.
 For, after by *XANTIPPVS* ouerthrowne,
 To *CARTHAGE* broughte, in dungeon deepe was caste;
 Yet, with desire for to redeeme their owne,
 Their messenger they made him, at the laste:
 And in exchange, hee vnto Rome was sente,
 For prisoners there, and on his worde he wente.
 Who promis'd this, hee woulde retourne to bandes,
 If that hee fail'd of that, they did require:
 But when hee sawe so manie in their handes,
 Thoughe Romanes glad, did graunt him his desire:
 Yet coulde hee not theretoo, in harte agree,
 Bycause for him, so manie shoulde bee free.
 Thus, countries loue, was dearer then his life,
 Who backe retourn'de, to keepe his promise true:
 Where hee did taste long time of tormentes rife,
 But yet, his harte no tortures coulde subdue.
 His mangled eies, the Sonne all daye assailes;
 And in the ende, was thruste in tonne with nailes.

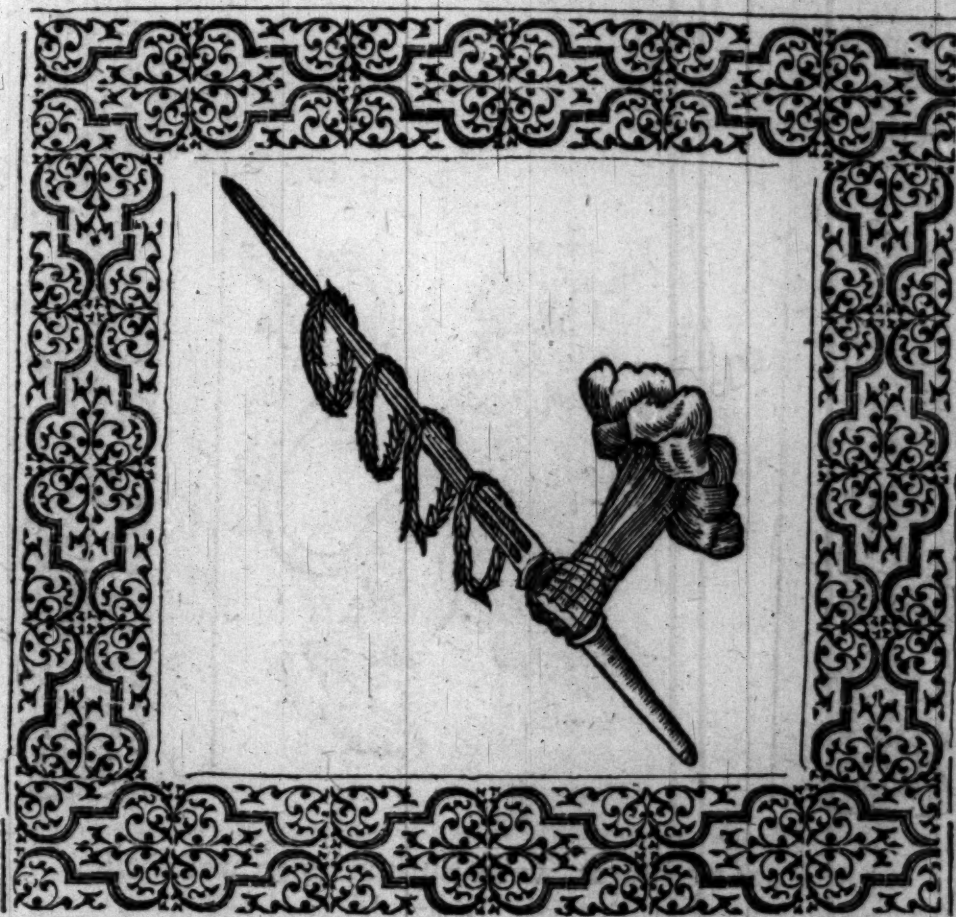
Cornelius Nepos.

*Eutropius lib. 2. De
 Bello punico.*

*Silius Italicus lib. 6.
 Belli Punici, copio-
 sissimè pulcherrimis
 elegantissimisq. ver-
 sibus hanc histo-
 riam narrat.*

*Aul. Gellius lib. 6.
 cap. 4.*

Marcus



MARC SERGIUS nowe, I maye recorde by righte,
A Romane boulde, whome foes coulde not dismaye:
Gainste HANNIBAL hee often shewde his mighte,
Whose righte hande losse, his leste hee did assaye
Vntill at lengthe an iron hande hee proou'd:
And after that CREMONA siege remoou'd.

Plin. Natur. hist.
lib. 7. cap. 28.

Then, did defende PLACENTIA in distresse,
And wanne twelue houldes, by dint of sworde in France,
What triumphes great? were made for his successe,
Vnto what state did fortune him aduance?
What speares? what crounes? what garlandes hee posselt;
The honours due for them, that did the beste.

P 2

Cn. Pom-





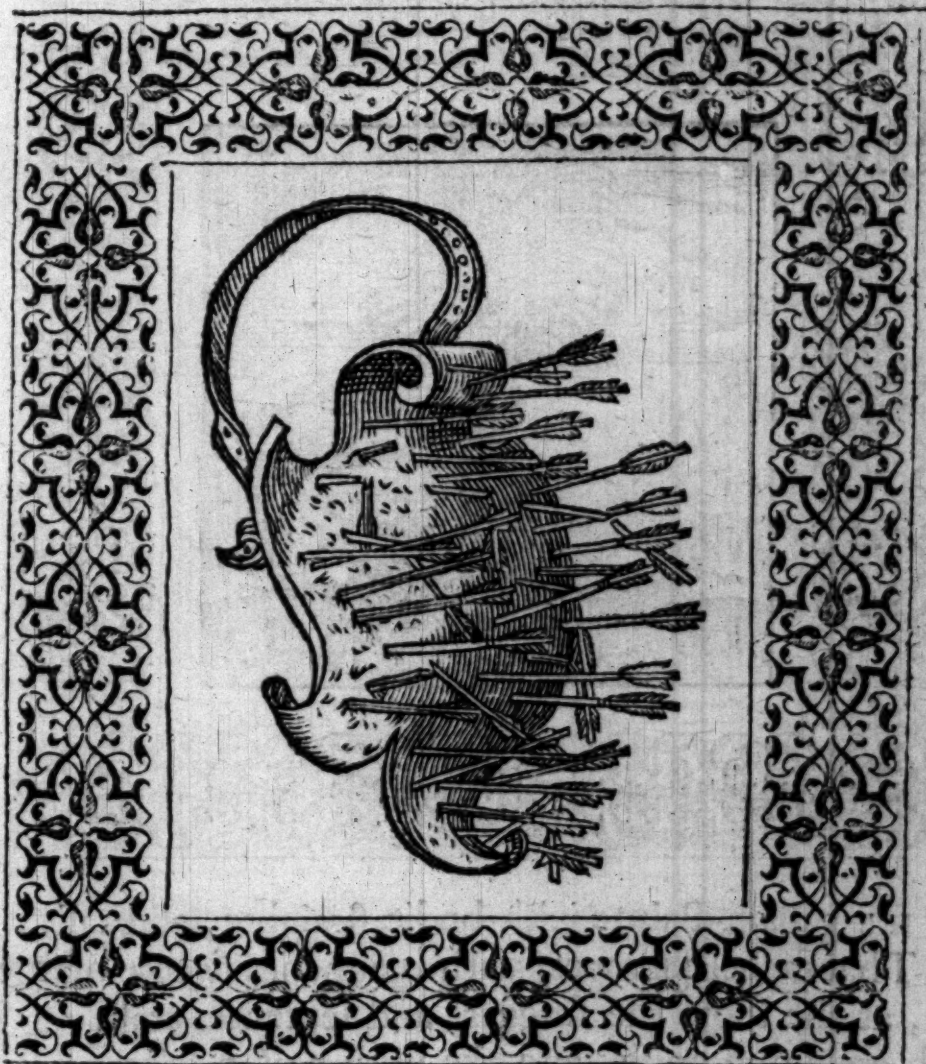
Primus in Hircanum, Rubrum, & Arabicum mare usque peruenit, Cornelius Nepos.

De cuius maximis victoriis & triumpho longè splendidissimo ætatis suæ, anno 35. Appianus libro De Bellis Mithridaticis.

WHEN POMPEY great, with fortune longe was bleste,
And did subdue his foes, by lande, and sea,
And conquestes great obtained in the Easte,
And PARTHIANS, and ARABIANS, made obaye,
And seas, and Iles, did in subiection bringe,
Whose name with feare, did throughē IVDÆA ringe.

And had restor'de kinge MASINISSAS righte,
And ouercame SERTORIUS with his power:
And made the Kinge of PONTVS knowe his mighte.
Yet, at the lengthe, hee had his haplesse hower:
For ouercome by CÆSAR, fled for aide,
To ÆGYPTÆ lande; wherein hee was betrai'd.

Within whose ringe, this forme aboue was wroughte,
Whereby, his force, and noble minde appeares;
Which, with his head to CÆSAR being broughte,
For inwarde griefe, hee wash'd the same with teares,
And in a fire with odours, and perfumes:
This princes head with mourning hee consumes.



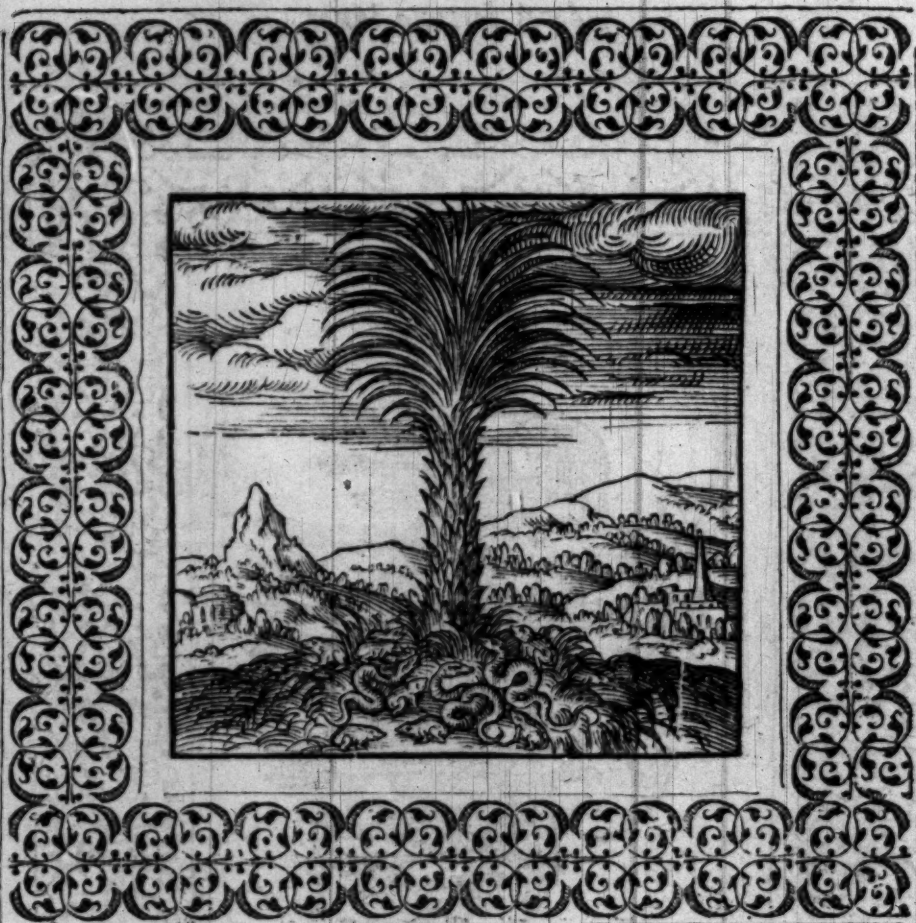
THIS monumente of manhoode, yet remains,
A witnes true, of MARCVS SCÆVAS harte:
Whose valliancie, did purchase him such gaines,
That deathe, nor time, can blemishe his deserte.
In battaile, boulde: no feare his harte coulde wounde,
When sixe-score shaftes within his shielde weare founde,

And in that fighte, one of his eies hee losse,
His thighe thrust throughe, and wounded sore beside:
Such souldiours, had greate CÆSAR in his hoste,
As by him selfe, and others, is discride.

But, those that would more of these Knightes behoulde,
Let them peruse the Roman Authours oulde.

Suetonius.

Valerius Maxi-
mus.



Nic. Reusnerus.
Hac ramis tanquam
digitu, sublime renitens
Ponderibus, superum
monstrat ad astra via.

THE gallant Palme with bodie straighte, and tall,
That freshelic shoves, with braunches sweete of smell:
Yet, at the foote the frogges, and septentes crall,
With ercksome noise, and eke with poison fell:
Who, as it weare, the tree doe still annoye,
And do their worste, the same for to destroye.

Euseb. apud Stob.
Iter facientes per so-
lem, necessariò co-
mitatur umbra: in-
sedentibus verò per
gloriam comes est
inuidia.

When noble peeres, and men of highe estate,
By iuste deserte, doe liue in honor greate:
Yet, Enuie still dothe waite on them as mate,
And dothe her worste, to vndermine their seate:
And M o m v s broode dothe arme, with all their mighte,
To wounde their fame, whose life did geue them lighte.

Ex dam.





THE Lion fierce, and sauage bore contende,
The one, his pawes: his tuskes the other tries:
And ere the broile, with bloodie blowes had ende,
A vulture loe, attendes with watchinge eies:
And of their spoile, doth hope to praeie his fill,
And ioyes, when they eche others blood doe spill.

When men of mighte, with deadlie rancor swell,
And mortall hate, twixte mightie Monarches raignes;
Some gripes doe wathe, that like the matter well,
And of their losse, doe raise their priuate gaines:
So, SOLIMAN his Empire did increase,
When christian kinges exiled loue, and peace.

*Hic magnus sedet Aeneas secumq; volutat
Euentus belli varios, &c.*

*Et pendebat adhuc belli fortuna, diuq;
Inter vtrumque volat dubiis victoria pennis.*

*Georgius Sabinus.
Sic modo dum faciunt
discordes praelia reges,
Turcius Europa diripit
hostis opes.*

Virg. Aeneid. 10.

Ouid. Metam. 7.

Vigilan-

*Ad reuerendiss. Dn. D. GVLIELMVM CHATTER-
TONVM Episcopum Cestrensem.*



THE Heraulte, that proclaimes the daie at hande,
The Cocke I meane, that wakes vs out of sleepe,
On steeple highe, doth like a watchman stande:
The gate beneath, a Lion still doth keepe.

And why? theise two; did alder time decree,
That at the Church, their places still should bee.

*Aug in Epist. 124
Episcopi munere
yt in hac vita ni-
hil difficilius, ita
apud Deum nihil
beatius.*

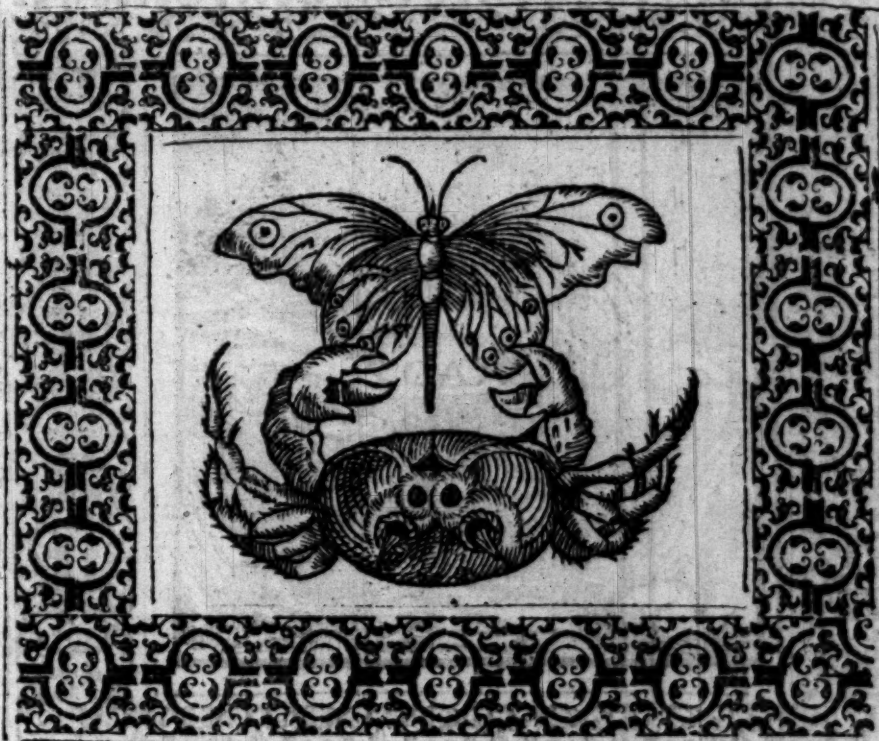
*Quid per gallum
& leonem signi-
ficetur, Claud.
Minos super Al-
ciarum Emb. 15.
luculenter scribit.*

That pastors, shoulde like watchman still be preste,
To wake the worlde, that sleepeth in his sinne,
And rouse them vp, that longe are rock'd in reste,
And shewe the daie of Christe, will straighte beginne:
And to foretell, and preache, that light deuine,
Euen as the Cocke doth singe, ere daie doth shine.

The Lion shewes, they shoulde of courage bee,
And able to defende, their flocke from foes:
If rauening wolves, to lie in waite they see:
They shoulde be stronge, and bould, with them to close:
And so be arm'de with learning, and with life,
As they might keepe, their charge, from either strife.

Festina.

*Ad Amplissimos viros Dn. FRANCISCVM WINDHAM,
& Dn. EDWARDVM FLOWERDEWE
Iudices integerrimos.*



THIS figure, lo, AVGVSTVS did deuise,
A mirror good, for Iudges iuste to see,
And alwayes fitte; to bee before their eies,
When sentence they, of life, and deathe decree:
Then muste they haste, but verie slowe awaie,
Like butterflie, whome creeping crabbe dothe staie.

The Prince, or Iudge, maie not with lighte reporte,
In doubtfull thinges, giue iudgement touching life:
But trie, and learne the truthe in euerie sorte,
And mercie ioyne, with iustice bloodie knife:
This pleased well AVGVSTVS noble grace,
And Iudges all, within this tracke shoulde trace.

*Consulere patria, parcere afflictis, fera
Cade abstinere, tempus atque ira dare,
Orbi quietem, seculo pacem suo,
Hac summa virtus, petitur hac cœlum via.*

Cicero pro Rabir.
Est sapientia iudicis
in hoc, vt non so-
lùm quid possit, sed
etiam quid debeat
ponderet: nec quan-
tum sibi permissum
meminerit, sed etiã
quatenus commis-
sum sit.

Idem 3. Offic.
Nec contra Remp.
nec contra iusiuran-
dum amici causa
vir bonus faciet: nec
si iudex quidem erit
de ipso amico. po-
nit enim personam
amici, eum induit
iudicis: nam si om-
nia facienda sunt,
quæ amici velint,
non amicitia tales,
sed coniurationes
putandæ sunt.

Claud. Maxim. Th.
--diu proximus ille est
Quem ratio non ira
mouet: qui facta re-
pendens
Consilio, punire potest
mucronis cruento.

Senec. oft. act. 3.

Sine



WHEN Fire, and Aire, and Earthe, and Water, all weare one:
Before that worke deuine was wroughte, which nowe wee
looke vppon.

Ouid. in Metam.
lib. 1.

...quia corpore in vno
Frigida pugnabant cal-
lida: humensia, sicci:
Mollia, cum duria: sine
pondere, habentia pon-
dus.

Tibul. 1. 3.

Non domus ulla fores
habuit, non fixus in agri
Qui reget certis fini-
bus arua lapis:
Ipsa mella dabat quer-
cus, vltroque ferebant
Obuia securi vbera la-
sti oues:

Non acies, non ira fuit,
non bella, nec enses,
Inimici sanis ducebat
arte fides, &c.

There was no forme of thinges, but a confused masse:
A lumpe, which CHAOS men did call: wherin no order was,
The Coulde, and Heate, did striue: the Heauie thinges, and Lighte.
The Harde, and Softe. the Wette, and Drye. for none had shape arighte.
But when they weare dispos'd, eache one into his roome: [bloomer.
The Fire, had Heate: the Aire, had Lighte: the Earthe, with fruites did
The Sea, had his increase: which thinges, to passe thus broughte:
Behoulde, of this vnperfecte masse, the goodly worlde was wroughte.
Then all thinges did abounde, that seru'd the vse of man:
The Riuer greate, with wyne, and oyle, and milke, and honie, ranne.
The Trees did yeeld their fruit: thoughe planting then vnknowne.
And CERES still was in her pompe, thoughe seede weare neuer sowne.
The season, Sommer was: the Groues weare alwayes greene,
And euery banke, did beare the badge, of fragrant FLORA Queene.

This

This was the goulden worlde, that Poëttes praised moſte,
 No hate, was harbor'd then at home: nor hatch'd, in forren coſte.
 But after, when the earthe, with people did increaſe:
 Ambition, ſtraighte began to ſpringe: and pryde, did baniſhe peace.
 For, as all tymes doe change: euen ſo, this age did paſſe.
 Then did the ſiluer age inſue. and then, the age of braſſe.
 The Iron age was laſte, a fearefull curſed tyme:
 Then, armies came of miſchiefes in: and fil'd the worlde with cryme.
 Then rigor, and reuenge, did ſpringe in euell hower:
 And men of mighte, did manadge all, and poore oppreſt with power.
 And hee, that mightie was, his worde, did ſtand for lawe:
 And what the poore did ploughe, and ſowe: the ritch away did drawe.
 None mighte their wiues inioye, their daughters, or their goodes,
 No, nor their liues: ſuch tyraunts broode, did ſeeke to ſpill their bloodes.
 Then vertues weare defac'd, and dim'd with vices vile,
 Then wronge, did maſke in cloke of righte: then bad, did good exile.
 Then falſhood, ſhadowed truthe: and hate, laugh'd loue to ſkorne:
 Then pitie, and compaſſion died: and bloodſhed fowle was borne.
 So that no vertues then, their proper ſhapes did beare:
 Nor coulde from vices bee decern'd, ſo ſtraunge they mixed weare.
 That nowe, into the worlde, an other CHAOS came:
 But GOD, that of the former heape: the heauen and earthe did frame.
 And all things plac'd therein, his glorye to declare:
 Sente I V S T I C E downe vnto the earthe: ſuch loue to man hee bare.
 Who, ſo ſuruaied the world, with ſuch an heavenly vewe:
 That quickley vertues ſhee aduanc'd: and vices did ſubdue.
 And, of that worlde did make, a paradice, of bliſſe:
 By which wee doo inferre: That where this ſacred Goddeſs is.
 That land doth florifhe ſtill, and gladnes, their doth growe:
 Bicauſe that all, to God, and Prince, by her their dewties knowe.
 And where her preſence wantes, there ruine raignes, and wracke:
 And kingdomes can not longe indure, that doe this ladie lacke.
 Then happie England moſt, where I V S T I C E is embrac'd:
 And ceke ſo many famous men, within her chaire are plac'd.

Ouid. 1. Metam.

*Iamque nocens ferrum,
 ferroq. nocentius aurum
 Proderat, prodit bel-
 lum, quod pugnat utroq.
 Sanguineaq. manu cre-
 pitantia concutit arma;
 Viuitur ex rapto, non
 hospes ab hospite iustus,
 Non ſocer à genero: fra-
 trum quoque gratia ra-
 va eſt, &c.*

Iſidor. 2. Ethy.

*Factæ ſunt leges, vt
 earum metu coercer-
 tur audacia, tutaq. ſit
 inter improbos inno-
 centia, & in iſtis im-
 probis formidato ſup-
 plicio refrænetur no-
 cendi facultas.*

Anſelmus de Iuſtitia.

*Iuſtitia eſt animi li-
 bertas, tribuens vni-
 cuique ſuam propriam
 dignitatem. maiori
 reuerentiam, pari cõ-
 cordiam, minori diſci-
 plinam, Deo obediẽ-
 tiam, ſibi ſanctimo-
 niam, inimico patien-
 tiam, egeno operoſam
 miſericordiam.*

*Imago Iuſtitie vide-
 tur apud Plutarch.
 lib. De Iſide & Ofi-
 ride, & apud Gell.
 lib. 14. cap. 4.*

*De officio optimi Iu-
 dicis, Claudianus ad
 Honorium ſic,*

*— ſed comprime motus,
 Nec tibi quid liceat, ſed quid feciſſe licebit,
 Occurrat, mentemq. domet reſpectus honeſti.*

Q 2

Amicitia





Hor. Arte Poët.
Nunquam te fallant
animi sub vulpe la-
sentes.

OF open foes, wee alwaies maie beware,
And arme our selues, their Malice to withstande:
Yea, though they smile, yet haue wee still a care,
Wee trust them not, althoughe they giue their hande:
Their Foxes coate, their fained harte bewraies,
Wee neede not doubt, bicause wee knowe their waies.

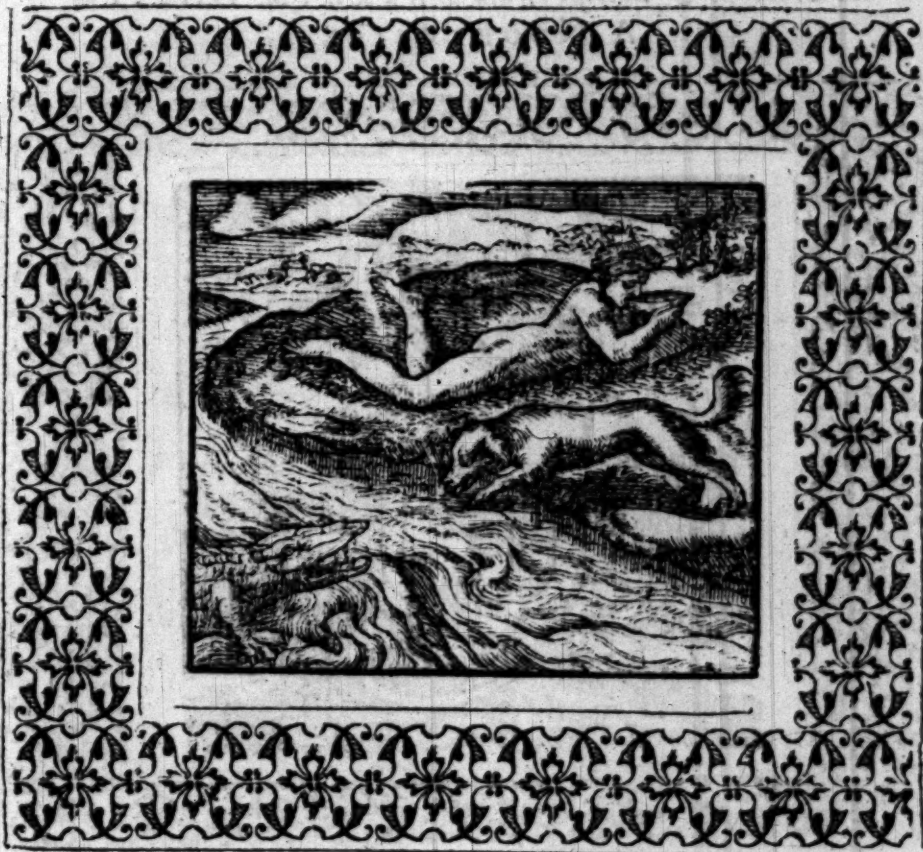
But those, of whome wee must in daunger bee,
Are deadlie foes, that doe in secret lurke,
Whoe lie in waite, when that wee can not see,
And vnawares, doe our destruction worke:
No foe so fell, (as B I A S wise declares)
As man to man, when mischeife hee prepares.

Bias.

Pernicies homini qua maxima? solus homo alter.

Sobrie





A Thirstie dogge, to NILVS runnes to drinke,
 A Crocodile, was readie in the flood:
 Which made the dogge, to lappe harde by the brinke,
 As one that much in feare of poisoning stood:
 And sparingly, began to coole his heate,
 When as hee sawe, this Serpent lye in waite.

This carefull dogge, condemnes those careles wightes,
 Althoughe he bee of brutishe kynde, bycause
 Those reason lacke, that spend both daies, and nightes,
 Without regard, in keeping BACCIVS lawes:
 And when throughe drinke, on feete they can not stande,
 Yet as they lye, they haue their boales in hande.

*Cantharon hic retinet: cornu bibit alter adunco:
 Concauat ille manus, palmasq; in pocula vertit:
 Pronus at ille lacu bibit, & crepitantibus haurit
 Musta labris, &c.*

Q 3

Insignia

De Crocod. Aelian. de Animal.
 lib. 8. cap. 25. &
 lib. 9. cap. 3. De
 præscientia eius,
 de qua, in prima
 parte huius libri,
 fol. 3. idem Acl.
 lib. 5. cap. 52. &
 lib. 8. cap. 4.

Contra Ebrietatem.

Paul. { Gal. cap. 5.
 { Eph. ca. 5.
 Pytha. apud Stob.
 Primum poculū
 sanitatis est, alterum
 voluptatis,
 tertium contumeliæ,
 ultimum infaniæ.
 Nemes. Eclog. 3.
 contra potiores.

Ad Nobiliss. & doctiss. virum Dn. IANVM DOVSAM
A NOORTWICK.



Ouid. Metam. 2.

Nic. Reusnerus.
Hunc volucrum Phœbo
fertur sacrasse verustas:
Quod referat cantus,
Delphice magne, tuos.

Hor. de arte poet.
Natura fieret laudabile
carmen, an arte,
Quæsitum est, ego nec
studii sine diuite vena,
Nec rude quid prosit
video ingenium: alter-
ius sic
Altera poscit opem res,
& conurus amice.

Ouid. 3. Art.
amandi.

THE Martiall Captaines ofte, do marche into the fielde,
With Egles, or with Griphins fierce, or Dragons, in their shielde.
But Phœbus sacred birde, let Poëttes moste commende.
Who, as it were by skill deuine, with songe forshowes his ende.
And as his tune delights: for rarenes of the same.
So they with sweetenes of their verse, shoulde winne a lasting name.
And as his colour white: Sincerenes doth declare.
So Poëttes must bee cleane, and pure, and must of crime beware.
For which respectes the Swanne, shoulde in their Ensigne stande.
No forren fowle, and once suppos'de kinge of LIGVRIA Lande.

Cura ducum fuerant olim, regumq; poeta,
Præmiâq; antiqui magna tulere chori.
Sanctâq; maiestas, & erat venerabile nomen
Vatibus, & large sæpè dabantur opes.
Ennius emeruit Calabris in montibus ortus,
Contiguus poni Scipio magne tibi,
Nunc edera sine honore iacent: operataq; doctis
Cura vigil Musis, nomen inertis habet.
Sed famam vigilare iuuat, quis nosset Homerum
Ilias æternum si latuisset opus.

Cum



WHEN Hector's force, through mortall wounde did faile,
And life beganne, to dreadfull deathe to yelde:
The Greekes moste gladde, his dyinge corpes assaile,
Who late did flee before him in the fielde:
Which when he sawe, quoth hee nowe worke your spite,
For so, the hares the Lion dead doe byte.

Looke here vpon, you that doe wounde the dead,
With slaunders vile, and speeches of defame:
Or bookes procure, and libelles to be spread,
When they bee gone, for to deface their name:
Who while they liue, did feare you with their lookes,
And for their skill, you might not beare their bookes.

Nullum cum victis certamen, & aethere casus.

Virg. Aeneid. rr.

Captiuus,



THE mouse, that longe did feede on daintie crommes,
 And safelie search'd the cupborde and the shelve:
 At lengthe for chaunge, vnto an Oyster commes,
 Felo de se. Where of his deathe, he guiltie was him selfe:
 The Oyster gap'd, the Mouse put in his head,
 Where he was catch'd, and crush'd till he was dead.

Isidorus lib. 1. de
 summo bono.
 Gulæ saturitas
 nimia acie men-
 tis obrundit in-
 geniumque euer-
 tere facit.

The Gluttons fatte, that daintie fare deuoure,
 And seeke about, to satisfie their taste:
 And what they like, into their bellies poure,
 This iustlie blames, for surfettes come in haste:
 And biddes them feare, their sweete, and dulcet meates,
 For oftentimes, the same are deadlie baites.

Lucanus 4.

O prodiga rerum
 Luxuries nunquam paruo contenta paratu,
 Et quasitorum terra pelagóque ciborum
 Ambitiosa fames, & lauta gloria mensa.

Constan-



THE raging Sea, that roares, with fearefull sounde,
And threatneth all the worlde to ouerflowe:
The shore sometimes, his billowes doth rebounde,
Though ofte it winnes, and giues the earthe a blowe
Sometimes, where shippes did faile: it makes a lande.
Sometimes againe they faile: where townes did stande.

So, if the Lorde did not his rage restraine,
And set his boundes, so that it can not passe:
The worlde shoulde faile, and man coulde not remaine,
But all that is, shoulde soone be turn'd to was:
By raging Sea, is ment our ghostlie foe,
By earthe, mans soule: he seekes to ouerthrowe.

And as the surge doth worke both daie, and nighte,
And shakes the shore, and ragged rockes doth rente:
So Sathan stirres, with all his maine, and mighte,
Continuall siege, our soules to circumuente.

Then watche, and praie, for feare wee sleepe in sinne,
For cease our crime: and hee can nothing winne.

R

Disla

Cicer. 2. Offic.
Præclara est in
omni vita æqua-
bilitas, idemque
vultus, eadem-
que frons.

Bern. in Epist.
Perseuerantia est
finis virtutum, &
virtus sine qua
nemo videbit
deum.



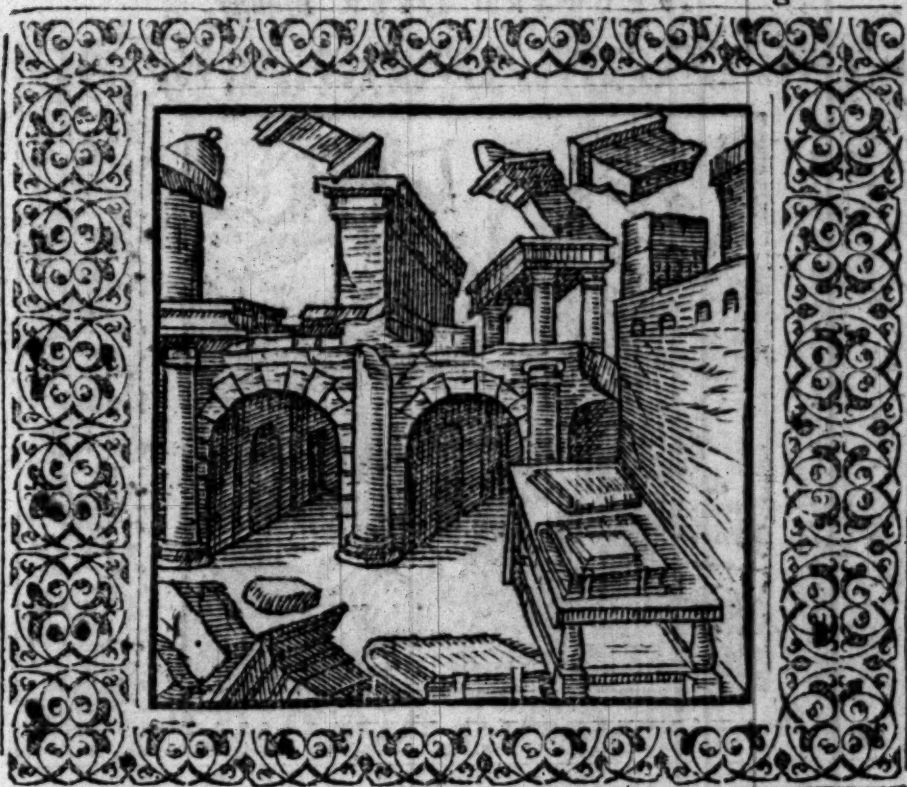
THE sages seven, whose fame made Grecia glad,
For wisdom greate, amongst their sainges wise:
Each one of them, a goulden sentence had,
And Alciat, did the pictures thus deuise,
For to obserue the vse of Emblems righte,
Which represent the meaning to our sighte.
Keepe still the meane, did CLEOBVLVS teache:
For measure, lo, the ballance loyn'd thereto.
And Knowe thy selfe, did CHILON alwaies preache:
The glasse behoulde, that thou the same maiste doe.
Restrains thy wraith, dothe PERIANDE tell:
And shewes an hearbe, that choller dothe expell.
Nothing too mutche, did PITTACVS commende,
Thereto * a flower, whereof too much destroyes.
And SOLON sai'd, Remember still thy ende,
Before the which, none can haue perfect ioyes:
A piller form'd, declininge downe he shewes,
Which telles that deathe, the strongest ouerthrowes.
Of wicked men the number dothe exceede:
This BIAS vs'd: and cause for foule defame,
SARDINIA moste is stained, as we reade,
On asses backe, behoulde one of the same.
And THALES, laste of all the Sages, say'd:
Flee severtiship, for feare thou be betray'd.
And vnderneath, a birde vpon the net,
That dothe not feare, the craftie fowlers call,
Hereby wee ofte, doe paie an others debte,
And free our frendes, and bringe our selues in thrall:
Which sayings wise, whoe keepe them in their brestes,
By prooffe shall finde, they harbour happie giestes.

* Semen quod dicitur gith, quod pharmacopola vocant Nigellam Romanam.

Plutarch. de lib. educand.
Cum reliqua omnia tempore diminuantur, sapientia sola senectute augebitur.

Bernard.
Sapientia otia negotia sunt: & quod otiosior est sapientia, eo exercitior in suo genere.

To Sir ARTHVRE MANWARINGE Knight.



IF mightie TROIE, with gates of Steele, and brasle,
 Bee worhe awaie, with tracte of stealinge time:
 If CARTHAGE, raste: if THERES be growne with grasse.
 If BABEL stoope: that to the cloudes did clime:
 If ATHENS, and NYMANTIA suffered spoile:
 If ÆGYPT spires, be euened with the soile.
 Then, what maye laste, which time dothe not impeache,
 Since that wee see, theise monumentes are gone:
 Nothings at all, but time doth ouer reache,
 It eates the Steele, and weares the marble stone:
 But writings laste, thoughe yt doe what it can,
 And are preferu'd, euen since the worlde began.
 And so they shall, while that they fame dothe laste,
 Which haue declar'd, and shall to future age:
 What thinges before three thousande yeares haue paste,
 What martiall knightes, haue march'd vppon this stage:
 Whose actes, in bookes if writers did not saue,
 Their fame had ceaste, and gone with them to graue.
 Of SAMSONS strengthe, of worthie IOSVAS might.
 Of DAVIDS actes, of ALEXANDERS force,
 Of CÆSAR greate; and SCIPIO noble knight,
 Howe shoulde we speake, but bookes thereof discourse:
 Then fauour them, that learne within their youthe:
 But loue them beste, that learne, and write the truthe.

R 2

De morte,

*Propertius.
 Et Theba steterant, al-
 saque Troia fuit.*

*Demosth. in Arg.
 lib. 1.
 Clarissimæ olim vr-
 bes, nunc nihil sunt,
 Quæ maximè nunc
 superbiunt, eandem
 aliquando fortunam
 experientur.*

*Virg. in Mæcenatis
 obitu.
 Marmora Mæonij
 vincunt monumenta
 libelli:*

*Viuatur ingenio, es-
 tera mortis erunt. &
 Ouid. 1. Amor. 10.
 Scindetur vestes, gem-
 ma frangetur et auris.
 Carmina quam tri-
 buens, fama perennis
 erit.*



Ioachim. Belleius.
*Mutarunt arma inter
 se Mors atque Cupido
 Hic fulcem gestat,
 gestat at illa facem.
 Afficit hac animum,
 corpus sed conficit illo:
 Sic moritur iuuenis,
 sic moribundus amat.*

WHILE furious Mors, from place, to place did flie,
 And here, and there, her fatall dartes did throwe:
 At lengthe shee mette, with Cupid passing by,
 Who likewise had, bene busie with his bowe:
 Within one Inne, they bothe together stay'd,
 And for one nighte, awaie theire shooting lay'd.
 The morrowe next, they bothe awaie doe haste,
 And eache by chaunce, the others quiuer takes:
 The frozen dartes, on Cupiddes backe weare plac'd,
 The fierie dartes, the leane virago shakes:
 Whereby ensued, suche alteration straunge,
 As all the worlde, did wonder at the chaunge.
 For gallant youthes, whome Cupid thoughte to wounde,
 Of loue, and life, did make an ende at once.
 And aged men, whome deathe woulde bringe to grounde:
 Beganne againe to loue, with sighes, and grones;
 Thus natures lawes, this chaunce infringed soe:
 That age did loue, and youthe to graue did goe.
 Till at the laste, as Cupid drewe his bowe,
 Before he shotte: a younglinge thus did crye,
 Oh Venus sonne, thy dartes thou doste not knowe,
 They pierce too deepe: for all thou hittes, doe die:
 Oh spare our age, who honored thee of outde,
 These dartes are bone, take thou the dartes of goulde.

Which

Which beinge faide, a while did Cupid staye,
And sawe, how youthe was almoste cleane extinct:
And age did doate, with garlandes freshe, and gaye,
And heades all balde, weare newe in wedlocke linckt:

Wherefore he shewed, this error vnto Mors,
Who discontent, did chaunge againe perforce.

Yet so, as bothe some dartes awaie conuay'd,
Which weare not theirs: yet vnto neither knowne,
Some bonie dartes, in Cupiddes quiuer stay'd,
Some goulden dartes, had Mors amongst her owne.

Then, when wee see, vntimelic deathe appeare:
Or wanton age: it was this chaunce you heare.

Prudentes vino abstinent.



L O here the vine dothe claspe, to prudent Pallas tree,
The league is nought, for virgines wise, doe Bacchus frendship flee.

Alciat. *Quid me vexatis rami? Sum Palladis arbor,
Auferte hinc botros, virgo fugit Bromium.*

Englished so.

Why vexee yee mee yee boughes? since I am Pallas tree:
Remoue awaie your clusters hence, the virgin wine doth flee.

R 3

In co-

Max. lib. 6.

Mulier quæ vini
vsum immodera-
tè appetit, & vir-
tutibus ianuam
claudit, & deli-
ctis aperit.



TH E dier, loe, in smoke, and heate doth toile,
 Mennes fickle mindes to please, with sundrie hues:
 And though hee learne newe collours still to boile,
 Yet varijng men, woulde faine some newer choose:
 And seeke for that, which arte can not deuise,
 When that the ould, mighte verie well suffice.
 And some of them, here brieftie to recite,
 And to declare, with whome they best agree:
 For mourners, *blacke*. for the religious, *white*.
 Which is a signe, of conscience pure, and free.
 The *greene*, agrees with them in hope that liue:
 And eeke to youthe, this colour wee do giue.
 The *yellowe* next, vnto the couetous wighte.
 And vnto those, whome ielousie doth fret.
 The man refus'd, in *Taunye* doth delite.
 The collour *Redde*, let martiall captaines get.
 And little boies, whome shamefastnes did grace,
 The Romaines deck'd, in *Scarlet* like their face.
 The marriners, the *Blewe* becometh well.
 Bicause it shoves the colour of the sea:
 And Prophettes, that of thinges deuine foretell,
 The men content, like *Violet* arraie.
 And laste, the poore and meaner sorte prouide,
 The *medley*, *graye*, and *ruffet*, neuer dy'de.

Ouid de Trist.
 Infelix habitum tem-
 poris huius habet
 Nec te purpureo velent
 vaccinia succo:
 Non est conueniens
 lullibus ille color.

Alciat.
 Nos sperare docet viri-
 dus. spes dicitur esse
 in viridi quoties irrita
 retro cadit.

Loe here

Loe here, a few of colours plaine expresse,
And ecke the men, with whome they best agree:
Yet euerie one, doth thinke his hewe the beste,
And what one likes, an other lothes to see:

For Nature thoughte ten thousande colours haue,
Yet vnto man, more varrijng mindes she gaue.
Nowe straungers, who their countries still commende,
And make vs muse, with colours they recite:
Maye thinke our lande, small choise of hues doth lende.
Bycause so fewe, of manie I doe write.

Yet let them knowe, my Authhor these presentes,
Inoughe for those, Whome reason still contentes.
But saye wee lacke, their herbes, their wormes, their flies,
And want the meanes: their gallant hues to frame.

Yet Englande, hath her store of orient dies,
And ecke therein, a DYER most of fame,

Who, alwaies hathe so fine, and freshe, a hewe,
That in their landes, the like is not to vewe.

In studiosum captum amore.



A Reuerend sage, of wisdom most profounde,
Beganne to doate, and laye away his bookes:
For CVPID then, his tender harte did wounde,
That onlie nowe, he lik'de his ladies lookes?

Oh VENVS staie? since once the price was thine,
Thou ought'st not still, at PALLAS thus repine.

*Omnes humanos sanat medicina dolores:
Solum amor morbi non amat artificem.*

Propert. 1.

Abstinen-

*Ad ampliſſ. virum Dn. CAROLVM CALTHORPE Regia Ma^{te}
procuratorem in Hibernia, Dn. mihi omnibus modis colendiſſimum.*



*Auguſto ſuper Pſal. 37
Apud iuſtum iudicem ſola conſcientia propria timenda eſt.*

*Auguſt. De coen. vit. Cler.
Non vos iudicetis maleuolos eſſe, quādo alterius crimen iudicatis: magis quippe nocētes eſtis, ſi fratres veſtros, quos iudicando corrigere poteſtis, tacēdo petire permit- ratis.*

Stobæus ex Plutar- chi Serm. 44. retulit ſtatuas iudicum apud Thebas eſſe, ſine manibus, ac ſummi iudicis ima- ginem clauſis oculo- bus: Eo quod iuſtitia nec muneribus capi, nec hominum vultu ſpectari debeat.

Auſon. de viro bo- no Edyll. 18.

WHO ſo are plac'd, in ſacred Juſtice roome,
And haue in charge, her ſtatutes to obſerue:
Let them with care, behoulde this garniſh'd roome,
That ſuche a one, at lengthe they maie deſerue:
Of marble harde, ſuppoſe the ſame to bee,
An Ewer ecke, vppon one corner ſtandes,
At th' other ende, a baſon wee maie ſee:
With Towell faire, to wipe theire waſhed handes:
Th' effecte whereof, let Iudges printe in minde,
That they maie leaue a laſting name behinde.
The marble ſhowes: they muſt bee firme, and ſure,
And not be pierc'd, nor mooued from the truth:
The reſte declare: they muſt bee cleane, and pure;
And nor inclin'd to rigor, or to ruth.
But, when a cauſe before them ſhal bee harde,
With conſcience cleare, let them the ſame decide:
No Ritche, or Poore, or friend, or foe, regarde.
For feare, they doe throughe theire affection ſlide:
But let them waſhe, theire handes from euerie crime,
That G O D maye bleſſe, and here prolonge their time.

*Non prius in dulcem declinas lumina ſomnum,
Omnia quam longi reputauerit acta diei:
Qua pratergreſſus? quid geſtum in tempore? quid non?
Cur iſti facti decus abſiit, aut ratio illi?
Quid mihi prateritum: cur hac ſententia ſedis,
Quam melius mutare fuit? miſeratus egentem,
Cur aliquem fracta perſenſi mente dolorem?*

*Quid volui, quid nolle bonum foret? vtile honeſto
Cur malus antetuli? num diſſo, aut denique vultu
Perſtrictus quiſquam? cur me natura, magis quam
Disciplina, trahit ſic dicta & facta per omnia
Ingrediens, ortoque à veſpere cuncta reuolvens,
Offenſus prauum, dat palmam, & pramia reſtu.*

Conſtan-



TH E shippe, that longe vppon the sea dothe saile,
 And here, and there, with varrijng windes is toste:
 On rockes, and sandes, in daunger ofte to quaile.
 Yet at the lengthe, obtaines the wished coaste:
 Which beinge wonne, the trompetts ratlinge blaste,
 Dothe teare the skie, for ioye of perills paste.

Thoughe master reste, thoughe Pilotte take his ease,
 Yet nighte, and day, the ship her course dothe keepe:
 So, whilst that man dothe saile theise worldlie seas,
 His voyage shortes: althoughe he wake, or sleepe.
 And if he keepe his course directe, he winnes
 That wished porte, where lastinge ioye beginnes.

Demetrius Phaler.

Tardè aggredere, quod aggressurus sis perseveranter proseguere. Nam
 vt inquit Greg. lib. i. Mor. Incassum bonum agitur, si ante vitæ ter-
 minum deferatur: Quia frustra velociter currit, qui prius, quàm ad
 metas venerit, deficit.

Boni gubernato-
 ris est, ventorū se
 flatibus accom-
 modare: viri au-
 tem sapiētis, ani-
 mi affectibus.
 Arist. apud Stob.

S

Ex bello

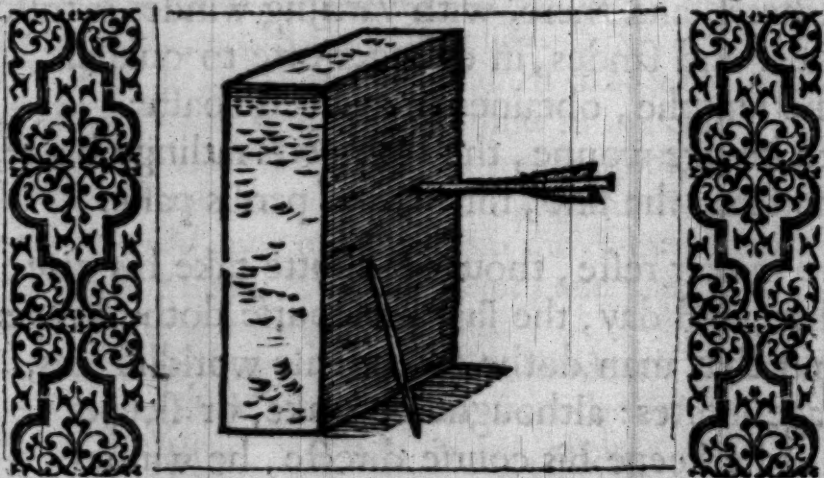


TH E helmer stronge, that did the head defende,
Beholde; for hyue, the bees in quiet seru'd:
And when that warres, with bloodie bloes, had ende.
They, hony wroughte, where souldiour was preferu'd:
Which doth declare, the blessed fruites of peace,
How sweete shee is, when mortall warres doe cease.

De falce ex ense,
Martialis.

*Pax me certa ducis placidos curuauit in usus:
Agricola nunc sum, militis ante fui.*

Calumniam contra calumniatorem Virtus repellit.



WH O so with force against the marble wall,
Or piller stronge, doth shoote, to pierce the same:
It not preuailes, for doune the arrowes fall,
Or backe rebounde, to him from whence they came:
So slaunders foule, and wordes like arrowes keene,
Not vertue hurtes, but turnes her foes to teene.

Sic spe-

Sic spectanda fides.
 To GEORGE MANWARINGE Esquier.

139



THE touche doth trye, the fine, and purest gould:
 And not the sound, or els the goodly showe.
 So, if mennes wayes, and werttes, wee behoulde,
 The worthy men, wee by their workes, shall knowe.
 But gallant lookes, and outward shewes beguile,
 And ofte are clokes to cogitations vile.

Claud. 2. *Phil. de fide.*
Hac & amicitias, longo
post tempore firmas,
Mansuroque adamante
ligat, nec mobile mutat
ingruium, parua stre-
pitu nec vincula nocua
Dissolui patitur, nec fa-
sidura priorem
Allicitur veniente
novo, &c.

Illicitum non sperandum.



HERE NEMESIS, and Hope: our deedes doe rightlie trie.
 Which warnes vs, not to hope for that, which iustice doth
 denie.

Alciatus.
Spes, simul & Nemesis,
nostris altaribus adsunt:
Scilicet ut speres non
nisi quod liceat.



Gregor. in mor.
Cum quis positus
in prosperitate
diligatur, incertum est, utrum
prosperitas an
persona diligatur.
Amisio autē felicitatis interrogat vim dilectionis: nec prosperitas quidem amicum indicat, nec aduersitas inimicum celat.

Eras. in Epist.
Nihil aduersum,
nisi quod nobis
obstat ad æternam felicitatem
properantibus:
nihil prosperum,
nisi quod deo
conducit.

Ouid. 2. Art.
Amaudi.

THE bandogge, fitte to matche the bull, or beare,
With burthens gréate; is loden euery daye:
Or drawes the carte, and forc'd the yoke to weare:
Where littell dogges doe passe their time in playe:
And ofte, are bould to barke, and eeke to bite,
When as before, they trembled at his sighte.

Yet, when in bondes they see his thrauled state,
Eache bragginge curre, beginnes to square, and brall:
The freër sorte, doe wonder at his fate,
And thinke them beste, that are of stature small:
For they maie sleepe vppon their mistris bedde,
And on their lappes, with daynties still bee fedde.

The loftie pine, with axe is ouerthrowne,
And is prepar'd, to serue the shipmans turne:
When bushes stande, till stormes bee ouerblowne.
And lightnings flashe, the mountaine toppes doth burne.
All which doe shewe: that pompe, and worldlie power,
Makes monarches, markes: when varrijnge fate doth lower.

*Luxuriant animi rebus plerumque secundis,
Nec facile est aqua commoda mente pati.*

Perfidus



WHILE throughe his foes, did bouldre BRASIDAS thruste,
And thought with force, their courage to confounde:
Throughe targat faire, wherein he put his truste,
His manlie corpes receau'd a mortall wounde.
Beinge ask'd the cause, before he yeelded ghoste:
Quoth hee, my shielde, wherein I trusted moste.

*Lacedæmoniorum
dux apud Plutar-
chum.*

Euen so it happes, wee ofte our bayne doe brue,
When ere wee trie, wee trust the gallante shoue:
When frendes suppoas'd, do prooue them selues vntrue,
When SINON false, in DAMONS shape dothe goe:
Then gulfes of grieve, doe swallowe vp our mirth,
And thoughtes ofte times, doe shrow'd vs in the earthe.

*Sæpe sub agmina latet
hirtus pelle Lycaon:
Subque Catone pio,
perfidus ille Nero.*

All is not goulde that glittereth to the eye:
Some poison stronge, a sugred taste doth keepe;
The crabbe ofte times, is beautifull to see.
The Adder fell, within the flowers doth creepe:
The brauest tombe, hath stinking bones within:
So fawninge mates, haue alwaies faithlesse bin.

Yet, to preuent such harmes before they fall,
Thinke howe thy frende, maie liue to bee thy foe:
Then, when your loue exceedeth moste of all,

Looke that thy tonge, doe not at randonne goe:
For feare thy speeche, doe turne vnto thy smarte,
If that thy mate, doe beare a IVDAS harte.

Plaut. Capt.
Fac fidelis sis fidelis:
caue fluxam fidem
geras.

Cato.
Damnari nunquā poss
longum tempus amicū,
Mutant mores, sed pi-
gnora prima memento.

But, if thou doe inioye a faithfull frende,
See that with care, thou keepe him as thy life:
And if perhappes he doe, that maye offende,
Yet waye thy frende: and shunne the cause of strife,
Remembringe still, there is no greater crosse;
Then of a frende, for, to sustaine the losse.

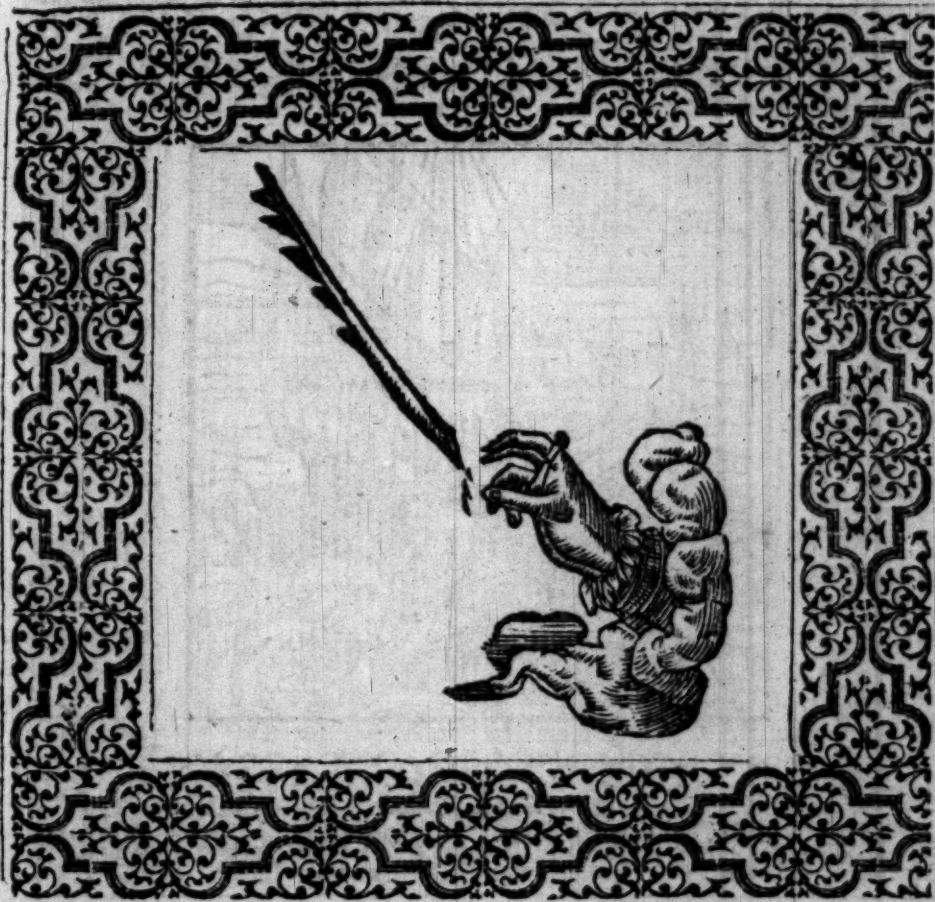
Yet, if this knotte of frendship be to knitte,
And SCIPIO yet, his LELIVS can not finde?
Content thy selfe, till some occasion fitte,
Allot thee one, according to thy minde:
Then trie, and truste: so maiste thou liue in rest,
But chieflie see, thou truste thy selfe the beste?

In copia minor error.



THE ape in tree, beganne at foxe beneath to raile:
And said, hee was a shamelesse beast to weare so great a taile.
Then aunswere made the foxe, I maye thee more deride,
Bicause thou haste no taile at all, thy shamelesse partes to hide.
Which shewes the bitter fruite, that doth of mocking springe:
For scornors ofte, such mates doe meete, that worse then serpentes slinge.

Vindice



WHEN sentence wronge, of will, and rigor vile,
Was fram'd, to please the Emperor VALENS minde:
Which shoulde condemne Sainct BASIL to exile:
And nothinge lack'd, but that it was not sign'd:
Th'Emperor thoughte to take no longer pause,
But tooke his penne, for to confirme the cause.

But all in vayne, the quill would take no inke,
Yet still herein, he lewdlie did persiste:
Vntill his hande beganne to shake, and shrinke,
Whereby, the penne did fall out of his fist:
Wherefore for feare, he rente the writte in twaine,
Then feare the Lorde, and rashe attemptes refraine.

Valens Imperator, Arrianæ sectæ fautor, tandem per Gothos victus, in domuncula qua absconditus erat, combustus anno Domini 380. Sabel. & Sex. Aur.

Homo





Sicut Rex in imagi-
ne sua honoratur:
sic Deus in homine
diligitur, & oditur.
Non potest homi-
nem odire, qui deū
amat. nec potest
deū amare qui ho-
minem odit. Chrys.
super Matth. 23.

Mira fabula de An-
drode & Leone.
Aul. Gell. li. 5. ca. 14.

Idem de Arione
lib. 16. cap. 19.

NO mortall foe so full of poysoned spite,
As man, to man, when mischief he pretends:
The monsters huge, as diuers authors write,
Yea Lions wilde, and fishes weare his frendes:
And when their deathe, by frendes-suppos'd was sought,
They kindnesse shew'd, and them from daunger brought.

ARION lo, who gained store of goulde,
In countries farre: with harpe, and pleasant voice:
Did shipping take, and to **CORINTHVS** woulde,
And to his wishe, of pilottes made his choise:
Who rob'd the man, and threwe him to the sea,
A Dolphin, lo, did beare him safe awaie.

Parad. poëticus.

*Quis nescit vastas olim delphina per undas,
Lesbida cum sacro vate tulisse lyram?*

In Cu-



LET maidens sowe; let schollers: plie the schooles.
 Giue **PALINVRE**: his compasse, and his carde.
 Let **MARS**, haue armes: let **VULCANE**, vse his tooles.
 Giue **CORYDON**, the ploughe, and harrowe harde.
 Giue **PAN**, the pipe: giue bilbowe blade, to swashe.
 Let Grimme haue coales: and lobbe his whippe to lashe.

Horat. Epist. lib. 2.
 cap. 1.
 -- Quod medicorum est
 Promittunt medici,
 tractant fabrilis fabri.

Let none presume an others arte to vse,
 But trie the trade, to which he hath bene kept:
 But those that like a skill vnknowne to choose,
 Let them behoulde: while that the workeman slept,
 The toying ape, was tempringe with his blockes,
 Vntill his foote was crush'd within the stockes.

*Navita de ventis; de tauris narrat arator;
 Enumerat miles vulnera; pastor oves.*

Propert. 2. 1.

T

In iu-



Two sonnes of Love that best of man deserue,
 APOLLO great, and BACCHVS, this impartes:
 With diet good, the one doth healt he preserue,
 With pleasante wine, the other cheares our hartes.
 And theise, the worlde immortall Goddes would haue,
 Bicause longe life, with sweete delighe, they gaue.

But if theise are so soueraigne vnto man,
 That here, with ioye they doe increase his daies,
 And freshe doe make the carefull colour wanne:
 And keepe him longe from sicknes, and disease:
 I graunte, they ought to be renowned more,
 Then all the Goddes, the Poëttes did adore.

Alciat. ad eod-
 dem sic.

*Tu vino curas, tu victu dilue morbos,
 Vt lento accedat curua senecta pede.*

Fel





L O C U P I D here, the honie hyes to taste,
 On whome, the bees did straight extende their power:
 For whilst at will he did their labours waste,
 He founde that sweete, was sauced with the sower:
 And till that time hee thought no little thinges,
 Weare of suche force: or armed so with stinges.
 The hyues weare plac'd accordinge to his minde,
 The weather warme, the honie did abounde:
 And C U P I D iudg'd the bees of harmelesse kinde,
 But whilst he tri'de his naked corpes they wounde:
 And then to late his rashe attempte hee ru'de,
 When after sweete, so tarte a taste insu'de.
 So ofte it happes, when wee our fancies feede,
 And only ioye in outward gallant shewes.
 The inwarde man, if that wee doe not heede,
 Wee ofte, doe plucke a nettle for a rose:
 No baite so sweete as beautie, to the eie,
 Yet ofte, it hathe worse poyson then the bee.

T. 2.

Fere

*Paradis. poetiens.
 Melle gerunt perfusa,
 gerunt perfusa veneno,
 Et sua spicula apes,
 et sua spicula amor.*



WHILST CUPID had desire to taste the honie sweete,
 And thrust his hand into the tree, a bee with him did meete.
 The boye no harme did doubt, vntill he felt the stinge:
 But after to his mother ranne, and ofte his handes did wringe.
 And cry'd to her for helpe, and toulde what hap befell:
 Howe that a little beast with pricke, did make his finger swell.
 Then VENVS smiling say'd, if that a little bee?
 Doe hurte so sore: thinke howe thou hurt'st? that art a childe to see.
 For where the bee can pierce no further then the skinne:
 Thy dartes do giue so great a wounde, they pierce the harte within.

Cum quo conuenit aliud ex Anacreonte.

As VENVS sonne within the roses play'd,
 An angrie bee that crept therein vnseene,
 The wanton wagge with poysoned stinge assay'd:
 Whereat, aloud he cri'de, throughe smarte, and teene.
 And sought about, his mother for to finde:
 To whome, with grieve he vttered all his minde.
 And say'd, behoulde, a little creature wilde,
 Whome husbandmen (I heare) doe call a bee,
 Hath prick'd mee sore alas: whereat shee smil'de,
 And say'd: my childe, if this be grieve to thee,
 Remember then, althoughe thou little arte?
 What greuous wounde, thou makest with thy darte.

Amor



NARCISSVS loude, and liked so his shape,
He died at lengthe with gazinge there vppon:
Which shewes selfe loue, from which there fewe can scape,
A plague too rife: bewitcheth manie a one.
The ritche, the pore, the learned, and the sotte,
Offende therein: and yet they see it not.

This, makes vs iudge too well of our desertes,
When others smile, our ignorance to see:
And whie? Bicause selfe loue doth wounde our hartes,
And makes vs thinke, our deedes alone to bee.
Whiche secret sore, lies hidden from our eyes,
And yet the same, an other plainlie sees.

What follie more, what dotage like to this?
And doe we so our owne deuise esteeme?
Or can we see so soone an others misse?
And not our owne? Oh blindnes most extreme.
Affect not then, but trye, and prooue thy deedes,
For of selfe loue, reproche, and shame procedes.

T 3

Nusquam

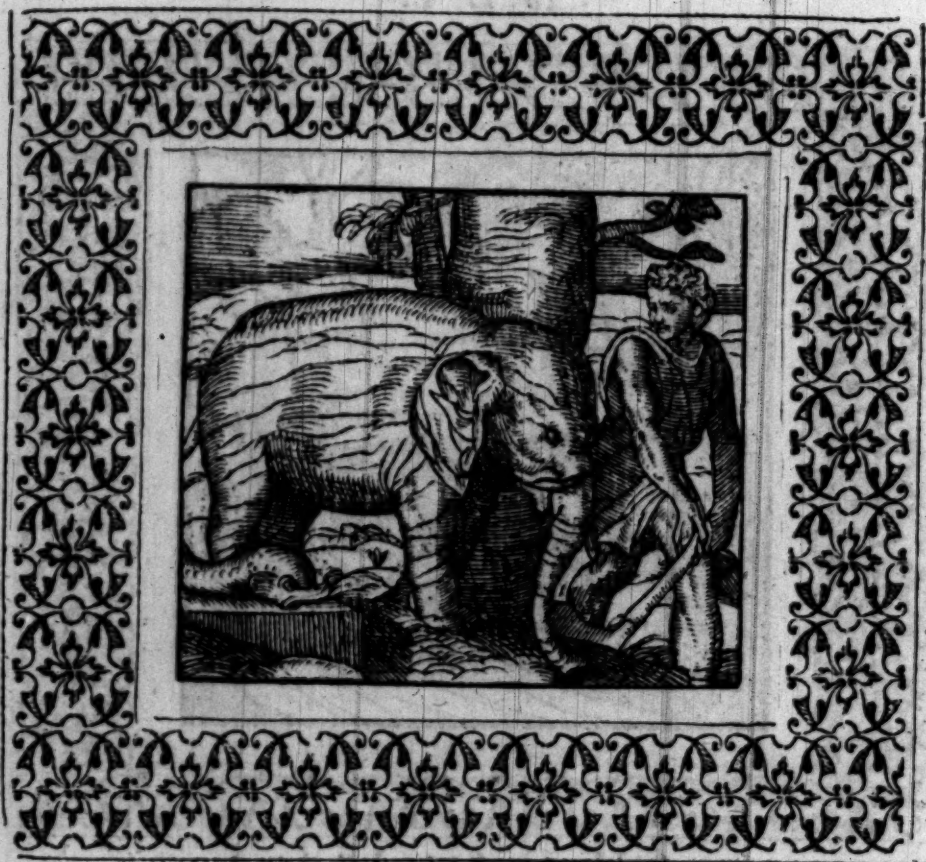
Ouid. Metam. lib. 3.

Anulus in pict.
poet.

*Narcissus liquidis for-
ma speculatus in undis,
Contemnens alios, arsit
amore sui, &c.*

Terent. And. 2. & 4.
*Verum illud verbū est,
vulgo quod dici solet
Omnes sibi malle me-
lius esse, quam alteri.*

*Suum cuique pul-
chrum est, adhuc
neminem cognoui
poetam, qui sibi nō
optimus videretur,
sic res habet, me de-
lectant mea, te tua,
Cicer. 5. Tuscul.*



*Alian. de Animal.
lib. 13. cap. 8. scribit
quod Elephanti sunt,
altitudinis 9. cu-
bitorum, latitud. 5.
& lib. 17. ca. 7. quod
vivunt ad ætatem
100. Annorum &
nonnulli ad 300. &
multa mira de illis,
lib. 10. cap. 15.*

*Cato lib. 1.
Fistula dulce cant vo-
luerem dum decipit au-
sep.*

*Numa Pompilius
Roman. Rex 1.*

Silius 13.

NO state so sure, no seate within this life
But that maie fall, though long the same haue stode:
Here fauning foes, here fained frendes are rise:
With pickthankes, blabbes, and subtrill Sinons broode,
Who when wee truste, they worke our ouerthrowe,
And vndermine the grounde, wheron wee goe.

The Olephant so huge, and stronge to see,
No perill fear'd: but thought a sleepe to gaine
But foes before had vndermin'de the tree,
And downe he falles, and so by them was slaine:
First trye, then truste: like goulde, the copper shoves:
And **N E R O** ofte, in **N V M A S** clothinge goes.

*Fœdera mortales ne sauo rumpite ferro,
Sed castam seruate fidem: fulgentibus ostro
Hæc potior regnis, &c.*

Quod



WHERE couetousnes the scepter doth supporte,
There, greedie gripes the Kinge dothe ofte extoll:
Bicause, he knowes they, doe but make a sporte,
His subiectes poore, to shaue, to pill, and poll?

And when he sees, that they are fatte, and full?
He cuttes them of, that he maye haue their wolfe?

Vnto a sponge, theise are resembled righte:
Which drie at firste, when it with water swelles,
The hande that late did wette it, being lighte:
The same againe, the moisture quite expelles.

And to the flood, from whence it latelie came,
It runnes againe, with wringing of the same.

*Orbem iam totum victor Romanus habebat,
Quà mare, quà terra, quà sidus currit vtrumque,
Nec satiatus erat, grauidis freta pulsa carinis,
Iam peragrabantur, si quis sinus abditus vltra,
Si qua foret tellus, qua fuluum mitteret aurum, &c.*

Petrus Arbitr.

Pauper-



ONE hande with winges, woulde flie vnto the starres,
And raise mee vp to winne immortall fame:
But my desire, necessitie still barres,
And in the duste doth burie vp my name:
That hande woulde flie, th'other still is bounde,
With heauie stone, which houldes it to the grounde.

My wishe, and will, are still to mounte alofte.
My wante, and woe, denie me my desire:
I shewe theire state, whose witte, and learninge, ofte
Excell, and woulde to highe estate aspire:
But pouertie, with heauie clogge of care,
Still pulles them downe, when they ascending are.

Iuuenalis.

*Haud facile emergunt, quorum virtutibus obstat
Res. angusta domi, &c.*

Pro bono.



Duodecem hęc se-
quentia, ob elegan-
tiam, & venusta-
tem: ę G. Faęni, se-
lectis fabulis sum-
pta.

THE stagge, that hardly skap'd the hunters in the chase,
At length, by shadowe of a tree, founde refuge for a space.
And when the eger houndes had leste their wished praye,
Behoulde, with biting of the boughes, him selfe hee did bewraye.
Throughe which, the hunter straight did pierce him to the harte:
Whereat, (quoth hee) this wounde I haue, is iustly my deserte.
For where I good did finde, I ought not ill requite:
But lo, these boughes that sau'd my life, I did vnkindly bite.
Wherefore, althoughe the tree could not reuenge her wronge:
Yet nowe by fates, my fall is wrought, who mighte haue liued longe.

In pace de bello.



THE bore did whette his tuskes, the foxe demaunded why:
Since that he had no foes at hande, that should their sharpnes try.
V To which,

To which, he answere made, when foes doe me beset,
 They all aduantage gladlie take, and giue no leaue to whet.
 Which teacheth vs, in peace, our force for warres to frame:
 Whereby, we either shall subdue, or loose the field with fame.

Aliena pericula, cautiones nostra.



*Felix quem faciunt aliena
 pericula cautum.*

THE lyon, asse, and foxe, goe forth to hunte for pray:
 Which done: the lyon bad the asse, the spoile in partes to lay.
 Then he with greate regarde, three partes alike did share:
 Wherat, the lyon in a rage, the asse in peeces tare.
 The foxe he charged then, for to performe the same:
 Who, all the beste, vppon one heape, did for the lyon frame:
 And littell of the worste, did for him selfe reserue:
 Then beinge ask'd, what taughte him so vnequally to carue?
 This spectacle (quoth hee) which I behoulde with care:
 Which shoves, those happie that can bee by others harmes beware.

Indul-



A Theefe, condemn'd to dye, to execution lead:
His wofull mother did beholde, for sorowe almoste dead.
And whilst she kiss'd her sonne, whome she did tender deare:
The towarde childe did kisse with teeth? and off her nose did teare?
Whereat, the standers by exclaymed at his acte:
Then quoth the theefe, my masters marke, I will defend the facte.
My mother, in my youthe, did with my faults dispence:
And euermore did like me best, when I did most offence.
So that, she was the cause that made me doe amisse:
For if shee had correction vsde, I had not come to this.
Wherefore, I did reuenge my wronge, in what I mighte:
In hope my facte shall mothers warne, that doe behould this sighte.
For if the Children steale, and come vnto the rope:
It often is the parentes faulte, for giuing them such scope.

V 2

Dolor



A Purblinde dame agreed with one to helpe her sight;
 Who, daylie when he home retorn'd, did steale what so he might.
 At lengthe when all was gone, the pacient gan to see:
 And then, the false Phisition ask'd the price, they did agree.
 Whereat quoth she, alas, no remedie I finde:
 Bycause my senses either faile, or ells my eies bee blinde.
 For, where my house before was garnish'd euerie nooke:
 I, nowe can see no goodes at all, though rounde about I looke.

Dura vsu molliora.



WHEN first the foxe, the lyon did behoulde,
 Hee quak'd for feare, and almost dead did fall:
 The second time, he waxed somewhat boulde;
 But at the third, hee had no feare at all.
 Which shewes, that artes at first moste harde to see,
 With triall oft, both playne, and easie bee.

In eos



TH'ASTRONOMER, by night beheld the starres to shine:
And what should chaunce an other yeare, began for to deuine.
But while too longe in skyes, the curious foole did dwell,
As hee was marchinge through the shade, he slipt into a well.
Then crying out for helpe, had frendes at hand, by chaunce;
And nowe his perill being past; they thus at him doe glaunce.
What foolishe art is this: (quoth they) thou hould'st so deare,
That doth forshowe the perilles farre: but not the daungers neare.

*Saturnus procul est, iamque olim cecus, ut aiunt,
Nec propè discernens à puero lapidem:
Luna verecundis formosa incedit ocellis,
Nec nisi virgineum virgo videre potest:
Iupiter Europam, Martem Venus, & Venerem Mars,
Daphnen Sol, Hersen Mercurius recolit:
Hinc factum, Astrologe, est, tua cum caput vxor amantes,
Sidera significant ut nihil inde tibi.*

Morus in Epig.



COLASMVS wife, in raging flood was drown'd;
 Who longe did seeke her corpes, against the streame:
 His neighbours thought his senses weare not found:
 And did deride his madnes most extreme:
 Who call'd aloude, thy wife beneath did fall:
 Then downwarde seeke, or seeke thou not at all.

To whome, quoth he, the place belowe I see,
 Yet in her life, gainst reason she did striue:
 And contrarie to euerie one, would be;
 Wherefore, I knowe this way she needs must driue:
 Then leaue, quoth they, and let her still be drown'd,
 For such a wife is better losse then founde?

Dum



IN winter coulde, when tree, and bushe, was bare,
And frost had nip'd the rootes of tender grasse:
The antes, with ioye did feede vpon their fare,
Which they had stor'd, while sommers season was:
To whome, for foode the grasshopper did crie,
And said she staru'd, if they did helpe denie.

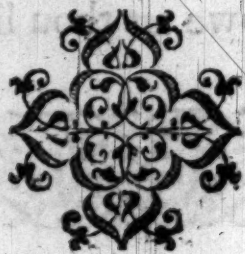
Whereat, an ante, with longe experience wise?
And frost, and snowe, had manie winters scene:
Inquired, what in sommer was her guise.
Quoth she, I songe, and hop't in meadowes greene:
Then quoth the ante, content thee with thy chaunce,
For to thy songe, nowe art thou light to daunce?

Bilin-





A Satyre, and his hoste, in mid of winters rage,
 At night, did hie them to the fire, the could for to assuage.
 The man with could that quak'd, vpon his handes did blowe:
 Which thinge the Satyre marked well; and crau'd the cause to knowe.
 Who answere made, herewith my fingers I doe heate:
 At lengthe when supper time was come, and bothe sat downe to eate;
 He likewise blewe his brothe, he tooke out of the pottle:
 Being likewise asked why: (quoth hee) bicause it is to whotte.
 To which the Satyre spake, and blow'st thou whotte, and couldest
 Hereafter, with such double mouthes, I will no frendship houlde.
 Which warneth all, to shonne a double tonged mate:
 And let them neither suppe, nor dine, nor come within thy gate.

Ars de-




THE sickly foxe, within her hole was hid,
Where, to the mouthe, the lion straight did hye;
And did demaunde most frendly, how shee did,
And saide, his tonge woulde helpe her, by and by?
Bicause there was such vertue hid therein,
That all he heal'd, if he did licke their skinne.

Then quoth the foxe, my Lorde? I doe not doubt,
But that your tonge is soueraigne, as I heare:
But yet, it hath such neighbours round about?
It can not helpe, I iudge, while they be neare.
Wherefore, I wishe you woulde them banishe all?
Or ells, I thinke your patients wilbee sinall.

X

In eos



In malis promissis rescinde fidẽ, in turpi voto muta decretũ, quod incautẽ vouisti, non facias: impia est promissio, quæ scelere adimpletur Isid. 2. Solilo.

THE crying babe, the mother sharply threatens,
Except he ceas'd, he shoulde to wolfe bee throwne:
Which being hard, the wolfe at windowe waites,
And made account that child should bee his owne:
Till at the lengthe, agayne he hard her say
Feare not sweete babe, thou shalt not bee his pray.

For, if he come in hope to sucke thy blood,
Wee wil him kill, before he shall departe:
With that the wolfe retorned to the wood,
And did exclaime thus wise with heauie hart:
Oh Iupiter? what people now doe liue,
That promise much, and yet will nothing giue.

Pietas





AENEAS beares his father, out of Troye,
When that the Greekes, the same did spoile, and sacke:
His father might of suche a sonne haue ioye,
Who throughe his foes, did beare him on his backe:
No fier, nor swordē, his valiaunt harte coulde feare,
To flee awaye, without his father deare.

*Fœlix proles,
quæ efficit vt ge-
nuisse iuuat, &
generare libeat.
Max. lib. 4.*

Which shoves, that sonnes must carefull bee, and kinde,
For to relecue their parentes in distresse:
And duringe life, that dutie shoulde them binde,
To reuerence them, that God their daies maie blesse:
And reprehendes tenne thowsande to their shame,
Who ofte dispise the stocke whereof they came.

*Hinc satus Aeneas: pietas spectata per ignes:
Sacra patremq, humeris: altera sacra, tulit.*

Ouid. 4. Fast.

X 2.

Aliquid



Virgilius.
*Mantua va misera ni-
mum vicina Cremona.*

Et Angel. Politianus
in Mantu sua.

*Tu tamen o, misera ni-
mum vicina Cremona,
Quid flet amissum:
quid flet mea Mantua
campum
Pascentem nivos her-
bososumque cynos &c.*

Et etiam apud Plau-
tum, pauper Euclio
recusat affinitatem
cum diuite Megado-
ra, facitissime.

*Ecclesiast. 13.
Et distorſe ne so-
cius fueris: Quid
communicabit ca-
cebus ad ollam? quan-
do enim se collise-
rint, confringetur.
Diues iniuste egit, &
fiet met: pauper autē
latus, tacebit. &c.*

*Ouid. 3. Trist. 4.
Vive sine invidia, mol-
lesque inglorius annos
Exige, amicitias &
tibi inage pares.*

Two pottes, within a runninge streame weare toste,
The one of yearth, the other, was of brasse:
The brasen potte, who wish'd the other losse,
Did bid it staie, and neare her side to passe.
Whereby they might, togeather ioyned sure:
Without all doubt, the force of flood indure.

The earthen potte, then thus did answere make,
This neighborhood doth put me much in feare?
I rather choose, my chaunce farre of to take,
Then to thy side, for to be ioyned neare,
For if wee hitte, my parte shalbe the wurste,
And thou shalt scape, when I am all to burste.

The running streame, this worldlie sea dothe shewe;
The pottes, present the mightie, and the pore:
Whoe here, a time are tossed too, and froe,
But if the meane, dwell nighe the mighties dore,
He maie be hurte, but cannot hurte againe,
Then like, to like: or beste alone remaine.

Post



SHARPE prickes preserue the Rose, on euerie parte,
That who in haste to pull the same intendes,
Is like to pricke his fingers, till they smarte?
But being gotte, it makes him straight amendes
It is so freshe, and pleasant to the smell,
Thoughe he was prick'd, he thinkes he ventur'd well.
And he that faine woulde get the gallant rose,
And will not reache, for feare his fingers bleede;
A nettle, is more fitter for his nose?
Or hemblocke meete his appetite to feede?
None merites sweete, who tasted not the sower,
Who feares to climbe, deserues no fruites, nor flower.
Which shoves, we shoulde not faine for anie paine,
For to atchieue the fruites of our desire:
But still proceede, and hope at length to gaine,
The thinges wee wishe, and craue with hartes entire:
Which all our toile, and labour, shal requite,
For after paine, comes pleasure, and delighte.
When winter endes, comes in the pleasant springe.
When nighte is done, the glad some daye appeares.
When greifes be gone, then ioye doth make vs singe.
When stormes be paste, the variing weather cleares.
So after paines, our pleasures make vs glad,
But without sower, the sweete is hardlie had.

X 3

*'Claud. inappetis
honori.
Non quisquam fruitur
veru odoribus,
Hyblaos latebris nec
spoliat fauos,
Si fronti caueat, si si-
meat rubos.
Armat spina rosas,
mellategunt apes.*

*Dulcia non meruit qui
non gustauit amara.*

Veritas

To my vnle GEEFREY CARTWRIGHTE.



THOU GHE Sathan strue, with all his maine, and mighte,
 To hide the truthe, and dimme the lawe deuine:
 Yet to his worde, the Lorde doth giue such lighte,
 That to the East, and West, the same doth shine:
 And those, that are so happie for to looke,
 Saluation finde, within that blessed booke.

Si Deus nobiscum, quis contra nos?

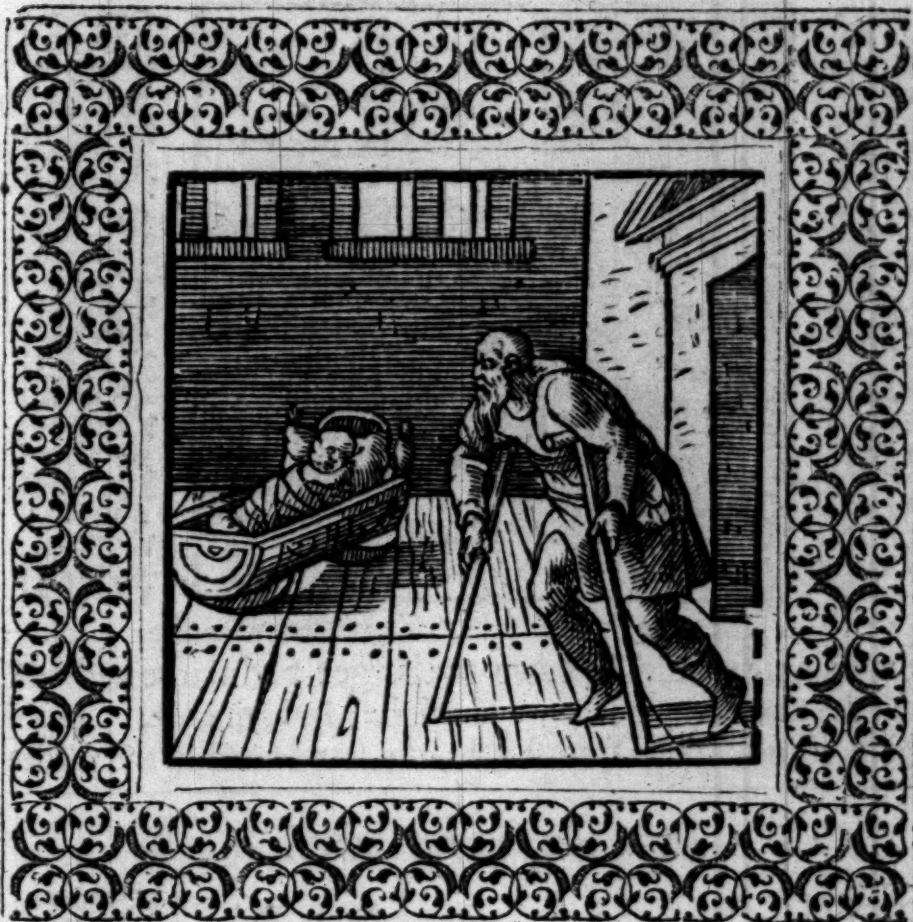


De Vipera Ae-
 lian. lib. 15. ca. 16
 & Plin. De natur.
 hist. lib. 8. ca. 39.
 & lib. 10. cap. 62.

AE. 28.
 *Tremellius.

His seruantes GOD preserues, thoughe they in danger fall:
 Euen as from vipers deadlie bite, he kept th'Appostle Paule.

Cum



TIMES change, and wee doe alter in the same,
 And in one staye, there nothing still maye bee:
 What Monarches greate, that wanne the chiefeſt fame,
 But ſtealinge time, their birthe, and deathe, did ſee:
 Firſte NESTOR ſuck'd, and HOMER firſt was taughte,
 Bothe famous once, yet both to duſt are broughte.

Wee firſt are younge, and then to age wee yeelde,
 Then ſlit awaye, as we had not bene borne:
 No wight ſo ſtronge, but time doth winne the feelde,
 Yea wonders once, are out of memorie worne:
 This Ægypte ſpires, and Babel, ſawe in fine,
 When they did mounte, and when they did decline.

*Felix qui propriis auum tranſegit in auris,
 Ipsa domus puerum quem videt ipſa ſenem;
 Qui baculo nitens, in qua reptauit arena,
 Vnius numerat ſacula longa caſa:
 Illum non vario traxit fortuna tumultu,
 Nec bibit ignotas mobilis hoſpes aquas.*

Ouid. 6. Faſt.
*Tempora labuntur ta-
 citiſq. ſeneſcimus annis,
 Et fugiunt frano non
 remorante dies.*

Claud. de Senec.
 Veronenſi.

Et paulò poſt.
*Ingentem meminit pa-
 uo qui gramine quercū.
 Aequūmque videt
 conſenſiſſe nervis.*

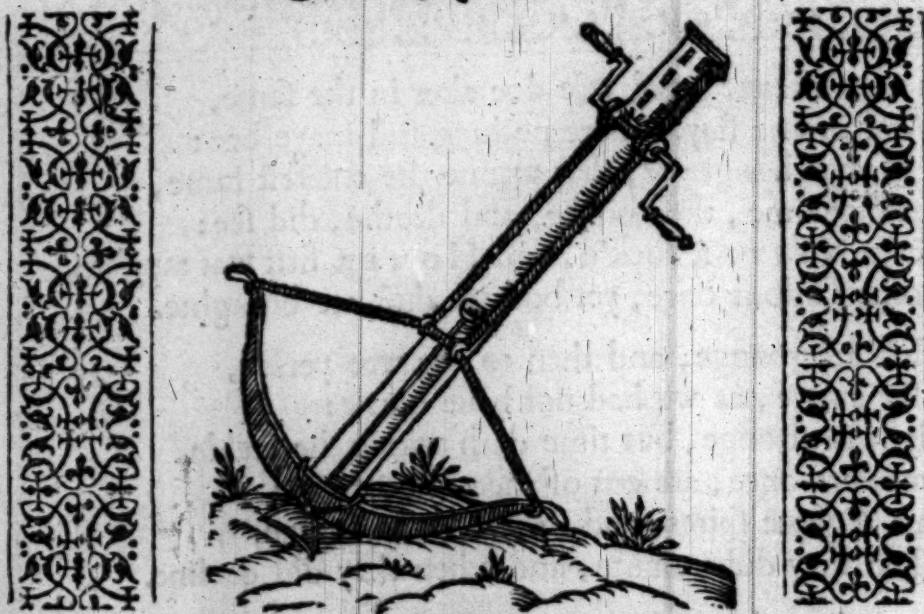
Si nihil



Ouid. 3. Amor. 7.
Ingenium quondā fuerat
preciosius auro.
As nunc barbaria est
grandiū, habere nihil.

SOMETIME was witte esteem'de, of greater price then goulde:
But wisedomē pore, maie nowe goe begge? and starue without for
Yea, thoughe that Homer come, with all the Muses garde, [couldē.
Yet if he nothings bringe? must faste, and stande within the yarde?

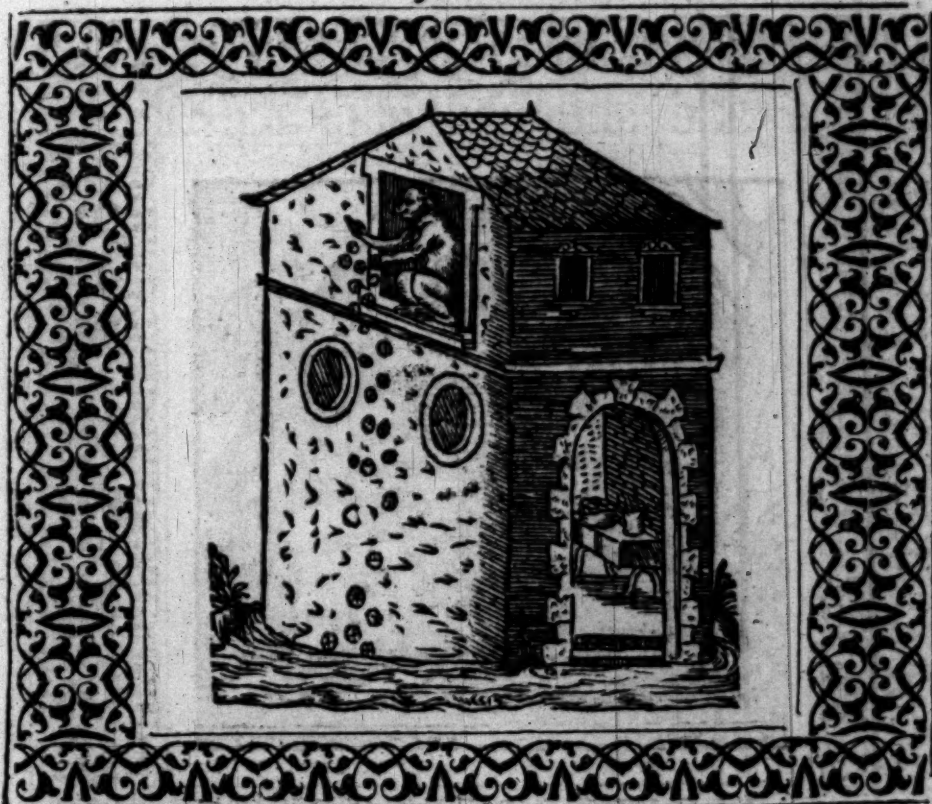
Ingenium superat vires.



Ouid. 2. Pont.
Adde quod ingenuus
diducisse fideliter artes,
Emollit mores, neq;
finit ossa feros.

MANS wisedomē great, doth farre surpasse his strengthē,
For prooffe, behoulde, no man could bende the bowe:
But yet, his witte deuised at the lengthē,
To winde the stringe so farre as it shoulde goe:
Then wisedomē chiefe, and strengthē, must come behinde,
But bothe be good, and giftes from God assignde.

Male



AN vſerer, whoſe Idol was his goulde,
Within his houſe, a peeuiſhe ape retain'd:
A ſeruaunt fitte, for ſuche a miſer oulde,
Of whome both mockes, and apiſhe mowes, he gain'd.
Thus, euerie daie he made his maſter ſporte,
And to his clogge, was chained in the courte.
At lengthe it hap'd? while greedie groundſir din'de?
The ape got looſe, and founde a windowe ope:
Where in he leap'de, and all about did finde,
The GOD, wherein the Miſer put his hope?
Which ſoone he broch'd, and forthe with ſpeede did flinge,
And did delighte on ſtones to heare it ringe?
The ſighte, righte well the paſſers by did pleaſe,
Who did reioyce to finde theſe goulden crommes:
That all their life, their pouertie did eaſe.
Of goodes ill got, loe heere the fruiſte that commes.
Looke herevppon, you that haue MIDAS minde,
And bee poſſeſte with hartes as harde as flinte.
Shut windowes cloſe, leſte apes doe enter in,
And doe diſperſe your goulde, you doe adore.
But woulde you learne to keepe, that you do winne?
Then get it well, and houre it not in ſtore.
If not: no bouldes, nor braſen barres will ſerue,
For GOD will waſte your ſtocke, and make your ſterue.

Y

Si neceſſariis con-
tenti eſſemus, mini-
mè uſurariorum ge-
nus peſſimum inue-
niretur Plutarch. de
uſur. vit.

Auaritia omnia in
ſe vitia habet. Aul.
Gell. lib. 11. cap. 2.
Et idem lib. 3. cap. 1.

Feie



THE greedie kyte, so full his gorge had cloy'de,
 He coulde not brooke his late deuoured praie:
 Wherefore with grieve, vnto his damme hee cry'de,
 My bowelles lo, alas doe waste awaie.

*Cato Dere Rust.
 Peior ciuis existi-
 matur foenerator,
 quàm fur.*

*De malè quæsiti non
 gaudet tertius heres.*

With that quoth shee, why doste thou make thy mone,
 This losse thou haste is nothinge of thy owne.

By which is mente, that they who liue by spoile,
 By rapine, thefte, or gripinge goodes by mighte,
 If that with losse they suffer anie foile,
 They loose but that, wherein they had no righte?
 Hereof, at firste the prouerbe oulde did growe:
That goodes ill got, awaie as ill will goe.

Vsus



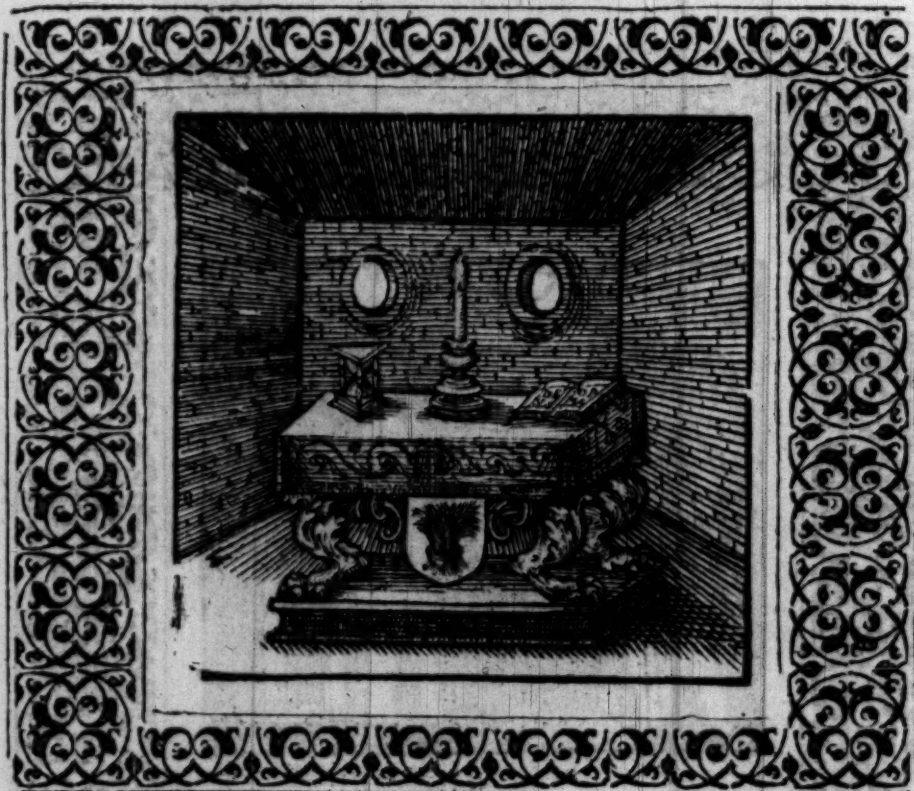


THE volumes great, who so doth still peruse,
And dailie turnes, and gazeth on the same,
If that the fruite thereof, he do not vse,
He reapes but toile, and neuer gaineth fame:
Firste reade, then marke, then practise that is good,
For without vse, we drinke but **LET**HE flood.

Of practise longe, experience doth proceede;
And wisdom then, doth euermore ensue:
Then printe in minde, what wee in printe do reade,
Els loose wee time, and bookes in vaine do vewe:
Wee maie not haste, our talent to bestowe,
Nor hide it vp, whereby no good shall growe.

Lectio multorum voluminum, & omnis generis auctorum, habet aliquid vagum & instabile: certis ingeniis immorari & innutriti oportet, si velis aliquid trahere, quod in animo fideliter sedeat. Seneca. 1. Epist. 2.*

**melius forte, certis, ingenia immorari*



WHILES prime of youthe, is freshe within his flower,
Take houlde of time : for it doth haste away.

Watche, write, and reade, and spende no idle hower,
Inritche your mindes with some thinge, euerie daye :

For losse of time, all other losse exceedes,
And euermore it late repentaunce breedes.

The idle sorte, that ignoraunce doe taste,
Are not esteem'd, when they in yeares doe growe:

The studious, are with vnderstanding grac'd,
And still prefer'd, thoughe first their caulinge lowe.

Then haue regarde, to banishe idle fittes,
And in your youthe, with skill adorne your wittes.

Whereby, in time such hap maye you aduaunce,
As bothe your Towne, and countrie, you maye frende:

For, what I woulde vnto my selfe shoulde chaunce:

To you I wishe, where I my prime did spende.

Wherefore behoulde this candle, booke, and glasse:

To vse your time, and knowe how time dothe passe.

Præcōia

*Onid. 3. Art.
Nec qua præteritis cur-
su, reuocabitur unda:
Nec qua præteritis
hora, redire potest.
Vtendū est ætate, cito
pede labitur ætas,
Nec bona tam sequi-
tur quàm bona prima
fuit.*

*studia, quæ sunt in
adolescētia, tan-
quam in herbis si-
gnificent, quæ vir-
tutis maturitat, &
quantæ fruges in-
dustria sint futuræ
Cicero pro Cælio.*

Doctissimo viro D. STEPHANO LIMBERTO
Nordouicensis Schola Magistro.



TH E fruites that soonest ripen, doth soonest fade away.
And that which slowly hath his time, will not so soon decay.
Our writing in the dust, can not endure a blast:
But that, which is in marble wrought, from age, to age, doth last.
Even so it is of wits, some quick, to put in use:
Some dull to learn, but oftentimes the slow are found, and sure.
And though the apt, and prompt: soon learn, and soon forget.
Yet oft the dull do bear in mind, what first therein was set.
Hereof the proverb comes: *Soon ripe, soon rotten turns:*
And greenest wood, though kindling long, yet hottest most it
burns.

Omnis profectus ex
lectione & medita-
tione procedit. quæ
enim nescimus, le-
ctione discimus: quæ
didicimus, medita-
tione conservamus.
Isid. lib. 3. De sum-
mo bono.

*O formosæ puer, nimium ne crede colori.
Alba ligustra cadunt, vaccinia nigra leguntur.*

Virg. Eclog. 2.





IF sence I had, my owne estate to knowe;
 Before all trees, my selfe hath cause to crie:
 In euerie hedge, and common waye, I growe,
 Where, I am made a praye, to passers by:
 And when, they see my nuttes are ripe, and broune,
 My bowghes are broke, my leaues are beaten doun.

*Alciatus.
 Quid sterili posset con-
 tingere turpius? etiam,
 Infelix, fructus in
 mea damna fero.*

*Sueton. in vita
 Neronis.*

Thus euerie yeare, when I doe yeelde increase,
 My proper fruitte, my ruine doth procure:
 If fruitlesse I, then had I growen in peace,
 Oh barrennes, of all most happie, sure
 Which wordes with griefe, did *AGRIPPINA* grone,
 And mothers more, whose children made them mone.

*Locus è nuce
 Ouidiana.*

*Certe ego si nunquam peperissem, tutior essem:
 Ista Clytemnestra digna querela fuit.*

Orosi



HERE, Idlenes doth weepe amid her wantes,
 Neare famished: whome, labour whippes for Ire:
 Here, labour sittes in chariot drawen with antes:
 And dothe abounde with all he can desire.

The grasshopper, the toying ante derides,
 In Sommers heate, cause she for coulde provides.

But when the coulde of winter did increase,
 Out of her hill, the ante did looke for newes:

Whereas she harde the grasshopper to cease,
 And all her songes, shee nowe with sighing rues:

But all to late, for now for foode she staru'd,
 Whereas the ante had store, she had preferu'd.

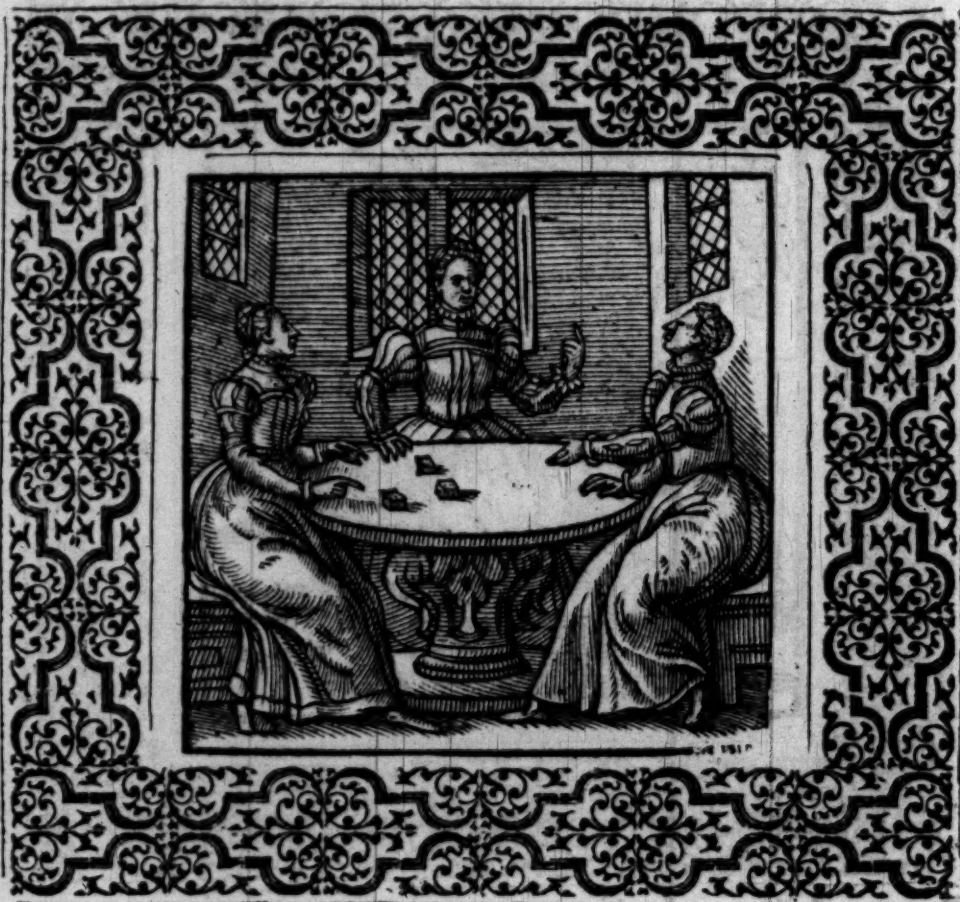
All which doe warne, while that our Sommer lastes,
 Which is our youthe: with freshe, and liuelic strengthe.
 Wee muste provide, for winters bitter blastes.

Which is our age: that claimes his righte at lengthe.

Wherefore in youthe, let vs provide for age;

For ere wee thinke he stealeth on the stage.

Semper



THREE carelesse dames, amongste their wanton toies,
 Did throwe the dice, who firste of them shoulde die:
 And shee that losse, did laughe with inwarde ioyes,
 For that, shee thoughte her terme shoulde longer bee:
 But loe, a tyle vppon her head did fall,
 That deathe, with speede, this dame from dice did call.

Cuius potest ac-
 cidere, quod cui-
 quam potest. Se-
 nec. de tranquil.
 animi.

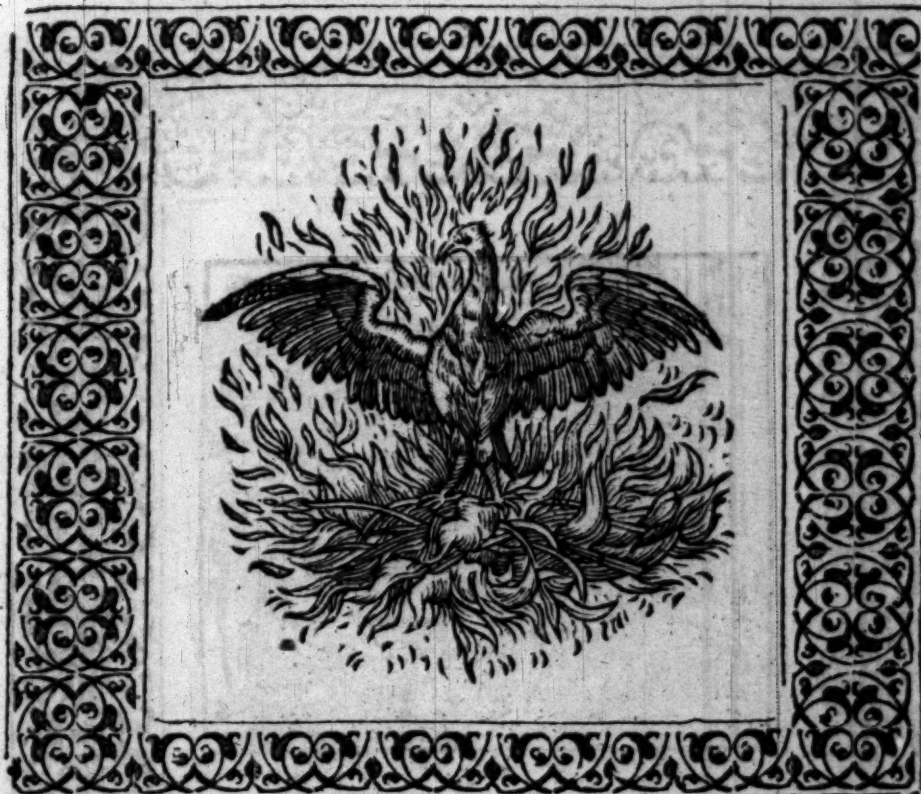
Euen so, it fallēs, while carelesse times wee spende:
 That euell happes, vnlooked for doe comme.
 But if wee hope, that G o d some good wil sende,
 In earnest praier, then must wee not bee domme:
 For blessinges good, come seild before our praier,
 But euell thinges doe come before we feare.

Ouid. 4. Pont. 3.

*Ludit in humanis diuina potentia rebus,
 Et certam praesens vix habet hora fidem.*

Vnica

To my countymen of the Nampwiche in Cheshire.



THE Phœnix rare, with fethers freshe of hewe,
ARABIAS righte, and sacred to the Sonne:
Whome, other birdes with wonder seeme to vewe,
Dothe liue vntill a thousande yeares bee ronne:

Then makes a pile: which, when with Sonne it burnes,
Shee flies therein, and so to ashes turnes.

Whereof, behoulde, an other Phœnix rare,
With speede dothe rise most beautifull and faire:
And thoughe for truthe, this manie doe declare,
Yet thereunto, I meane not for to sweare:

Althoughe I knowe that Authours witnes true,
What here I write, bothe of the oulde, and newe.

Which when I wayed, the newe, and eke the oulde,
I thought vppon your towne destroyed with fire:

And did in minde, the newe NAMPWICHE behoulde,
A spectacle for anie mans desire:

Whose buildinges braue, where cinders weare but late,
Did represente (me thought) the Phœnix fate.

And as the oulde, was manie hundreth yeares,
A towne of fame, before it felt that crosse:

Euen so, (I hope) this WICHE, that nowe appeares,
A Phœnix age shall laste, and knowe no losse:

Which GOD vouchsafe, who make you thankfull, all:
That see this rise, and sawe the other fall.

Z

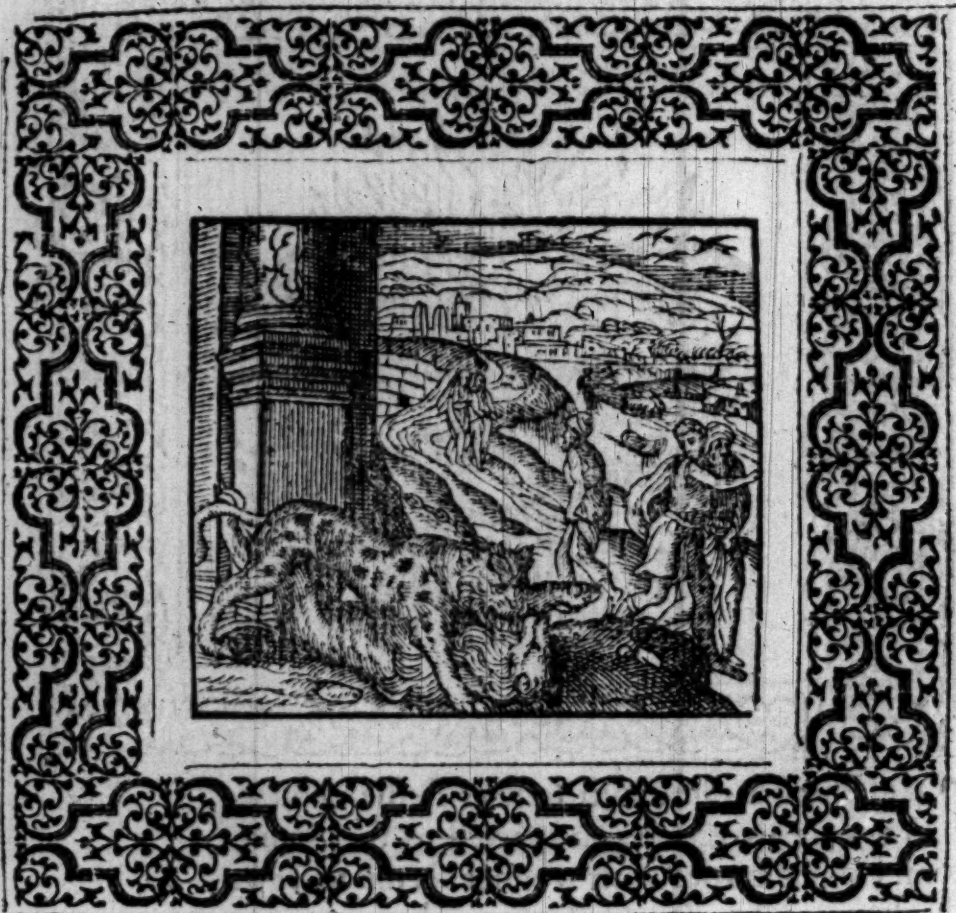
Paradis. poet.
Solus in Eou ales re-
parabilis ori,
igne suo vitam dum
rapit, igne capit.

Mart. lib. 3. Epigt. 7.
Qualiter Affrims re-
nouant incendia nidos:
Una decem quoties
secula vixit auis.

Quæ quidem auis,
iuxta Plinium, Na-
tural. histor. lib. 10.
cap. 2. vixit ad sex-
centos sexaginta an-
nos. quo loco &
alia quædam prodi-
giosa commemo-
rantur. quæ, quo-
niam ad Emblematis
sententiam nihil
attinent, cui libebit,
legenda relinquo.
& apud Alian. De
Anim. lib. 6. cap. 18.

Ouid. Met. lib. 15.
Una est quæ reparet
sæq. ipsa refemines ales,
Affrj Phœnica vo-
cant, nec fruge, nec herbis,
Sed Thuris lachrymis &
succo viuunt amoni, &c.

Calum



WHY fleest thou throughe the worlde? in hope to alter kinde:
 No forren soile, hath anie force to change the inward minde.
 Thou doste but alter aire, thou alterest not thy thoughte:
 No distance farre can wipe awaye, what Nature first hath wroughte.
 The foole, that farre is sente some wisdom to attaine:
 Returnes an Ideot, as he wente, and bringes the foole againe.
 Where rancor firste hathe roote, it growes, liue where wee shall:
 And where as malice is by kinde, no absence helps at all.
 The catte, in countries kepte, where are no myse for praye,
 Yet, being broughte where they doe breede, her selfe thee doth bewraye.
 The beastes of crewell kinde, where hate, by nature growes,
 Thoughe parted longe, yet when they meete, become most deadlie foes,
 Which prooues, no trauaile farre, no coaste, nor countrie straunge:
 Hath anie force to alter kinde, or Natures worke to chaunge.

Propertius 3, 7.
Natura sequitur se-
mina quisque sua.

Propert. 2, 30.

Quo fugis ah demens? nulla est fuga: tu licet vsque
Ad Tanaim fugias, vsque sequetur amor.

Anus



DESIRE to haue, dothe make vs muche indure,
In trauaile, toile, and labour voide of reſte:
The marchant man is caried with this lure,
Throughe ſcorching heate, to regions of the Eaſte:
Oh thirſte of goulde, what not? but thou canſt do:
And make mens hartes for to conſent thereto.

The trauailer poore, when ſhippe doth ſuffer wracke,
Who hopes to swimme vnto the wiſhed lande,
Dothe venture life, with fardle on his backe,
That if he ſcape, the ſame in ſteede maye ſtande.
Thus, hope of life, and loue vnto his goods,
Houldes vp his chinne, with burthen in the floods.

*HORAC. lib. 1. Epist. 1.
Impiger extremos currit
mercator ad Indos,
Per mare pauperiens
fugiens per saxa per
ignem.*

Z 2

Verbum





WHO lookes, maye leape : and saue his shinnes from knockes.

Pravi Geutin sensu leues, ita sunt in locutione precipites: Quia quod leuis conscientia concipit, leuior proinus lingua prodit. Greg. Homil. 5.

Who tries, maye truste: els flattringe frendes shall finde.
He saues the steede, that keepes him vnder lockes.

Who speakes with heede, maye bouldlie speake his minde.
But hee, whose tonge before his witte, doth runne,
Ofte speakes to soone, and greues when he hathe done.

*Horat. Epist. 18.
Et semel emissum volat irrevocabile verbum.*

Et si utile est subito saepe dicere, tamen illud utilius, sumpto spacio ad cogitandum paratius, atque accuratius dicere. Cicero 2. De Orator.

A worde once spoke, it can retourne no more,
But flies awaie, and ofte thy bale doth breede:
A wise man then, settes hatche before the dore,
And while he maye, doth square his speeche with heede.
The birde in hande, wee maye at will restraine,
But beinge flowne, wee call her backe in vaine.

In oc-



To my Kinsman M. GEEFREY WHITNEY.



WHAT creature thou? *Occasion* I doe shewe.
On whirling wheele declare why doste thou stande?
Bicause, I still am tossed too, and free.
Why dost thou houlde a rasor in thy hande?
That men maie knowe I cut on euerie side,
And when I come, I armies can denide.

Horat. lib. i. Ep. ii.
ad Bullatium.
Tu quaecumque Deus
tibi fortunauerit hora,
Grata sume manū: nec
dulcia differ in annum.

But wherefore hast thou winges vppon thy feete?
To shewe, how lighte I flie with little winde.
What meanes longe lockes before? *that suche as meete,*
Maye houlde at firste, when they occasion finde.
Thy head behinde all balde, what telles it more?
That none shoulde houlde, that let me slippe before.

Why dost thou stande within an open place?
That I maye warne all people not to staye,
But at the firste, occasion to imbrace,
And when shee comes, to meete her by the waye.
Lysippus so did thinke it best to bee,
Who did deuise mine image, as you see.

Z 3

Potentia

Palladius Soranus.
Omnia vincit amor,
superum rex mugit in
aeris,

Palluit & Titan,
omnia vincit amor.
Omnia vincit amor, fle-
xit Proserpina ditem,
Martē blanda Venus,
omnia vincit amor.
Omnia vincit amor,
barbaram Polyphemus
adornat,

Pan se vidit aquis,
omnia vincit amor.
Omnia vincit amor,
feruet Neptunus in
vnda,

Nemē & Alcides,
omnia vincit amor.
Omnia vincit amor,
Salomō, & Scipio victi,
Ilium eversum est,
omnia vincit amor.
Omnia vincit amor ca-
los, & Tartara, &
urbes,

Et nemora, & pis-
ces, omnia vincit amor.



HERE, naked loue doth sit, with smiling cheare,
No bended bowe, nor quiver he doth beare:
One hande, a fishe: the other houldes a flower:
Of Sea, and Lande, to shewe that he hath power.

Pulchritudo vincit.

To the fairest.



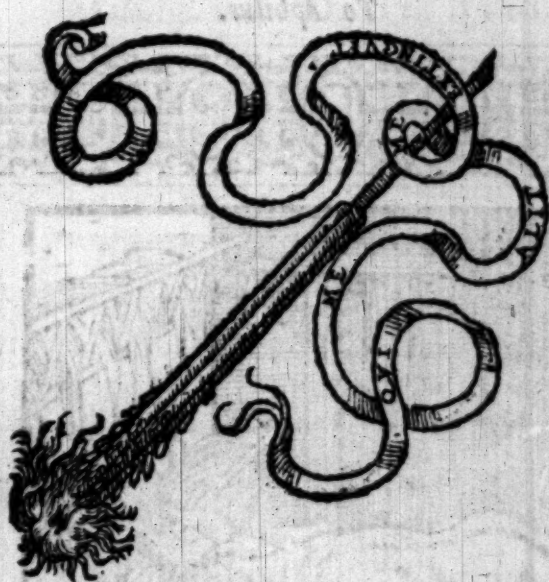
WHEN creatures firste weare form'd, they had by natures lawes;
The bulles, their hornes: the horses, hooves: the lions, teeth,
and pawes.

To hares, shee swiftenes gaue: to fishes, finnes assign'de:

To birdes, their winges: so no defence was lefte for woman kinde.

But, to supplie that wante, shee gaue her suche a face:

Which makes the boulder, the fierce, the swifte, to stoope, and pleade
for grace.



EVEN as the waxe dothe feede, and quenche the flame,
So, loue giues life; and loue, dispaire doth giue:
The godlie loue, doth louers croune with fame:
The wicked loue, in shame dothe make them liue.
Then leaue to loue, or loue as reason will,
For, louers lewde doe vainlie languishe still.

Scribit in marmore Iesus.



IN marble harde our harmes wee alwayes graue,
Bicause, wee still will beare the same in minde:
In duste wee write the benifittes wee haue,
Where they are soone defaced with the winde.
So, wronges wee houlde, and neuer will forgiue,
And soone forget, that still with vs shoulde liue.

Nec sibi,



A SNARLING curre, did in the manger lie,
 Who rather steru'd? then made the haye, his meate,
 Yet shew'd his fanges, and offred for to flie
 Vppon the ox, who hungred for to eate.
 And there throughe spite, did keepe the ox from foode:
 Vntill for wante, hee faynted as hee stoode.

Inuidus alienas i-
 sturas, suos quaestus
 existimat. Chrys.
 super Math. Ho-
 mil. 41.

The couetous man enuious, here behoulde,
 Who hath inowghe, yet vse thereof doth lacke:
 And doth enuie his needie neighbour, shoulde
 But get a groate, if he coulde houlde it backe?

Who, thoughte they doe possesse the diuill, and all?
 Yet are they like the dogge, in oxes stall?

Scripta





LO, here *QVINCTILIVS* sittes, a graue and reuerende sire:
 And pulles a younglinge by the arme, that did for fame desire.
 For, hee with pace of snayle, proceeded to his pen;
 Lest haste shoulde make him wishe (too late) it weare to write againe.
 And therfore still with care, would euerie thinge amende:
 Yea, ofte eche worde, and line suruaye, before hee made an ende.
 And, yf he any sawe, whose care to wryte was small:
 To him, like wordes to these hee vsd, which hee did meane to all.
My sonne, what worke thou writes, correcte, reforme, amende,
 But if thou like thy first assaye, then not *QVINCTILIVS* frende?
 The fruicte at firste is sower, till time giue pleasante taste:
 And verie rare is that attempte, that is not harm'd with haste.
 Perfection comes in time, and forme and fashio giues:
 And euer rashenes, yeeldes repente, and most dispised liues.
 Then, alter ofte, and chaunge, peruse, and reade, and marke:
 The man that softlie setteth his steppes, goes safest in the darke.
 But if that thirst of fame, doe pricke thee forthe too faste:
 Thou shalt (when it is all to late) repente therefore at laste.

*Quintili) Var. cen-
 sura de scriptis edē-
 dis Horat. Art. poet.*

*Quid. 3. Fast.
 Differ, habent parua
 commoda magna mora.*

*Senec. Agam.
 Proinde quicquid est, da
 spauum & tempus tibi:
 Quod ratio nequit, sa-
 pe sanauit mora.*

Orpheus



LO, ORPHEVS with his harpe, that sauage kinde did tame:
 The Lions fierce, and Leopardes wilde, and birdes about him came.
 For, with his musicke sweete, their natures hee subdu'de:
 But if wee thinke his playe so wroughte, our selues wee doe delude.
 For why? besides his skill, hee learned was, and wise:
 And coulde with sweetenes of his tonge, all sortes of men suffice.
 And those that weare most rude, and knewe no good at all:
 And weare of fierce, and cruell mindes, the worlde did brutishe call.
 Yet with persuations sounde, hee made their hartes relente,
 That meeke, and milde they did become, and followed where he wente.
 Lo these, the Lions fierce, these, Beares, and Tigers weare:
 The trees, and rockes, that leste their roomes, his musicke for to heare.
 But, you are happie most, who in suche place doe staye: [playe.
 You neede not THRACIA seeke, to heare some impe of ORPHEVS
 Since, that so neare your home, Apollos darlinge dwelles;
 Who LINVS, & AMPHION staynes, and ORPHEVS farre excelles.
 For, hartes like marble harde, his harmonie dothe pierce:
 And makes them yeelding passions feele, that are by nature fierce.
 But, if his musicke faile: his curtesie is suche,
 That none so rude, and base of minde, but hee reclaimes them muche.
 Nowe since you, by deserte, for both, commended are:
 I choose you, for a Iudge herein, if truthe I doe declare.
 And if you finde I doe, then ofte therefore reioyce:
 And thinke, I woulde suche neighbour haue, if I might make my choice.

In sta.

Horat. Art. poet.
 Syluestres homines sa-
 cer interpretis, deorum,
 Cadibus & fado visu
 deterruit Orpheus;
 Dicitur ob hoc lenire ti-
 gres, rapidosq. leones.

E. P. Esquier.

Propert. lib. 2. de
 Lino.
 Tunc ego sim Inachio
 notior arte Lino.
 De Amphione Ho-
 rat. in Art. poet.
 Dicitur & Amphion
 Thebana conditor urbis
 Saxa mouere sona te-
 pudinis, & prece blanda
 Ducere quo vellet, &c.



THE timelie birthe that **SEMELE** did beare,
 See heere, in time howe monstêrous he grewe:
 With drinkege muche, and dailie bellie cheare,
 His eies weare dimme, and fierie was his hue:
 His cuppe, full full: his head, with grapes was croun'de;
 Thus time he spent with pipe, and tabret sounde.

Which carpes all those, that loue to much the canne,
 And dothe describe their personage, and their guise:
 For like a beaste, this doth transforme a man,
 And makes him speake that moste in secret lies;
 Then, shunne the sorte that bragge of drinking muche,
 Seeke other frendes, and ioyne not handes with such.

*Iunge tibi socios pulchra virtutis amore,
 Nam Venere & Baccho iuncta repente cadunt.*

*Vino forma perit, vino corrumpitur aetas,
 Vino sapè suum nescit amica virum?*

Ouid. 3. Met.

Anac. apud Diog.
 Vitis tres vuas
 fert, primam vo-
 luptatis, secundam
 ebrietatis, ter-
 tiam mœroris.

Chryf. Hom. 46.
 Ebrietas, tempe-
 stas est tam in
 animo, quàm in
 corpore.

Iohan. Samb. in
 Epigr.

Propertius.



In bello ferrum
auro præstat, in vita
autem eruditio di-
uitiis, Socrat. apud
Stob.

Nic. Reusnerus.

WITH kindenes, lo, the Ape doth kill her whelp,
Throughe clasping harde, and lulling in her armes.
Euen so, the babes, whose nature, Arte shoulde helpe:
The parents fonde doe hazarde them with harmes,
And worke their spoile, and bringe them vnto naughte,
When foolishhe loue forbiddes them to bee taughte.

*Admirata putat formosum Simia fœtum:
Nempe solet pulchrum cuique placere suum.*

Maturandum.

Gellius lib. 10. ca. 11.
Maturè, inquit, est
quod neque citius
est, neque serius, sed
medium quiddam,
& temperatum est:
nam & in frugibus
& in pomis, matura
dicuntur, quæ neq.
etuda & immitia,
neque caduca & ni-
mium cocta, sed
tempore suo tempe-
ratè adulta.

Ælian. de Animal.
lib. 2. ca. 17. & Plin.
lib. 9. cap. 25. &
lib. 32. cap. 1. vbi
multa mirabilia de
Echeneide pisce scri-
bit. & quædam no-
tatu digna quæ sua
memoria acciderunt.



ABOVTE the arrowe swifte, ECHENEIS slowe doth foulde:
Which, biddes vs in our actions haste, no more then reason
woulde.

In sinu

*Ad Doctiss. V. D. FRANCISCVM RAPHELENGIVM
in obsidione Antwerpiana periclitantem.*



THOU GHE, citie stronge the cannons shotte dispise,
And deadlie foes, beseege the same in vaine:
Yet, in the walles if pining famine rise,
Or else some impe of S I N O N, there remaine.
What can preuaile your bulwarkes? and your towers,
When, all your force, your inwarde foe deuoures.

In desciscetes.



WHEN that with milke, the goate had fil'd the pot,
Shée brake the same, that all about it ranne.
Wherat, the maide her pacience quite forgot,
And in a rage, the brutishe beast did banne?
Which toye, thoughe shorte, yet sharply reprehendes
Beginnings good, that haue vnhappy endes.



PROMOOTE the foole, his folly doth appeare,
And is a shame to them, that make him clime:
Whose faultes, before coulde not bee seene so cleare,
For lowe estate did shadowe euery crime:
But set him vp, his folly soone is harde,
Then keepe him doune, let wise men bee prefer'de.

Bis dat qui citò dat.



DOE not thine almes deferre, when neede doth bid thee haste:
For why, one gifte is double thought, that in due time is plasste.

Or so.

WHEN to the pore thou giu'st, make speede the same to doe:
Bycause one gifte in time bestowed, is worthe some other two.

Spe:



THE eager haulke, with sodaine sighte of lure
Doth stoope, in hope to haue her wished praye:
So, manie men do stoope to sightes vnshire:
And curteous speeche, dothe keepe them at the baye.
Let suche beware, lest frendlie lookes be like,
The lure, to which the soaring haulke did strike?

*Ouid. Epist. 16.
Fallitur augurio spes
bona saepe suo.*

Audi, tace, fuge.
To my Nephew RO. BORRON.



HEARE much; but little speake; and flee from that is naught:
Which lessons, by these formes in brieft, to euery one are taught.

Importu-



WH O that with force, his burnish'd blade doth trie
 On anuill harde, to prooue if it be sure:
 Doth Hazarde muche, it shoulde in peeces flie,
 Aduentring that, which else mighte well indure:
 For, there with strengthe he strikes vppon the stithe,
 That men maye knowe, his youthfull armes haue pithe.

Which warneth those, that louinge frendes inioye,
 With care, to keepe, and frendlie them to treate,
 And not to trye them still, with euerie toye,
 Nor presse them doune, when causes be too greate,
 Nor in requests importunate to bee:
 For ouermuche, dothe tier the courser free?

Strenuo.



To the honorable Gentleman, Sir WILLIAM RUSSELL Knight.



ACHILLES tombe vpon SIGÆA shore,
This representes: where THETIS ofte was seene:
And for his losse, did seeme for to deplore,
With gallant flower the same was alwaies greene:
And at the toppe, a palme did freshelie bloome;
Whose braunches sweete did ouerspread the toombe.

Which shewes, though death the valiaunt ouerthrowe,
Yet after fate, their fame remaines behinde:
And triumphes still, and dothe no conquest knowe,
But is the badge of euerie noble minde:
And when in graue their corpes inclosed lye,
Their famous actes doe pierce the azure skye.

*Nunquam Stygias fertur ad umbras
Inclyta virtus: viuite fortes
Nec Lethæos sana per amnes*

*Vos fata trahent: sed cum summas
Exiget auras consumpta dies,
Iter ad superos gloria pandet.*

b

Vel

Alij in Rhetæo
littore: sed aliter
Claud. Min. su-
per Alciatū, Em-
blem. 48. & Em-
blema. 135. &
Plin. Natural.
Histor. libro 3.
cap. 30.

Sen. Her. Fur.
Oct. act. 5.

To the honorable Sir IOHN NORRIS Knight, Lord president
of Munster in Irelande, and Colonell Generall of the
Englishe Infanterie, in the lowe countries.



A Secret cause, that none can comprehend,
In natures workes is often to bee seene;
As, deathe can not the ancient discorde ende,
That raigneth still, the wolfe, and sheepe betweene:
The like, beside in many things are knowne,
The cause reueal'd, to none, but GOD alone.

Plin. De Nat. Hist.
lib. 17. cap. 4.

For, as the wolfe, the sillye sheepe did feare,
And made him still to tremble, at his barke:
So beinge dead, which is moste straunge to heare,
This feare remaynes, as learned men did marke;
For with their skinnnes, if that two drommes bee bounde,
That, clad with sheepe, doth iarre: and hathe no sounde.

Claud. Min. super
Alciatum, Emb. 117.

And, if that stringes bee of their intrailles wroughte,
And ioyned both, to make a siluer sounde:
No cunninge eare can tune them as they oughte,
But one is harde, the other still is drounde:
Or discordes foule, the harmonie doe marre;
And nothinge can appease this inward warre.

So, Zisca thoughte when deathe did shorte his daies,
As with his voice, hee erste did daunte his foes;

That

That after deathe hee shoulde newe terror raise,
And make them flee, as when they felte his bloes.
Wherefore, hee charg'd that they his skinne shoulde frame,
To fite a dromme, and marche forth with the same.

So, HECTORs sighte greate feare in Greekes did worke,
When hee was showed on horsebacke, beeinge dead:
HVNIADES, the terrour of the Turke,
Thoughe layed in graue, yet at his name they fled:
And cryinge babes, they ceased with the same,
The like in FRANCE, sometime did TALBOTS name.

Aeneas Silvius 3.
Comment. De rebus
gestis Alphonsi.

Cælius Curio.

Fortes, & magna-
nimi habendi sunt,
non qui faciunt,
sed qui propulsant
iniuriam Cic. 1.
offic.

Victoria cruenta.

To Sir WILLIAM STANDLEY Knight.



THE Olephante with stinge of serpent fell,
That still about his legges, with winding cralles:
Throughe poison stronge, his bodie so did swell,
That doune he sinkes, and on the serpente falles:
Which creature huge, did fall vppon him foe,
That by his deathe, he also kill'd his foe.
Those sharpe conflictes, those broiles and battailes maine,
That are atchieude, with spoile on either parte:
Where streames of blood the hilles, and valleys staine,
And what is wonne, the price is deathe, and smarte:
This dothe importe: But those are captaines good,
That winne the fielde, with shedding leaste of blood.

Non est tanti gau-
dij excelsa tenere,
quanti metoris est,
de excelsis corruere:
nec tanta gloria se-
qui potest victo-
riam, quanta igno-
minia potest sequi
relinam. Amb.



The Erle of Surrey,
that wrat the booke
of Songes and So-
nettes.

Sir Philip Sidney
Knights.

WHEN frowning farall dame, that stoppes our course in fine,
The thred of noble SVRREYS life, made hast for to vntwine.
APOLLO chang'd his cheare, and lay'd awaie his lute,
And PALLAS, and the Muses sad, did weare a mourninge sute.
And then, the goulden pen, in case of fables cladde,
Was lock'd in chiste of Ebonie, and to Parnassus had.
But, as all times do chaunge, so passions haue their space;
And cloudie skies at lengthe are clear'd, with Phoebus chearefull face.
For, when that barren verse made Muses voide of mirthe:
Behoulde, LVSINA sweetelie sounge, of SIDNEYS ioyfull birthe.
Whome mightie LOVE did blesse, with graces from aboue:
On whome, did fortune frendlie smile, and nature most did loue.
And then, behoulde, the pen, was by MERCVRIVS sente,
Wherewith, hee also gaue to him, the gifte for to inuente.
That, when hee first began, his vayne in verse to showe.
More sweete then honie, was the stile, that from his penne did flowe.
Wherewith, in youthe hee vs'd to bannishe idle fittes;
That now, his workes of endlesse fame, delighte the worthie wittes.
No haul-

No hauling verse hee writes, but matcheth former times,
 No*Cherillus, he can abide, nor Poëttes patched rimes.
 What volumes hath hee writte, that rest among his frendes,
 Which needes no other praise at all, eche worke it selfe comendes.
 So, that hee famous liues, at home, and farre, and neare;
 For those that liue in other landes, of S I D N E Y S giftes doe heare.
 And suche as Muses serue, in darkenes meere doe dwell;
 If that they haue not seene his workes, they doe so farre excell.
 Wherefore, for to extoll his name in what I might,
 This Embleme lo, I did present, vnto this woorthie Knight.
 Who, did the same refuse, as not his proper due:
 And at the first, his sentence was, it did belonge to you.
 Wherefore, lo, fame with trompe, that mountes vnto the skye:
 And, farre aboute the highest spire, from pole, to pole dothe flye.
 Heere houereth at your will, with pen adorn'd with baies:
 Which for you bothe, shee hath prepar'd, vnto your endlesse praise.
 The laurell leafe for you, for him, the goulden pen;
 The honours that the Muses giue, vnto the rarest men.
 Wherefore, proceede I praye, vnto your lasting fame;
 For writings last when wee bee gonne, and doe preferue our name.
 And whilst wee tarrye heere, no treasure can procure,
 The palme that waites vpon the pen, which euer doth indure.
 Two thousand yeares, and more, H O M E R V S wrat his booke;
 And yet, the same doth still remayne, and keepes his former looke.
 Wheare Ægypte spires bee gonne, and R O M E doth ruine feele,
 Yet, both begonne since he was borne, thus time doth turne the wheele.
 Yea, thoughte some Monarche greate some worke should take in hand,
 Of marble, or of Adamant, that manie worldes shoulde stande,
 Yet, should one only man, with labour of the braine,
 Bequeathe the world a monument, that longer shoulde remaine.
 And when that marble waules, with force of time should waste;
 It should indure from age, to age, and yet no age should taste.
 Oh happie you therfore, who spend your blessed daies
 In seruing G O D, your Prince, your lande, vnto your endlesse praise.
 And daily doe proceede, with trauaile of the minde,
 To make you famous heere, and eeke, to leaue a fame behinde.
 Which is the cheefest thinge, the greatest Prince can haue,
 For, fame doth triumphe ouer deathe, when corpes are clos'd in graue.
 Euen so, your worthie workes, when you in peace shall sleepe,
 Shall make reporte of your desertes, and D I E R S name shall keepe.
 Whome, I doe reuerence still, as one of P A L L A S peares:
 And praye the Lorde, with ioyfull dayes for to prolonge your yeares.

*Horat. lib. 2.
 Epist. 1. ad Au-
 gustum.

Homerus vixit, post
 Romam conditam,
 sed natus ante, Aul.
 Gell. lib. 17. cap. 21.

Sed Plinius secundus,
 qui ante Gellium,
 tempore Vespasiani
 Imperatoris vixit:
 De Homeri ætate,
 lib. 7. ca. 16. Natur.
 Histor. sic scribit:
*Iam vero ante annos
 propi mille, vates ille
 Homerus non cessauit,*
 &c. Et Cornelius
 Nepos primo Chro-
 nicorum ante Ro-
 mam, Homerum
 vixisse scribit.

De Pyramidum æ-
 tate, incertum, Plin.
 Natural. hist. lib. 36.
 cap. 12. tamen quas-
 dam post Homerum
 conditas, probabile.
 De his, Herodotus.



IN christall towers, and turrets richlie sette
 With glittering gemmes, that shine against the sonne:
 In regall roomes of Iasper, and of Iette,
 Contente of minde, not alwaies likes to wonne:
 But oftentimes, it pleaseth her to staye
 In simple cotes, clos'de in with walles of claye.

*Esasm. Chilliad. 1.
 Centuria 8. de Dio-
 gene, & quid per
 vitam doliarem:
 significatur.*

*Iuuenalis.
 Tota domus Codri rheda
 componitur una.*

*Horat. lib. 1. epist. 2.
 Qui cupit, aut metuit,
 inuat illum sic domus,
 aut res;
 Vi lippum picta tabula,
 fumenta podagram;
 Auriculus euhara sol-
 lecta sorde dolentem.*

*Quis diues? qui nil
 cupiat. quis pauper?
 avarus.
 Biantis dictum per
 Aufonium.*

DIOGENES, within a tonne did dwell,
 No choice of place, nor store of pelfe he had;
 And all his goodes, coulde **B I A S** beare right well,
 And **C O D R V S** had small cates, his harte to gladde:
 His meate was rootes: his table, was a stoole,
 Yet these for witte, did set the worlde to scoole?

Who couettes still, or hee that liues in feare,
 As much delighte is wealthe vnto his minde,
 As musicke is to him, that can not heare,
 Or pleasante shoves, and pictures, to the blinde:
 Then sweete content, ofte likes the meane estate,
 Which is exempte, and free, from feare, and hate.

What man is ritche? not he that doth abounde:
 What man is pore? not hee that hath no store.
 But he is ritche, that makes content his grounde.
 And he is pore, that couettes more and more.
 Which proues: the man was richer in the tonne,
 Then was the Kinge, that manie landes had wonne.

If then,

If then, content the chiefeſt riches bee,
 And greedie gripes, that doe abounde be pore,
 Since that, inoughe allotted is to thee,
 Embrace content, then CÆSAR hath no more.
 Giue MIDAS, goulde: and let him pine with ſhame.
 Vſe you, your goodes, to liue, and die, with fame.

Claud. 1. Ruf.
 -Contentus honeſto
 Fabritius paruo ſperne-
 bat munera regum:
 Sudabatque graui con-
 ſul Serranus aratro:
 Et caſa pugnaces Curios
 anguſta tenebat.

Quæ ſequimur fugimus.

To THOMAS WILBRAHAM Eſquier.



WEE flee, from that wee ſeeke; & followe, that wee leaue: [weaue,
 And, whiſt wee thinke our webbe to ſkante, & larger ſtill would
 Lo, Time dothe cut vs of, amid our carke: and care.
 Which warneth all, that haue enoughe, and not contented are.
 For to inioye their goodes, their howſes, and their landes:
 Bicauſe the Lorde vnto that end, commits them to their handes.
 Yet, thoſe whoſe greedie mindes: enoughe, doe thinke too ſmall:
 Whiſt that with care they ſeeke for more, oft times are reu'd of all,
 Wherefore all ſuch (I wiſhe) that ſpare, where is no neede:
 To vſe their goodes whiſt that they may, for time apace doth ſpeece.
 And ſince, by prooſe I knowe, you houre not vp your ſtore;
 Whoſe gate, is open to your frende: and purce, vnto the pore:
 And ſpend vnto your praiſe, what G O D dothe largely lende:
 I chiefly made my choice of this, which I to you cominende.
 In hope, all thoſe that ſee your name, aboue the head:
 Will at your lampe, their owne come light, within your ſteppes to tread.
 Whoſe daily ſtudie is, your countrie to adorne:
 And for to keepe a worthie houſe, in place where you weare borne.

Plautus Rud.
 Bonus quod bene fit,
 haud perit,

Patria



THE bees at length retourne into their hiue,
 When they haue suck'd the sweete of FLORAS bloomes;
 And with one minde their worke they doe contriue,
 And laden come with honie to their roomes:
 A worke of arte; and yet no arte of man,
 Can worke, this worke; these little creatures can.

Aelian. de ani-
 mal. lib. 1. ca. 59.
 & 60. Et lib. 5.
 cap. 11.
 Et Plin. Natural.
 hist. lib. 11. cap. 5.
 & 16.

The maister bee, within the midst dothe liue,
 In fairest roome, and most of stature is;
 And euerie one to him dothe reuerence giue,
 And in the hiue with him doe liue in blisse:
 Hee hath no stinge, yet none can doe him harme,
 For with their strengthe, the rest about him swarme.

Lo, natures force within these creatures finall,
 Some, all the daye the honie home doe beare.
 And some, farre off on flowers freshe doe fall,
 Yet all at nighte vnto their home repaire:
 And euerie one, her proper hiue doth knowe,
 Althoughe there stande a thousande on a rowe.

A comon

A Comon-wealthe, by this, is right expreste :
 Bothe him, that rules, and those, that doe obaye :
 Or suche, as are the heads aboue the rest,
 Whome here, the Lorde in highe estate dothe staye:
 By whose supporte, the meaner sorte doe liue,
 And vnto them all reuerence dylie giue.

Which when I waied: I call'd vnto my minde
 Your CUMBERMAIRE, that fame so farre commendes:
 A stately seate, whose like is harde to finde,
 Where mightie LOVE the horne of plentie lendes:
 With fishe, and foule, and cattaille sondrie flockes,
 Where christall springes doe gush out of the rockes.

There, fertile fieldes; there, meadowes large extende;
 There, store of grayne: with water, and with wood.
 And, in this place, your goulden time you spende,
 Vnto your praise, and to your countries good:
 This is the hiue; your tennaunts, are the bees:
 And in the same, haue places by degrees.

And as the bees, that farre and neare doe straye,
 And yet come home, when honie they haue founde:
 So, though some men doe linger longe awaye,
 Yet loue they best their natiue countries grounde.
 And from the same, the more they absent bee,
 With more desire, they wishe the same to see.

Ouid. 1. Pont. 4.
*Rursus amor pa-
 tria ratione va-
 lentior omni, &c.*

Euen so my selfe; throughe absence manie a yeare,
 A straunger meere, where I did spend my prime.
 Nowe, parentes loue dothe hale mee by the care,
 And sayeth, come home, deferre no longer time:
 Wherefore, when happe, some goulden honie bringes?
 I will retorne, and rest my wearie winges.

Præsumus gradus
 pietatis est iste,
 ut quos auctores
 tibi voluit esse
 deus, honores
 obsequiis, absti-
 neas cotumeliis,
 nec vultu læden-
 da est pietas pa-
 rentum. *Amb.*

Ouid. 1. Pont. 4.

*Quid melius Roma? Scythico quid frigore peius?
 Huc tamen ex illa barbarus urbe fugit.*

c

Aurea



Diogenes dicebat
Aristippum (philosophum aulicum)
aureis teneri compedibus ne possit exire.

Tertullianus lib.
De habitu muliebri
cap. 4. Apud Barbaros quosdam (quia vernaculum est aurum) auro vinctos in ergastulis habent. idem narrat in lib. De cultu feminar. Plutarchus scribit autem in Erotico apud Aethiopas hoc in usu esse. De quo etiam Aul. Gell. lib. 11. cap. 18.

Erasmus Chiliad. 1.
Centuria 6. Adag. 76
de Codro.

IT better is (wee say) a cotage poore to houlde,
Then for to lye in prison stronge, with fetters made of goulde.
Which shewes, that bondage is the prison of the minde:
And libertie the happie life, that is to man assign'de,
And thoughe that some preferre their bondage, for their gaines:
And richely are adorn'd in silkes, and preste with massie chaines.
Yet manie others liue, that are accompted wise:
Who libertie doe chiefly choose, thoughe clad in gounes of frise,
And waighe not POMPEYS porte, nor yet LVCILLVS fare:
So that they may adorne their mindes, they well contented are.
Yea, rather doe accepte his dwelling in the tonne,
And for to liue with CODRVS eates: a roote, and barly bonne.
Where freedome they inioye, and vncontrolled liue:
Then with the chiefeest fare of all, attendance for to geue.
And, if I should bee ask'd, which life doth please mee beste:
I like the goulden libertie, let goulden bondage reste.

TO RICHARD DRAKE Esquier, in praise of
Sir FRANCIS DRAKE Knight.



THROVGHE scorchinge heate, throughe coulde, in stormes, and
tempests force,
By ragged rocks, by shelves, & sandes: this Knighte did keepe his course.
By gaping gulfes hee pass'd, by monsters of the flood;
By pirates, theeues, and cruell foes, that long'd to spill his blood.
That wonder greate to scape: but, GOD was on his side,
And throughe them all, in spite of all, his shaken shippe did guide.
And, to requite his paines: *By helpe of power deuine.*
His happe, at lengthe did aunswere hope, to finde the goulden mine.
Let GRÆCIA then forbear, to praise her IASON boulder:
Who throughe the watchfull dragons pass'd, to win the fleece of goulde.
Since by MEDEAS helpe, they weare inchaunted all,
And IASON without perrilles, pass'd: the conqueste therfore small?
But, hee, of whome I write, this noble minded DRAKE,
Did bringe away his goulden fleece, when thousand eies did wake.
Wherefore, yee woorthie wightes, that seeke for forreine landes:
Yf that you can, come alwaise home, by GANGES goulden sandes.
And you, that liue at home, and can not brooke the flood,
Geue praise to them, that passe the waues, to doe their countrie good.
Before which sorte, as chiefe: in tempeste, and in calme,
Sir FRANCIS DRAKE, by due deserte, may weare the goulden palme.

Ouid. Met. lib. 7.

TO ARTHVRE BOVRCHIER Esquier.



WITH double dore this Pallace loe, doth ope;
 The one, vnto the gallant roomes doth shewe,
 Whereas the ritche with goulden giftes haue scope;
 The other, to an emptie benche doth goe,
 And there, the pore haue leaue for to resorte,
 But not presume vnto the other porte.

For, alwaies that is shutte vnto the pore,
 But ope to them, that haue the mines of goulde:
 Then, thoughe the worlde of Poëttes haue no store,
 No maruaile tho, sith bountie is so coulde;
 For, if there did MECOENAS giftes abounde,
 Newe HORACE soone, & VIRGIL should be founde.

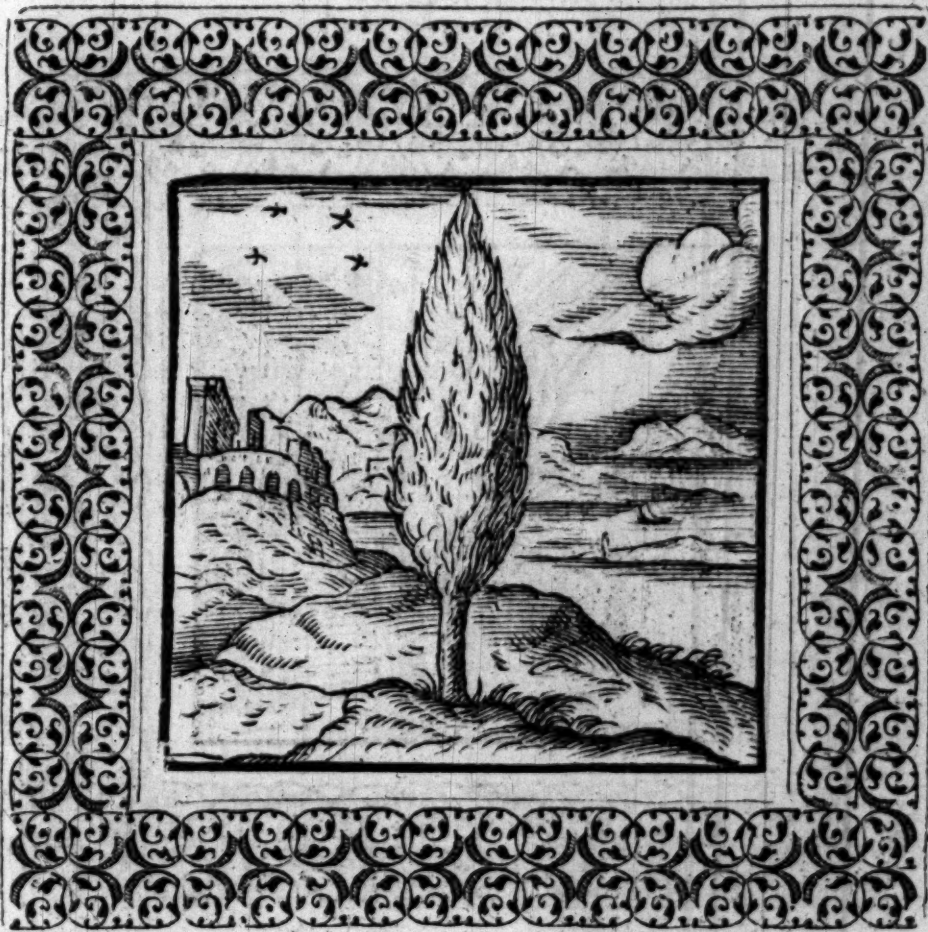
Ouid. 2. Art.
*Carmina laudantur: sed
 munera magna petun-
 tur,
 Dummodo sit diues
 barbarus, ille placet.*

Martial. lib. 8.
 Epig. 55. ad Flac-
 cum.

*Ingenium sacri miraris abesse Maronis,
 Nec quenquam tanta bella sonare tuba:
 Sint Macenates, non deerunt Flacce, Marones;
 Virgiliumq, tibi vel tua rura dabunt.*

Pulchri-

TO ARTHVRE STARKEY Esquier.



THE Cipresse tree is pleasinge to the sighte,
Straighte, tall, and greene, and sweete vnto the smell:
Yet, yeeldes no fruiſte vnto the trauaylinge wighte,
But naughte, and bad, experience dothe vs tell:
Where, other trees that make not ſuche a ſhowe,
Yeelde pleaſante fruiſte, and plentifulle growe.

This gallante tree that good, and fruiſtfull ſeemes,
In couerte ſorte, a kinde of men doth checke:
Whoſe curteſie, no man but much eſteemes,
Who promiſe muche, and faune about our necke:
But if wee trie, their deedes wee barren finde,
Or yeelde but fruiſte, like to the Cipreſſe kinde.

*Pulchra coma eſt, pulchro digeſtaq, ordine frondes;
Sed fructus nullos hac coma pulchra gerit.*

Alciatus.

C 3

Tempore

IANO DOVSÆ, nobiliss. viri, Dn. IANI DOVSÆ
à Noortwÿck, F.



TH E grapes not ripe, the trauailing man doth waste,
And vnder foote doth treade, as sower, and naughte:
Which, being ripe, had sweete, and pleasaunte taste.
Whereby, wee maie this lesson true be taughte.
Howe simple men, doe simplie iudge of thinges.
And doe not waighe that time perfection brings.

For in this worlde, the thinges most faire, and rare,
Are harde at firste, and seeme both harshe, and sower:
But yet in time, they sweete and easie are,
Then staie for time, which giues both fruite and flower:
And vse our time, and let vs still suppose
No greater losse, then time that wee doe lose.

Ouid. x. Remed. 1.

*Nam mora dat vires, teneras mora percoquit vnas,
Et validas segetes, quod fuit herba facit.*

Impa-

To M. WILLIAM HAREBROWNE, at Constantinople.



THE faulcon mountes alofte vnto the skie,
And ouer hilles, and dales, dothe make her flighte;
The duckes, and geese, about the house doe flie,
And in eche dicke, and muddie lake doe lighte,
They seeke their foode in puddles, and in pittes,
While that alofte, the princelie faulcon sittes.

Suche difference is in men, as maye appeare;
Some, throughe the worlde doe passe by lande, and sea:
And by deserte are famous farre, and neare,
So, all their life at home, some others staie:
And nothings can to trauaile them prouoke,
Beyond the smell of natiue countries smoke.

*In sublime volans tenuem secut aëra falco:
Sed pascuntur humi graculus, anser, anas.*

Alciatus.

Tunc

TO M. THOMAS WHETELEY.



AWAKE from sleepe secure, when perrill doth appeare:
 No wisdome then to take our ease, and not the worst to feare.
 Still ARCHIMEDES wroughte, when foes had wonne the*towne,
 And woulde not leaue his worke in hande, till he was beaten downe.
 No suretie is within, when rooffe alofte doth flame:
 It is a madnes then to staye, till wee haue donne our game.
 Yea, those that helpe deferre, when neighbours house doth burne:
 Are like with griefe, to see their owne, with speede to cinders turne.
 Then, cut of all delaies when daungers are begonne,
 For if beginnings wee withstande, the conquest sooner wonne.

*Syracusa.

Plutarch. in vita
 Marcelli.
 Plin. lib. 7. cap. 37.

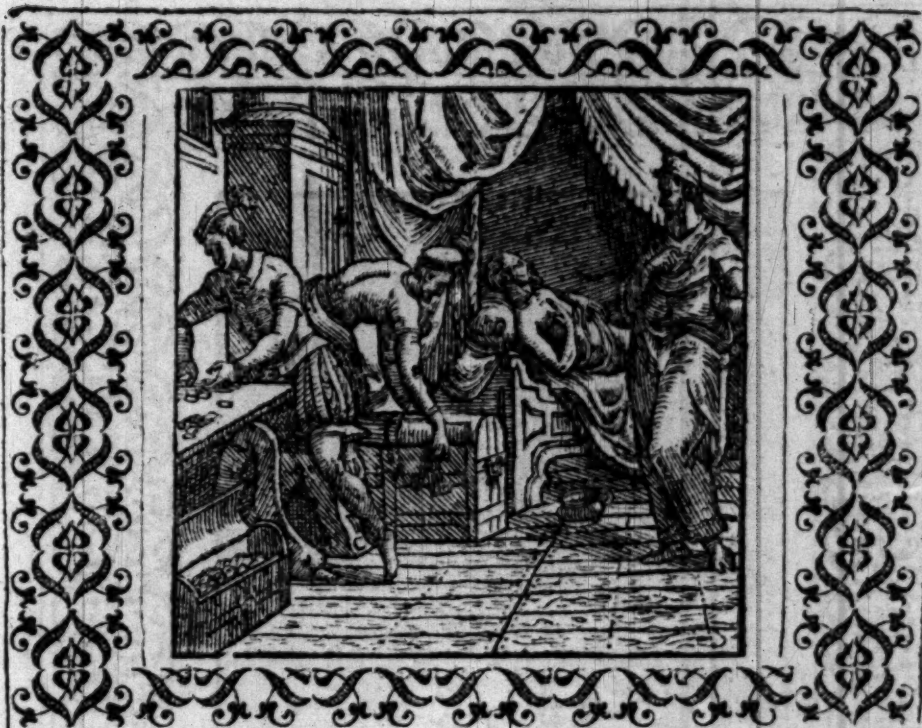
Vegetius.
 Nunquam impera-
 tor ita paci credat,
 vt non se praparet
 bello. Et Bern. in
 Nat. Dom. Ser. 6.
 Ex consideratione
 remedij, periculi
 aestimatur quantitas.

Ouid. 4. Pont. 11.

*Temporis officium est solatia dicere ceris,
 Dum dolor in cursu est, dum petit ager opem.*

Ex morbo





W H E N that O P I M I V S ritchē, had scraped manie a pounce;
And fil'd his baggs, & cofers full, that wealthē did most aboundē.
Yet liu'd hee still in awe, as if it weare offence
To ope his purse, for any needē; hee spared so his pence.
At lengthē, this greedie carle the Lythergie possesse:
That vnneth hee could stēre a foote, with sleepe so sore oppresse.
And languishinge therein, not like for to escape:
His heire, was ioyfull of that sightē, who for his goodēs did gape.
But, when that nothings coulde O P I M I V S sleepingē let,
The quicke Phisition did commaunde, that tables shoulde bee set
About the misers bed, and budgettes forthē to bringē,
And poure the goulde vppon the bourde, that hee mightē heare it ringē.
And bad the heire to tell, and all the standers bye:
With that, hee to the sicke man call'dē, what meane you thus to lye?
And will not haue regarde your treasure to preserue:
Behoulde your heire, and all the reste, howe largely nowē they caruē?
With that, hee started vp; halfe dead, and halfe a liue;
And staring on his heapes of goulde, longē time for life did striue.
So that, when nothings coulde his drousie eies awake,
Such vertue, had the sightē of goulde, that sleepe did him forsake.
Which showēs, when dreadfull deathe presentēs the lastinge sleepe:
They hardly can departē in peace, whose goulde is rooted deepe.

*Effigiem Rex Cræse tuā ditissime Regum
Vidit apud Manes, Diogenes Cynicus.*

*Cōstitit ut q̄ procul solito maiore cachinno
Concussus, dixit. quid tibi dinitis*

*Nunc profunt Regum Rex d̄ ditissime, cum sis
Sicut ego solus, me quoque pauperior?
Nā quacunq. habui, mecū fero, cum nihil ipse
Ex tantis tecum Cræse feras opibus.*

d

FRAUS

Horat. Serm. lib. 2.
Satyra 3.

Demosth. apud Volat.
Qui animum curat,
seipsum curat: qui
corpus, non se sed
sua curat: qui pe-
cuniam, non se, nec
sua curat, sed valde
aliena curat.

Plut. de Polit.

Maiori odio diui-
tem populus perse-
qui solet, nihil per
benignitatē & gra-
tiam deplorentem,
quā inopem, qui
bona subripiat pub-
lica. hoc enim ne-
cessitate domina sti-
mulante, illud ma-
lignitate, atq. con-
temptu fieri arbi-
tratur.

Gregor. in Homil.

Res suas, cum mo-
reretur, diues secum
tolleret, si ad peten-
tis vocem, cum vi-
ueret, tulisset: nam
terrena omnia, quæ
seruando amitti-
mus, largiendo ser-
uamus.

Auson. Epig. 55.



Horat. Epist.
lib. i. Epist. i.

THE Lion oulde that coulde not get his praye,
By swifte pursute, as he had done of late:
Did faigne him sicke, and in his denne did staye,
And præde on those, that came to see his state:
At lengthe, the foxe his dutie to declare,
Came to the dore, to knowe howe he did fare.

Who answered, sicke, my oulde beloued frende?
Come in, and see, and feele my pulses beate:
To whome, quoth he, I dare not now intende,
Bicause, these steppes some secret mischiefe threate:
For, all I see haue gone into thy denne,
But none I finde, that haue retorn'd againe.

Zeloty-





A Sicknes fore ; that dothe in secret wounde,
 And gripes the harte, though outward nothing shoue;
 The force whereof, the patiente doth confounde,
 That oftentimes, dispaire therof doth growe :
 And Ielousie, this sicknes hathe to name,
 An hellishe paine, that firste from *PLUTO* came.

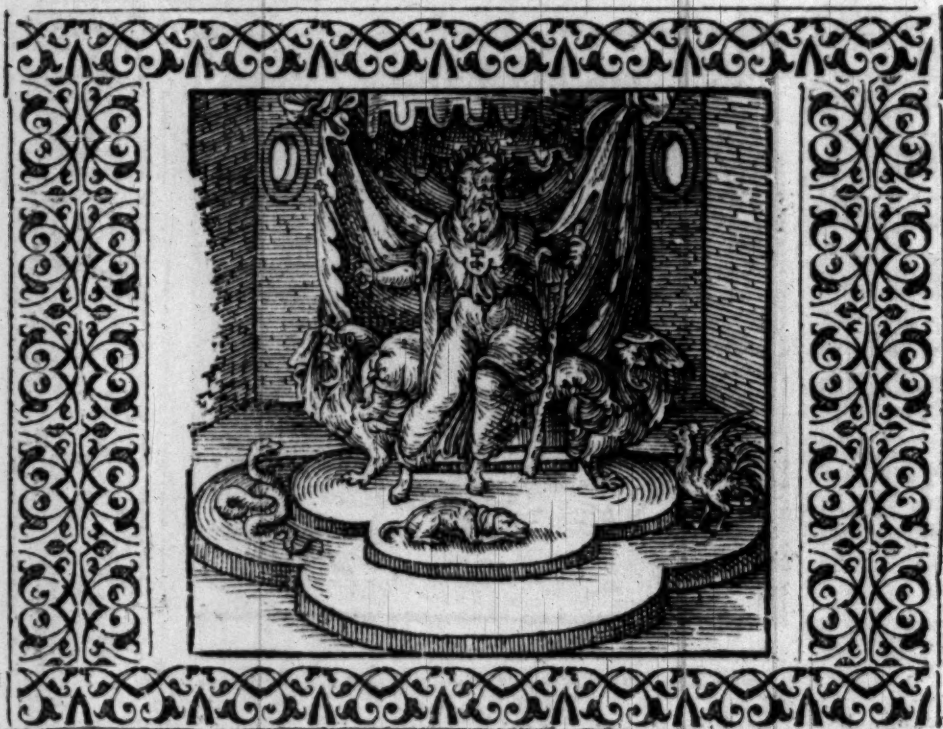
Which passion straunge, is alwaies beauties foe,
 And moſte of all, the married ſorte enuies:
 Oh happie they, that liue in wedlocke ſoe,
 That in their brestes this furie neuer riſe :
 For, when it once doth harbour in the harte,
 It ſoiournes ſtill, and doth too late departe.

Lo *PROCRIS* heare, when wounded therewithall,
 Did breede her bane, who mighte haue bath'd in bliſſe:
 This corſie ſharpe ſo fedde vpon her gall,
 That all to late ſhee mourn'd, for her amiſſe:
 For, whiſt ſhee watch'd her husbandes waies to knowe,
 Shee vnawares, was praye vnto his bowe.

Ouid. Metam.
lib. 7.

Similem de vxore
Cyanippi, ſcribit
Plutarchus in
Moral.

Ad ornatis. viros D. IOANNEM IAMES, & LANCE-
LOTTVM BROWNE Medicos celeberrimos.



THIS portrature, dothe ÆSCVLAPIVS tell.
The laurell crowne, the fame of phisike shewes.
The bearde, declares his longe experience well:
And grauitie therewith that alwaie goes.

Ouid. 3. Pont. 4.
Ad medicam du-
bium confugit ager
opem.

The scepter, tells he ruleth like a kinge
Amongst the sicke; commaunding euerie thinge.

The knotted staffe, declares the crabbed skill
Moste harde t'attaine; that doth supporte his state:
His sittinge, shewes he must be setled still,
With constant minde, and rashe proceedinge hate:

Hier. in Epist.
Corporis debilitas
nimia, etiam animi
vires frangit, mentis
quoque ingenium
marcescere facit:
quicquid cum mo-
do, & temperamen-
to sit, salubre fit.

The Dragon, tells he doth our age renewe,
And soone decerne, to giue the sicke his dewe.

The cocke, dothe teache his watchinge, and his care,
To visite ofte his pacientes, in their paine:

The couchinge dogge, dothe laste of all declare,
That faithfulness, and loue, shoulde still remaine:

Within their brestes, that Phisike doe professe.

Which partes, they all shoulde in their deedes expresse.

Inanis



BY shininge lighte, of wannishe CYNTHIAS raies,
The dogge behouldes his shaddowe to appeare:
Wherefore, in vaine aloude he barks, and baies,
And alwaies thoughte, an other dogge was there:
But yet the Moone, who did not heare his queste,
Hir woonted course, did keepe vnto the weste.

This reprehendes, those fooles which baule, and barke,
At learned men, that shine aboue the reste:
With due regarde, that they their deedes should marke,
And reuerence them, that are with wisedombleste:
But if they striue, in vaine their winde they spende,
For woorthie men, the Lorde doth still defende.

*Esse quid hoc dicam, viuis quod fama negatur,
Et sua quod rarus tempora lector amat:
Hi sunt inuidia nimirum Regule mores;
Præferat antiquos semper ut illa nouis.*

d 3

*Ouid. i. Remed.
Ingenium liuor magni
detrahit Homeri;
Quisquis es, ex illo
Zoilæ nomen habes.*

*Martial. lib. 3.
ad Regulum.*

In di-



ON goulden fleece, did Phryxus passe the waue,
 And landed safe, within the wished baie:
 By which is ment, the fooles that riches haue,
 Supported are, and borne throughe Lande, and Sea:
 And those enrich'de by wife, or seruautes goodds,
 Are borne by them like Phryxus through the floodds.

An other of the like argument.

To M. I. E.

Plaut. in pœn.
"Pulcrum ornatum tur-
pes mores peius ceno
collunt.
Lepidi mores turpem
ornatum facile factis
comprobant.

A Leaden sworde, within a goulden sheathe,
 Is like a foole of natures finest moulede:
 To whome, shee did her rarest giftes bequethe.
 Or like a sheepe, within a fleece of goulde.
 Or like a clothe, whome colours braue adorne,
 When as the grounde, is patched, rente, and torne.

Bern. in Epist.
Decor, qui cum
veste induitur, &
cum veste depo-
nitur: vestimenti
est, non vestiti.

For, if the minde the chiefeft treasures lacke,
 Thoughe nature bothe, and fortune, bee our frende;
 Thoughe goulde wee weare, and purple on our backe,
 Yet are wee poore, and none will vs comende
 But onlie fooles, and flatterers, for their gaine:
 For other men, will ride vs with disdain.

Inter-

TO M. IOHN GOSTLINGE.



LOE SISYPHVS, that roles the restlesse stone
To toppe of hill, with endlesse toile, and paine:
Which beinge there, it tumbleth doune alone,
And then, the wretche must force it vp againe:
And as it falles, he makes it still ascende,
And yet, no toile can bringe this worke to ende.

This SISYPHVS: presenteth Adams race.
The restlesse stone: their trauaile, and their toile:
The hill, dothé shewe the daye, and eeke the space,
Wherein they still doe labour, worke, and moile.
And thoughe till nighte they striue the hill to cline,
Yet vp againe, the morning nexte betime.

Vita humana propriè vi ferrum est: Ferrum si exerceas, conteritur: si non exerceas, tamen rubigo interficit. Item homines exercendo videmus conteri. Si nihil exerceas, inertia atque torpèdo plus detrimenti facit, quàm exercitatio.

Ouid. Metam.
lib. 4.

Plat. de prosper.
Hanc rationem deus
sequitur in bonis vi-
ris, quàm in discipu-
lis suis præceptores:
qui plus laboris ab
his exigunt, in qui-
bus certior spes est.

Aul. Gell. lib. 11. ca. 2.



THE boylinge brothe, aboue the brinke dothe swell,
And comes to naughte, with falling in the fire:
So reaching heads that thinke them neuer well,
Doe headlonge fall, for pride hath e oft that hire:
And where before their frendes they did dispise,
Nowe beinge falne, none helpe them for to rise.

Ephes. cap. 4.

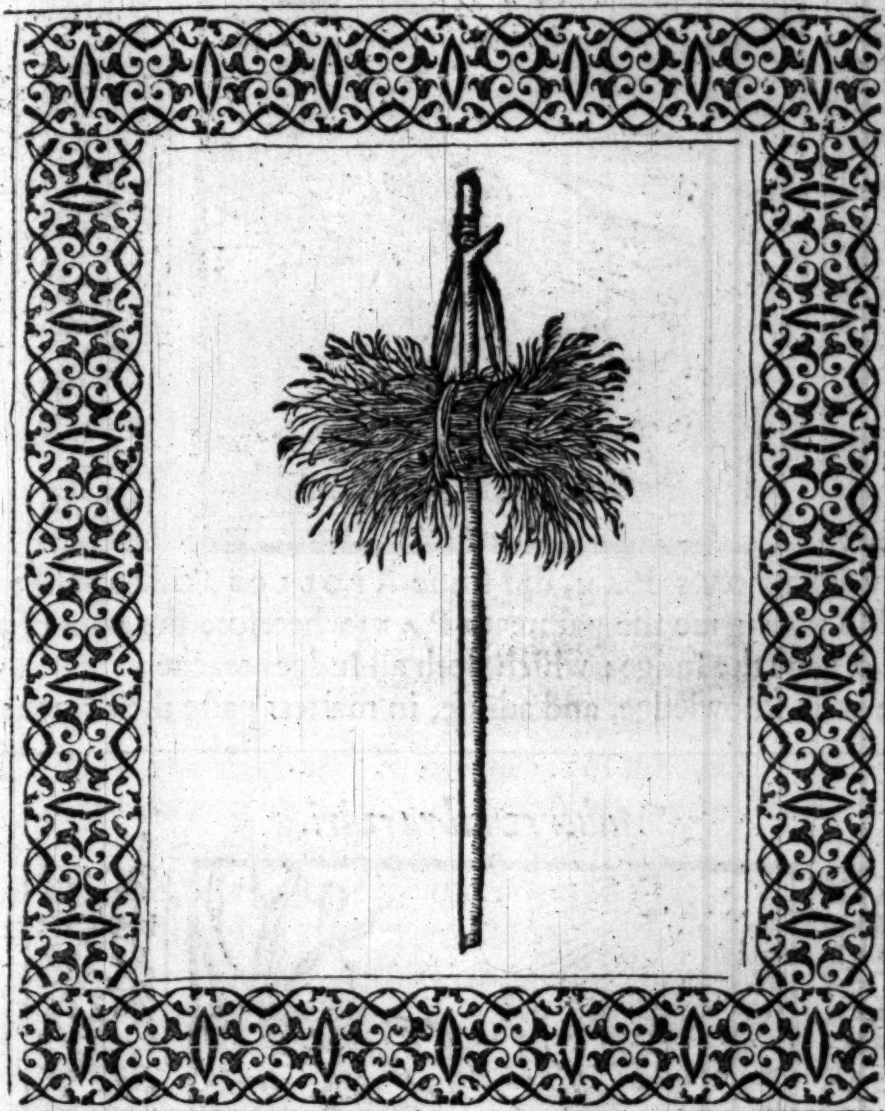
Sol non occidat super iracundiam vestram.



CASTE swordes awaye, take laurell in your handes,
Let not the Sonne goe downe vppon your ire.
Let hartes relente, and breake oulde rancors bandes,
And friendshipes force subdue your rashe desire.
Let desperate wightes, and ruffians, thirst for blood;
Winne foes, with loue; and thinke your conquest good.

Roman. 12.

Omnia



All fleshe, is grasse; and withereth like the haie:
To daie, man laughs, to morrowe, lies in claie.
Then, let him marke the frailtie of his kinde,
For here his tearme is like a puffe of winde,
Like bubbles smalle, that on the waters rise:
Or like the flowers, whome *FLORA* freshlie dies.
Yet, in one daie their glorie all is gone:
So, worldlie pompe, which here we gaze vpon.
Which warneth all, that here their pageantes plaie,
Howe, well to liue: but not how longe to waie.

*Inter spem curamq̃, timores inter & iras,
Omnem crede diem tibi diluxisse supremum.
Grata superueniet, quæ non sperabitur, hora.*

c

*Quis est, quamuis
sit adolescens qui
exploratum habeat
se ad vesperum esse
victurum?*

*Sensim sine sensu
ætas senescit, nec
subito frangitur, sed
diuturnitate extin-
guitur. Cicer. Phi-
lip. 11.*

Horat. 1. Epist. 4

Pœuersa



Ovid. Metam.
lib. II.

PRESUMPTVOVS PAN, did striue APOLLOS skill to passe:
But MIDAS gaue the palme to PAN: wherefore the cares of asse
APOLLO gaue the Iudge: which doth all Iudges teache;
To iudge with knowledge, and aduise, in matters paste their reach?

Mulier umbra viri.



OVR shadowe flies, if wee the same pursue:
But if wee flie, it followeth at the heele.
So, he throughe loue that moſte dothe ſerue, and ſue,
Is furtheſt off his miſtreſſe harte is ſteelo.
But if hee flie, and turne awaie his face;
Shee followeth ſtraight, and grones to him for grace.

In amore



EVEN as the gnattes, that flie into the blaze,
Doe burne their winges and fall into the fire:
So, those too much on gallant shoves that gaze,
Are captives caught, and burne in their desire:
And such as once doe feele this inwarde warre,
Thoughe they bee cur'd, yet still appeares the scarre.

For wanton LOVE althoughe hee promise ioies,
Yet hee that yeeldes in hope to finde it true,
His pleasures shalbee mated with annoyes;
And sweetes suppos'd, bee mix'd, with bitter rue:
Bicause, his dartes not all alike, doe wounde:
For so the frendes of coye ASPASIA founde.

They lou'd, shee loth'd: they crau'd, shee still deni'de.
They sigh'd, shee songe: they spake, shee stopt her eare.
They walk'd, shee satte: they set, awaye shee hi'de.
Lo this their bale, which was her blisse, you heare.
O loue, a plague, thoughe grac'd with gallant glosse,
For in thy seates a sniake is in the mosse.

Then stoppe your eares, and like VLISSES waulke,
The SYREENES tunes, the carelesse often heares:
*CROCVTA kills when shee doth frendly taulke:
The Crocodile, hathe treason in her teares.
In gallant fruite, the core is ofte decay'd;
Yea poison ofte in cuppe of goulde assay'd.

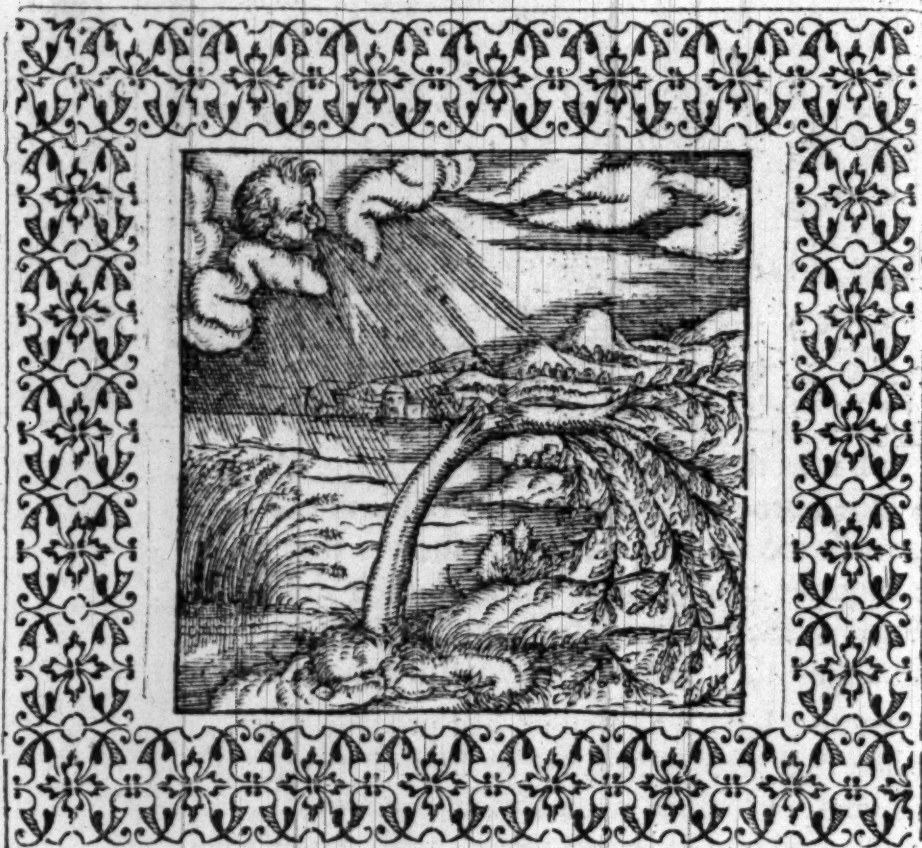
c 2

Then,

*De malignitate
Crocutæ ferz Al.
lib. 7. cap. 21. &
Plin. lib. 8. cap. 30.*

Then, in your waies let reason strike the stroke,
 ASPASIA shonne, althoughe her face doe shine:
 But, if you like of HYMENÆVS yoke,
 PENELOPE preferre, thoughe spinninge twine,
 Yet if you like, how most to liue in rest,
 HIPPOLYTUS his life, suppose the best.

Vincit qui patitur.



THE mightie oke, that shrinks not with a blaste,
 But stiflie standes, when Boreas moſte doth blowe,
 With rage thereof, is broken downe at laſte,
 When bending reedes, that couche in tempeſtes lowe
 With yeelding ſtill, doe ſafe, and ſounde appeare:
 And looke aloſte, when that the cloudes be cleare.

Erasm. in Epist.
 Verè magni ani-
 mi eſt, quaſdam
 iniurias negligere,
 nec ad quorundam
 conuitia aures, vel linguam habere.

When Enuie, Hate, Contempte, and Slaunder, rage:
 Which are the ſtormes, and tempeſtes, of this life;
 With patience then, wee muſt the combat wage,
 And not with force reſiſt their deadlie ſtrife:
 But ſuffer ſtill, and then wee ſhall in fine,
 Our foes ſubdue, when they with ſhame ſhall pine.

Aculei



WHERE as the good, do liue amongst the bad:
 And vertue growes, where seede of vices springes:
 The wicked sorte to wounde the good, are glad:
 And vices thrust at vertue, all their stinges:
 The like, where witte, and learning doe remaine,
 Where follie rules, and ignoraunce doth raigne.

Yet as wee see, the lillie freshlie bloomes,
 Though thornes, and briers, enclose it round aboute:
 So with the good, thoughe wicked haue their roomes,
 They are preferu'd, in spite of all their route:
 And learning liues, and vertue still doth shine,
 When follie dies, and ignoraunce doth pine.

c 3

Neglecta

Neglecta virescunt.
To M. RAWLINS Preacher.



THE Iuie greene that dothe dispised growe,
And none doth plante, or trimme the same at all,
Althoughe a while it spreades it selfe belowe,
In time it mountes, with creepinge vp the wall.
So, thoughe the worlde the vertuous men dispise,
Yet vp alofte in spite of them they rise.

Impunitas ferocia parens.
To M. STEEVENSON Preacher.



WHEN worthie men, for life, and learninge greate,
Who with their lookes, the wicked did appall,
If frowninge fates, with persecution threate;
Or take them hence, or shut them vp in thrall:
The wicked sorte reioice, and plaie their partes,
Thoughe longe before, they clok'd their fained hartes.

Nemo



HERE, man who first should heauenlie thinges attaine,
And then, to world his senses should incline :
First, vndergoes the worlde with might, and maine,
And then, at foote doth drawe the lawes deuine.

Thus G O D hee beares, and Mammon in his minde:
But Mammon first, and G O D doth come behinde.

Oh worldlinges fonde, that ioyne these two so ill,
The league is nought, throwe doune the world, which speede:
Take vp the lawe, according to his will.

First seeke for heauen, and then for wordly neede.

But those that first their wordlie wishe doe serue,
Their gaine, is losse, and seeke their soules to sterue.

Matth. 6.
Non potestis deo
seruire & Mam-
mona.

Primum querite
regnum dei, &c.
Ibidem.

Sic





THROVGHE tormentes straunge, and persecutions dire,
The Christians passe, with paciencie in their paine:
And ende their course, sometime with sworde, and fire,
And constant stand, and like to lambes are slaine.
Bycause, when all their martirdome is past,
They hope to gaine a glorious croune at last.

Matth. cap. 6.

Noli tuba canere Eleemosynam.



WHEN that thou giu'st thy almes vnto the pore,
In secret giue, for God thy giftes doth see:
And openlie, will thee rewarde therfore.
But, if with trompe thy almes must publish'd bee,
Thou giu'st in vaine: sith thou therby dost shoue,
Thy chiefe desire is, that the world maie knowe.

Superest



ADVE deceitfull worlde, thy pleasures I detest:
Nowe, others with thy shoves delude; my hope in heauen doth rest.

*Peregrinus Chri-
stianus loquitur.*

Inlarged as followeth.

EVEN as a flower, or like vnto the grasse,
Which now dothe stande, and straight with ſithe dothe fall;
So is our state: now here, now hence wee passe:
For, time attendes with shredding ſithe for all.
And deathe at lengthe, both oulde, and yonge, doth strike:
And into dust dothe turne vs all alike.

*Iacob. 1.
Ecclesiast. 14.
Isaia 40.*

Yet, if wee marke how swifte our race dothe runne,
And waighe the cause, why wee created bee:
Then shall wee know, when that this life is donne,
Wee shall bee sure our countrie right to see.

For, here wee are but straungers, that must flitte:
The nearer home, the nearer to the pitte.

2 Corinth. 5.

O happie they, that pondering this arighte,
Before that here their pilgrimage bee past,
Resigne this worlde: and marche with all their mighte
Within that pathe, that leades where ioyes shall last.

And whilst they maye, there, treasure vp tneir store,
Where, without rust, it lastes for euermore.

*Via veritas vita.
Ioan. 14.
Matth. 6.*

f

This

Apocal. 6.
Apocal. 21.

1 Corinth. 15.
Apocal. 21.
1 Corinth. 2.

This worlde must chaunge: That worlde, shall still indure,
Here, pleasures fade: There, shall they endlesse bee.
Here, man doth sinne: And there, hee shalbee pure
Here, deathe hee tastes: And there, shall neuer die.
Here, hathe hee grieve: And there shall ioyes possesse,
As none hath seene, nor anie harte can gesse.

Amico ficto nulla fit iniuria.



SINCE fauninge lookes, and sugred speache preuaile,
Take heede betime: and linke thee not with theise.
The gallant clokes, doe hollowe hartes conceile,
And goodlie showes, are mistes before our eies:
But whome thou find'st with guile, disguised so:
No wronge thou doest, to vse him as thy foe.

Fere simile, in Hypocritas.

A Face deform'de, a visor faire dothe hide,
That none can see his vglie shape within;
To Ipocrites, the same maie bee applide,
With outward showes, who all their credit winne:
Yet giue no heate, but like a painted fire;
And, all their zeale, is: as the times require.

Sic atas

TO M. IAMES IONSON.



Two horses free, a thirde doe swiftlie chace,
The one, is white, the other, blacke of hewe:
None, bridles haue for to restraine their pace,
And thus, they bothe, the other still pursue:
And, neuer cease continuall course to make,
Vntill at lengthe, the first, they ouertake.

This formost horse, that ronnes so fast awaye,
It is our time; while heere, our race wee ronne:
The blacke, and white, presenteth nighte, and daye:
Who after hast, vntill the goale bee wonne;
And leaue vs not, but followe from our birthe,
Vntill wee yeelde, and turne againe to earthe.

Psalm. 89.

Ouid. 1. Amor. 3.

*Labitur occultè, fallitq; volatilis atas,
Et celer admissis labitur annus equis.*

f. 2

Soli



HERE, man with axe doth cut the bough in twaine,
 And without him, the axe, coulde nothing doe:
 Within the toole, there doth no force remaine;
 But man it is, that mighte doth put thereto:
 Like to this axe, is man, in all his deeds;
 Who hath no strength, but what from G o d proceedes.

Then, let him not make vaunt of his desert,
 Nor bragge thereof, when hee good deedes hath donne:
 For, it is G o d that worketh in his harte,
 And with his grace, to good, doth make him ronne:
 And of him selfe, hee weake theretoo, doth liue;
 And G o d giues power, to whome all glorie giue.

Iud. Epist.

Dominus





BEHINDE a figtree great, him selfe did A D A M hide: [espide. *Genes. 3.*
 And thought from G O D hee there might lurke, & should not bee
 Oh foole, no corners seeke, thoughe thou a sinner bee;
 For none but G O D can thee forgiue, who all thy waies doth see.

Ex maximo minimum.



WHERE liuely once, G O D S image was expresse,
 Wherin, sometime was sacred reason plac'de,
 The head, I meane, that is so richly bleste,
 With sighte, with smell, with hearinge, and with taste.
 Lo, nowe a skull, both rotten, bare, and drye,
 A relike meete in charnell house to lye,

f 3

Conclusio

*Nic. Reusnerus.
 Uerosa manè viget, se-
 ro max vespere languet:
 Sic modo qui sumus,
 cras leuius umbra sumus.*

*Ad Illustrissimum Heroem D. Robertum Dudlæum,
Comitem Leicestriæ, Baronem de Denbighe, &c.
Dominum meum unicè colendum.*

Tempus omnia terminat.



THE longest day, in time resignes to nighte.
 The greatest oke, in time to duste doth turne.
 The Rauen dies, the Eagle failes of flighte.
 The Phœnix rare, in time her selfe doth burne.
 The princelie stagge at lengthe his race doth ronne.
 And all must ende, that euer was begonne.
 Euen so, I, here doe ende this simple booke,
 And offer it vnto your Lorshippes sighte:
 Which, if you shall receiue with pleasinge looke,
 I shall reioyce, and thinke my labour lighte.
 And pray the Lorde your honour to preserue,
 Our noble Queene, and countrie long to serue.

F I N I S.

